

HARWOOD DIARIES

July 20, 1810

TO

April 18, 1813

BENNINGTON, VERMONT



p. 48 - Hiram Howard letter
Oct 23, 1810

B

1st VOL for 1810 to 1811 .

Ishmael
Titus

Friday July 20th. Mowed in the A M. P M pull'd flax. Ishmael Titus, a man of color, took dinner here today-lives in Wilmington complain'd much of its being a hard country to live in. He bought some grain of Neighbor Brown- and asked him or his people for refreshment for himself and horse-but none could he have.

Nathaniel R Lockes was taken ill this morning- and lost his day.

Rainy about the middle of the day.

W Water-
man

Saturday, July 21st. Very foggy in the A M- pulled flax-that part of the day till the sun came out-then went to making hay-got that secured-more flax pulled before the day ended. Mr Walter Waterman is here-unwell- he assisted some at stirring and raking hay. A fine P M but warm.

Parsons

Mr Parsons had one of my horses and waggon to go to Hoosack on a visit- with his lady & sister Waterman.

I was in town this morning where I was

An impos-
ter in a
Montreal
lady

that the lady who had had so much stolen from her- proved to be an imposter-she is in fact a thief her self-for by pretending to have lost so much-she obtained a great many charitable favors. During the whole time of her stay in this place, she was never known once to be cross'd in her story concernig her loss. Vide Vol 3d, page 36-11th June, 1810. She left town on the

Sunday, July 22d. As is too often the case- I was the only person from this family that attended divine service.

Cloudy-rainy in the afterpart of the day-wind South.

Bass-
viol

A bass-viol was introduced into the gallery today. On that account Mrs Hawks immediately left the house which was in the morning and did not make her appearance in Church again during the time of service..

Monday, July 23d. Rained in the A M-a cart-lad der made. P M mow'd- Locke- not here in the A M Reapt barley at the close of the day-didn't quite finish the piece- being driven of by rain.

Tuesday, July 24th. Besides mowing- we took down some Rye and finish'd pulling flax-

This day succeeded a very rainy night-cloudy all the A M -pleasant- P M-rained some about the middle of the day. Have had hay out in cock through all the rain that has fallen since Saturday.

Wednesday July 25th.-Unfortunate in the way of making hay-had a couple of tons or more cured sufficiently to go into the barn-which we were oblig'd to cock-mostly after it rain'd smartly.

Had otherhay and barley to get in, or this would have been saved from a wetting. I watched the clouds pretty closely all the A M-notwithstanding-it rain'd rather sooner than I expected- got pretty wet-rolling up hay-as well as the boys. Rain'd half the P M. Finished the day with mowing. Miss Polly Thompson here on a visit.

Birthday
of my father
-er

My father this day enters his 76th year. Ruth Harwood, his eldest grand-child was

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twenty four years old on the 23d instant.

Thursday July 26th.- No rain of any consequence to prevent the hay's drying- business went pretty well. My father raked hay some-and raked after cart-made himself quite fatigued.

All I can say of the weather is that it is "dog-day-weather.-"

Friday, July 27th. Matters went smoothly. Ira and Hiram turned off part of a load of hay which they soon put on again. At noon father entertain'd us at table with his morning adventures-had been up to the Street-pasture-and there plucked up 500 roots of canada-thistles-saw Capt Norton's sheep which had broken out of that part of the pasture enclosed by his fence-into the woods-pasture where our young cattle run-turned them back again and stopt the breach-coming down the mountain-he remark'd how carefully his mare set her feet among the rocks-thought Capt Norton's were very fat and much expos'd to wolves and dogs- visited the wheat which he said would be worst to

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harvest that we had had for many years- got a mess of turnips (sown in the spring on ground where the wheat was killed) and came home.

Peddlers

Two gentlemen with a one horse-waggon put up here this evening- peddlars I suppose.

Cloudy at night-wind Sth- look'd likely for rain. About middling as to heat.

Saturday, July 28th- Being lowery-harvested rye-Fearing a long rain- got in two loads of hay which was cut down yesterday.

Peddlers

Our Connecticut-peddlers left us this morning. Seem'd to deal principally in medicine. Jockies- I conclude-all jockies come from pious Connecticut.

Hiram and Nathaniel wanted my consent for them

to go whittleberrying-this morning but they did not obtain it- I thought necessity called them another way. Had a good day for harvesting as could be wished for.-

Methodists

Sunday, July 26th. I went to the same place of worship to which I commonly go, but Ira and Hiram-neighbor Parsons and others attended a prayer-meeting of the methodists-held in Mr Seth Palmer's orchard.

Muggy weather-rain expected- wind S.th

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M Robin
son, 3d

Mr Moses Robinson-the 3d joined the Congregational Church this day. On this occasion Mr Marsh deliver'd a lengthy address to the youth.

Monday, July 30th. Principally engaged at harvesting-rye- which we nearly accomplished. A small piece of mowing was done by Locke and Hiram in the P M.

As poor a hay-day as we commonly meet with- wind high in the south- very cloudy in the A M- P M hot and showery-with thunder.

Rum &
training
experi -
ments

Tuesday, July 31st. Didn't not feel very anxious about mowing- rode to town and bought 6 1/2 gallons of rum of Patchin- at 5/6 pr gallon. Bought training accoutrements of Mr Hicks for Hiram. Not long absent- soon return'd to my business- got down a considerable piece of grass-which we hardly permitted to wilt before it was raked together. Having put my hay in a condition to relieve the impending shower- all hands of us went to assist Mr Parsons in getting up his hay in like manner. Fortune favor'd so much that we put the greatest part of it in a better

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Observa-
tions on the
weather

situation in time of rain, than if it lay loosely on the ground. Mr Parsons takes mowing this year of neighbor Brown, in his Swift-meadow. For mowing and raking the hay he relieves one third.

Wind S- muggy- much thunder P M. In towns around us it rain'd a good while before it did here, but about two hours before sundown we had our part of a heavy shower. We farmer's call this bad hay weather. we are all apt to esteem anything bad that does not at first view, appear to be for our interest.

I must give a short account of the weather during the present month.

* The whole
month is re-
ferred to by
this sen-
tence

The first week in the month- rather cool. At no time within this period * has it been so extremely warm as it is sometimes known to be at this season. To be pleasant or to get along our business with dispatch- it has been too wet- and I am of the opinion that it has occasion'd wheat to be lighter than if it

had been a more dry season. Corn flourished. Great crops of it are expected in all parts of the country- this year. But little thunder since the beginning of July.

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Harvest
ing wheat

Wednesday July--August 1st. Began harvesting wheat- which I found must be pursued in earnest. Mr Parsons called on me at noon for assistance-turned him out young Locke-who was not absent more than 2 hours- and return'd to my field with Mr Andrew Parsons. That gentleman perhaps did as much for me- as Locke had done for his brother.

Mr Elisha Waters work'd in the field about half the P M.

Nearly such weather as we had yesterday, less rain here, but more thunder. It became so rainy in the P M that it signified nothing to attempt carrying on business in the field.

Friday, Aug't 2d. Affairs were conducted in a very satisfactory manner, tho' the weather was cloudy and near the close of the day it became a little rainy. Wind N W - prospect of having good weather.

My field was graced with the presence of the following gentlemen-viz- Mr Nathan Mellen, Mr Loan Dewey, Mr Isaac Judd,

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Mr Jedediah Palmer, and Mr Elisha Waters. To appear merry and lively when they went to the field in the P M, they march'd to the music of Hiram's flute.

Locke was again call'd away and kept by Mr Parsons all the P M.

Master Henry Mellen was one of my reapers.

Friday, Aug't 3d Differs very little from the 2d except in being better weather-wind being N W. Mr Judd was not of my party today, but every other gentleman mentioned yesterday was on the ground this day. Now and then a funny anecdote kept up the spirits of the company- for which they were chiefly indebted to Mr Dewey and Mr Mellen. I enjoyed myself the less on account of being rather indispos'd.

Thursday instead of Friday-read for the 2d'

Saturday, Aug 4th. Good luck would have it that I should finish harvesting my winter-wheat.

On this occasion we thought fit to demonstrate our joy by giving three air-ren ingd cheers. We pro-

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ceeded to the house in regular order conducted by marshal Dewey- with colors flying and flute playing

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

TO THE HONORABLE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
FROM
THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

RECEIVED
FEBRUARY 1911

REPORT OF THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY
FOR THE YEAR 1910
The Department of Chemistry has during the year 1910 been
fortunate in securing the services of several able and
experienced chemists, who have been of great assistance
in the various lines of research. The work of the
department has been carried on in the usual manner,
and the results of the various investigations have been
published in the scientific journals.

During the year 1910 the following papers have been
published in the scientific journals:
1. "On the Constitution of the Benzene Ring,"
by J. H. E. Hudson and J. H. E. Hudson, J. Chem. Soc.,
London, 1910, 1217.

2. "On the Constitution of the Benzene Ring,"
by J. H. E. Hudson and J. H. E. Hudson, J. Chem. Soc.,
London, 1910, 1217.
3. "On the Constitution of the Benzene Ring,"
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London, 1910, 1217.

5. "On the Constitution of the Benzene Ring,"
by J. H. E. Hudson and J. H. E. Hudson, J. Chem. Soc.,
London, 1910, 1217.

on the highest key. Having arrived at the house, a bowl of milk punch was drank and a good supper provided of which every man partook and was satisfied.

Mr Mellen came with his cradle-of account of his ~~by~~ hay he left me before night. His son did not come at all Mr Montague was in my service all day- his son Erastus- from morning till noon-

I had some hay out and it looked likely to rain- so I sent off two hands to get it in. I spent some time in the morning-opening the heaps- take it together-the hay put our bsuiness back in the field a good deal-however without much straining we finish'd off there in pretty good season.

A heavy damp wind from the S- Cloudy.

Miss Achsah Doty came to our house on business or a visit or both.

Messrs Dewey, Waters & Palmer have work'd three days

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Mr Waters a little more than that. See Aug 1st.

Mr Ezra
Doty

Sunday, Aug 5th. Very rainy- did not attend church.
Mr Ezra Doty arriv'd here from Rush p.A.

Monday Aug 6th. Returned to the business which we left on the 31st of July. Hiram & Nathaniel dull'd their scythes often. Ira an hour or 2 before night gave out-sick.

Good weather as a farmer need have. which enabled us to dry and rake together a fine bunch of hay. Wind N W Cold morning.

Tuesday, Aug 7th. Affairs went tolerably smooth, Had some trouble with my oxen in backing them out of the barn- Was rather more displeased with them than I wished to be. Ira did a pretty good day's work- but was not very well. cradled a small piece of spring wheat. The flax was brought from the field to the barn.-near which it is to be stacked.

Yoke
broken

Wednesday, Aug 8th. We got up our spring wheat- only 1/4th of an acre-and the last load of hay for this season from the north meadow. The oxen broke their yoke draw

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ing that load. It was not made right. See who made it- Vol 3d p 230. Mark'd E. Taylor. The accident prov'd not very injurious because we had another yoke.

Ira didn't do a great deal in the A M. P M pitch'd hay like a stout fellow tho' not very well. Father assisted at mowing banks and raking after cart.

A warm day, wind S.

Lydia's
birth-
day

Tuesday Aug, 9th. My daughter, Lydia is this day nineteen years of age.

Some of the grass mow'd today is extremely large- some of it is pretty poor-the latter we had time before

it rain'd, to rake & roll up, but the other I fear will take a wash, because it has rain'd the principal part of the P M. We got 2 light loads from the field which joins parson's tan-works- Father was quite engaged about it too. because he thought it would rain.

Friday, 10th of Aug- Rained very much in the night and the forepart of this day.

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Hiram
This mowing

of course business was dull- Ira unwell- Mow'd in the P M- Nathaniel & Hiram considerably worried- Hiram is miserably awkward at that business- I get out of patience with him- and he with himself. A poor recommendation for a young man of 22- Had he the spirits of others at that age, he would soon overcome a difficulty of this kind.. I have a hope for him, but, I must confess, it rests on a sandy foundation.

Sum recieved
from Capt
Norton for a
mare sold
to him

Made a rough cast on the sum received of Capt Norton for a mare I sold him in June last, which amounts to thirty six dollars and sixty nine cents- 15 D's in cash and the other in merchandise. See Vol 3d p 32 2d June, 1810

Mr S Brown

I find myself once more under the necessity of complaining of a neighbor, whose conduct I have patiently borne with, a long time. Mr Samuel Brown is the gentleman to whom I allude. He has suffered his geese to destroy a considerable quantity of oats which grew

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grow (an) in a field adjoining his farm- after he had had information of the fact from me, I went in person this morning and told (o) him of it once more. He said he would immediately take care of them. See page 29, of Vol 3d May 25th.

Ira sick

Saturday, Aug 11th. Poor hay-weather. Mow'd very little- Ira unwell- Nathaniel gave up the ghost. Rain'd most of the forenoon. Raked together the thick hay mention'd yesterday- aye- the day before.

A rugged old lady of fifty and upwards came to our house, asking alms. Her horse was put out to pasture- and a dinner given her. While at table, Mr Doty put a few hard questions to her, to which she made faint answers- but kept her temper remarkable well.

She stated that she lives or resides in the town of Brunswick, formerly a

1. The first part of the report is a general survey of the situation in the country. It is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country and its people.

2. The second part of the report is a detailed account of the work done during the year. It is a very thorough and complete record of the work done and is a valuable contribution to the knowledge of the work done.

3. The third part of the report is a summary of the work done during the year. It is a very concise and clear summary of the work done and is a valuable contribution to the knowledge of the work done.

4. The fourth part of the report is a list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year. It is a very complete and accurate list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year.

5. The fifth part of the report is a list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year. It is a very complete and accurate list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year.

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13. The thirteenth part of the report is a list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year. It is a very complete and accurate list of the names of the persons who have been employed during the year.

a part of Petersburg, N.Y.- about 6 miles E of Troy- Her husband a tenant of Van Ranselaer, who had his house burnt on the 16th of April, and with it all his effects- That she had no credentials to show-at present,-but had had a written statement of her case- signed by some principal men in the town-among others a "Squire's", which she carried to the patron in Albany, who gave in the rent of the farm- and didn't know but what he would do more- She had not spent much time in this way-was advis'd to it by her friends-asked assistance of but few-and those of the ablest kind-was now on her way from Williams-town to her daughter's in Shaftsbury. It was remarked that when she first came into the house-she appeared to be quite lame, but going away-walked off as strong as any able-bodied person,- one part of her story was of her having broken some of her bones or cracked her ancle bone- or something

of that kind. She said she had five children living at home. The oldest of her children she was now going to see, who is 30 years of age. I haven't time to give any more particulars- We gave her a little wool, and sent her on to Mrs Hinman's. No one of us thought to ask her name. she lives about 5 miles S of the road leading to Troy.

My oxen broke into the wheat field today, but didn't do much damage-they would have had fun enough had they not been immediately discover'd and driven out. I and my son were out, doing up the stacks which they had torn down, in a very soaking shower. P M cloudy-but not rainy. Very warm- rather muggy.

Achsah &
Almira Doty

Mr Doty's two eldest daughters Achsah and Almira arrived here this evening to visit their father.

Rain'd and thunder'd late in the

evening.. Mr Heman Robinson came here yesterday to take the No of the family-ages &c- according to census law.

Mr D Robin
son Jun'r

Sunday, Aug 12th. Fine weather, though it had been very rainy during the night.. Went to Church with others of the family. Saw Mr David Robinson Jun'r, who lately arriv'd from the Southern States. He says the people there are much engag'd in domestic manufactures. Gentlemen of the highest rank dress in homespun.

Late in the P M Mr Doty assisted me and my people in spreading out swaths which were mow'd last Friday.

Mrs Hinman

We are informed that Mrs Hinman was really

generous to that lady who took dinner with us yesterday- Gave her articles of necessity to a considerable amount. Two or three years ago a poor woman solicited alms of her and she turned her away with barely three cents!

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Momday, Aug 13th. Dried and got in as much of my hay as the weather would allow me to. Opened the small wheat stacks- had them capp'd again-so uncertain did the weather appear. Ira cradled oats- A M no mowing done today. Raked some of my hay in the rain. Two or three loads left out.

Mr Parsons

Mr Parsons assisted this P M.

Grain grown some in the small stacks.

Elder
Stark

Elder Stark and his lady in the evening arrived here from their late place of residence- Georgia- Now going to Connecticut- thence to Norway, State of N York.

The sun was about 2 hours high when it began (1) raining-didn't think it would continue long, but in fact it kept a steady pouring all the evening..

Tuesday, Aug 14th. Ira finish'd cradling the few oats we raise this year. Took up all the hay which had been out. Nath'l lost his day..

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Tuesday Aug 14th. We could not pass this day without rain. It rained during the whole of the preceding night. Brooks & springs-high.

Mother's
health

My mother is in a very poor state of health. She has been growing unwell many months back- and physical aid has been applied without effect- Dr Swift was here this morning- spoke rather discouraging of her case.

Wednesday, Aug 15th. Drew in a fine bunch of wheat. Raked and bound the oats. Left off rather late. Mr Parsons pitch'd shieves here today. Good weather.. Wind N.W.

B Bidwell

Mt Taylor came from Pittsfield yesterday. Brought the news of Barnabas Bidwell having absconded to parts unknown.

Unwell

Thursday, Aug 16th. Unwell- but able to ride. Attended the celebration of the day- on Stark's encampment. Ill health kept me from partaking with my fellow citizens of a sumptuous dinner-and drinking continental toasts.

The various manoeuvres of the day will be

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY
JANUARY 1925

TO THE HONORABLE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
FROM
THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY
SUBJECT: REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THE RESEARCH
DURING THE YEAR 1924

The following report is submitted to you in accordance with the resolution of the Board of Trustees, passed at its meeting on January 15, 1925, and is intended to give you a general idea of the work done in the Department of Chemistry during the year 1924.

The work of the Department during the year 1924 has been largely devoted to the study of the properties of the various types of colloids, and to the determination of the conditions under which they are most stable.

The results of the work done during the year 1924 are given in the following tables, and are intended to give you a general idea of the progress of the research.

Very respectfully,
THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

RECEIVED
JAN 21 1925

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1925

published in "The Green Mountain Farmer", of which I keep a file- and shall refer to it for a detail of the proceedings of the day.

Good weather but a prospect of foul weather at hand. wind S.

Death of Miss
Sukie Dewey

Friday, Aug 17th. Something shocking must I record this day.- Yes- it is the death of an amiable lovely and sprightly youth of eighteen. Early this morning news came that between the hours of 10 and 11 last evening- as she was dancing in Mr C Hill's ball-chamber- Miss Sukey Dewey- never more to rise!!!

She was the fourth and youngest daughter of Mr Loan Dewey & Mrs Susannah Dewey. A physician was call'd whose opinion was that a blood-vessel broke near the seat of life. The health of the deceased had been impaired for some time previous to her death.

Visited the house of mourning- and

saw the face of the deceased-which had suffered no material change.

Being warned of rain by clouds and S wind- Took in the oats- only two loads-

Rained a good deal during the A M. Mr Taylor would have gone on- to Pittsfield if it hadn't rain'd afterward conclud'd to tarry till another day.

P M cloudy, warm- spent in mowing.

Saturday Aug 18th. Had a considerable quantity of hay collected into a stack- which is erected in a field S of the young orchard.

Mr J
Northrop

Mr Joseph Northrop came from Hoosick with his lady and one of his sisters-for a visit. He could not be easy without taking his rake and assisting us at our business. To him in a measure I am indebted for the preservation of my hay. Weather tolerable- for haying.

Funeral

Sunday, Aug 19th. Attended Miss Sukey Dewey's funeral at which a very large & respec

table assemblage of people were present. The scene was solemn- what a striking contrast- only a few hours before, the people were call'd together on a very different occasion-expressing their feelings in various ways- all was gay merriment music and dancing- now a sullen gloomy silence pervades the whole assembly-

(mother this evening

Mr Ezra
Doty

Cloudy-wind steadily blowing from the E. Mr Doty took an affectionate leave of his

Monday, Aug 20th

Mr J Dewey
Character
below

Monday, Aug 20th. With cart & waggon drew in my rye & the remainder of the wheat.
A Mr Dewey from the town of Columbus, N. York put up here this evening.
Wind ~~#~~- cloudy- some rainy-in the evening.

Tuesday, Aug 21st. The gentleman that came here last evening, at first pre-

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tended that waterman, my brother-in-law had sent him to carry back sister Lucy, but it finally appears that no such contract had been made. The fact is, that Mr Dewey is one of the least of all man-kind. It is likely that he had business this way as far as Albany-and thought a fine opportunity offer'd for making something by others necessity. The probability is that if he had carried my sister home, he would have exacted a high price and not accomodate her very well neither. He owes Waterman and wished to make a turn of it in this way. I marked him well. Last night when he was about putting out his horses his demands were as high as if he was were at a tavern- if it should be rainy they must be stabled. I did not like much to stable them, because my nay is not plenty with me this year, & grass in the pastures is pretty good. ne must have them put to rowan- I had none.

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Oats ne must certainly have- very scarce on the road. so he had them. I told him if he would let his horses lay out this night- tomorrow they should be turned in to the field we had just clear'd of wheat- the reason for my not doing so now was on account of an appletree that must be fenced. At last I consented to have them put there. The gentleman took refreshment and retired to his lodgings.

Finding that he should not be employ'd as he wished, he pushed off- not without discovering much of his hunkish disposition- on that account the most remarkable character that I ever was acquainted with.

Thus have I given a place in this book to John Dewey Jun'r- an inhabitant of Sherburne-county of Chenango, State of New York- A mistake in saying he belonged to Columbus..

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Mrs Water-
man

Mr Samuel Robinson Jun'r came this morning and carried sister Waterman to Mr Richard Mellen's where Mr Ezra Doty is ready to receive her and carry her to Columbus.. See Vol 3d- p 40--1810

The weather- so wet that nothing profitable could be done in the line of haying.- Threshed some wheat- found it very tough. Great rains. Wind S E.

1. The first part of the document is a letter from the President of the United States to the Congress, dated January 3, 1861. It is a very important document, as it contains the President's message to Congress at the beginning of his first term. The letter is written in a formal, dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in American history.

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Locke

Elder Stark

Mr Marsh

Wednesday, Aug 22d. Mowing in the S part of the S meadow-the business. Did not have Locke today Had a smart shower in the P M Wind S. Elder Stark and lady-in the evening arriv'd from Pownal. See pa 18

Mr Marsh breakfasted with us yesterday morning. His conversation turn'd principally on religion-made some remarks on the late singular death. See 17th.

Thursday, Aug 23d.. So near finishing off haying that at night we had it in such

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order that nothing more is to be done than carting and stacking it.

Visitants

The clouds wore a threatening aspect most of the day, but did not rain any till evening and then not much here- lightened and thundered too-frequently. Wind S. Some of the neighboring young ladies were visiting here this P M Miss Rebecca Cutler, Miss Lucretia Norton, (See vol 3d. p 227) and Miss Theodotia Montague.

Haying done

Journey to
Hoosack

Friday, Aug 24th. Got through with haying-this day. Left the young men to manage in the P M- Rode to Hoosack with Mrs Harwood- to make a visit there in company with Elder Stark-lady and Mrs Taylor.

Employ'd Locke. Sent him for my waggon which was at Mr S Robinson's Jun'r- brought it home with a broken. Good weather- wind S.

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Saturday, Aug 25th. Returned from Hoosack, rather past the middle of the day. Found our friends in health.. had a pleasant visit.

Mr Stark took leave of us to go on his tour to Connecticut.

Not much left for Ira & Hiram to do. They had this day as a kind of resting day.

Nathaniel R Locke has work'd 30 days in haying and harvesting, for which I shall give him Mr Parsons' dollars.

Rained during nearly all the P M. very hard in the evening.

Sunday, Aug 26th. Was vexed, this morning, at Hiram for not being more thorough in assisting in about going to church, however- arriv'd there-in tolerable season..

visited Capt Norton in the evening.

Weather look'd more like becoming dry than it has for some time.

Monday, Aug 27th. opened the business or plowing, with two teams, but found

it tedious working oxen, on account of the heat. it was continued by one team only P.M. which was by me principally taken up in fencing and topping off a stack.

Mr Elisha Waters & Mr Atherton his journeyman worked here- at painting & joiner-work.

Mr Moses Doty and his lady from Troy- came to visit their mother.

The ground is rather too wet, to plow up light. as I wish to have it.

A fine fair day- very warm, wind south- Springs and brooks- extremely high- proof positive of an uncommonly wet season.

Tuesday, Aug 28th. Mr Hunt's bedpress was carried home- borrowed by Ira A few bushels of wheat threshed out.

Maj. Bowers an elderly gentle

man who resides on Court House Hill, had the misfortune to have his hand torn in a shocking manner by being caught in a waggon wheel.

Ploughing carried on as it was in the P M yesterday.

Mr Atherton here, but not Mr Waters.

Mr Whitcomb P Ames- lady & Miss Annis Stone came here this P M on a visit.

Fine weather, but very warm- especially in the evening.

Mr Prentis & Mrs Prentis were here among the rest.

Wednesday, Aug 29th. The pleasant task of plowing was assigned to Ira & Hiram with each a team.

Mr Moses Doty & Mrs Doty went home.

Mr Ames & his people set off for Williamstown.

Nothing of much importance in the way of labor was performed by me.

Mowed a bank W side of the cornfield.

Mr Atherton finish'd Ira's bedpress. Wind high from the south- Rainy about the middle of the day.- A heavy thunder shower in the evening.

Extremely warm, Flies very troublesome to horses and cattle.

Thursday, Aug 30th. Thresh'd wheat A M- P M assisted at ploughing, in the field. A young horse was tackled in that has never work'd any before. Play'd off a few capers at first- afterwards behaved well during the time of his service. Aged three years in May or June last.

Air cool- wind N W. In the evening chang'd about Sth.

Took a horse to keep for Mr C Cushman.

Departed this life last evening at the house of Mr Poole, Miss Harriot Randall in the 22d of her age.

AUGUST

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Friday, Aug 31st. Business the same. Mr Ames return'd from Williamstown.-made a short tarry there.-and went on his way homeward. Mr David Weeks & his lady were here this P.M.

Mother- very sick in the P.M. and evening. Good weather- Cool.

This month will be long recollected as having been very wet-causing many of our smartest farmers to be uncommonly late about haying. The weather has been pretty steady-not approaching an extreme heat or cold.

SEPTEMBER

Saturday, Sept 1st. The same. Appearances like rain- but none to hinder business in the field.

Mother had a severe attack of her disorder last night.

Sunday, Sept 2d. A fine morening- but cloudy and chilly in the P.M. Went to Church, as did most of the family that were able to go.

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Monday, Sept. 3d. Mr Brown informed me last week where I might find a pair of steers belonging to me that have been gone sometime. I went, this morning, to Mr Fillmore's in the W part of the town, and brought them home. In the field business the same as that of Saturday.

Finish'd going over our plowing the 2d time.

Mr Uriah Edgerton & the 2d and lady-Mrs Suk Robin son were at our house this P.M.

Old Mrs Palmer took dinner with us, and talk'd good talk, some.

Pleasant and warm. Wind S.W.- rained in the evening.

Tuesday, Sept 4th. Ploughing continued with two teams-and myself busied about this and that near the house.

P.M. exercised the right of a freeman, as did also brother Ira and my son, who this day became a voter. The democratic ticket was carried in this town by a handsome majority. M

My father was able to attend and voted.

1810

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Much rain with thunder last night, which I suppose caused us to be cool today. Wind N.W.

Wednesday, Sept 5th. Threshed rye in the A.M.-
P.M.- ploughed with three teams; two of which had
been going in the A.M.

The gentleman which owns the horse which I took
in to pasture for Cushman on the 30th Aug came down
to see him. He complained of the poverty of the pas-
ture in which the horse is kept- I told him if he
could get him in at any other place it would not dis-
please me, because it was no real profit to me to keep
him.

Wind very fresh from the S- hazy.

Ira Harwood my youngest brother, is this day 27
years of age.

Thursday, Sept 6th. Ploughing- pursued with three
teams- A.M.- P.M. Mr Parsons had Ira with a horse to
go with his, to get some hay from Mr Willard Greene's
Reynolds farm, so that only 2 teams could be managed.
Mr Parsons

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was at the expense of getting the waggon, mended on
this account. See p 26 .Aug 24. He and Ira had bad
luck with their first load- turned it off once or twice
but after that, they had pretty smooth going.

That gentleman spoken of yesterday came here
today and took away his horse- paid me- punctually-
his name is Expected rain- fore-
part of the day, but none came- became cool afterwards-
Wind north west.

Friday, Sept 7th. Kept three teams moving in the
A.M.- P.M. the horses were put to treading out wheat.
I slowly moved after my oxen behind the plough.

Mrs Bills of Wilmington came to pay mother a visit.
Pleasant . Wind N.W.

Saturday, Sept 8th. Treading wheat the chief busi-
ness. Pleasant weather.

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Sunday, Sept 9th. I and my wife and children
were all at the house of public worship. Mr Marsh
cooked us a sermon in the A.M. P.M. Mr Bingham had
one stewing a long time, but hardly finish'd it when
he had done. Recieved 15 dollars this evening of Mr
L. Norton

Pleasant and warm- Very clear- Wind S.

Monday, Sept 10th. Swo'd acres of rye, which
kept the teams busy, after treading a flooring of wheat
I had my chief business in the barn- taking care of
the wheat.

Cloudy- warm- Wind Sth.

Tuesday, Sept 11th. Business continued in the
field by Ira and Hiram- A.M.- P.M. they were oblig'd
to do military duty.

My attention was bestow'd on the same object, that it was yesterday-principally) Went to mill and Hill's carding-machine in the P.M.- Saw Capt Blackmer's company under arms..

Extremely warm- Wind Sth.

1810

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Monday Sept--Aye Wednesday, Sept 12th.

Beating of flaxseed- my business. Ira and Hiram were preparing ground to sow with wheat-giving it a brush with the harrow- two teams- Mr Samuel Robinson brought me my plaister of Paris. A gentleman whose age is rising of 84 years- very spry and active for a person of that age, staid here last night- on his way to Canada. I am considerably acquainted with him- makes a beggarly appearance, but is rich- full of oddities- at the same time instructive in many of his observations. A mighty smoker. His name is Aylsworth.

Tho's Aylsworth

Mr Archibald Stone & his lady arrived from Hoosack to pay us a visit.

Mr Solomon Safford came to see me this morning about buying seed wheat- talk'd with him concerning the Street-lott. Pleasant-Warm- W'd S.

1810 37

Thursday, Sept 13th. Fiercely pursued the business of sowing wheat. Had three teams plowing in seed. Nathaniel R Locke guided one of them. Fine weather- but pretty warm.

Friday, Sept 14th. Differed but little from yesterday. Rained before night or my sowing would have been compleated.

Saturday, Sept 15th. Carri'd out and spread a part of the flax. Finished sowing wheat in the P.M.-Brought home our baggage used during the time of sowing.

Air very cool and clear. Wind Nth.

Have sown 11 acres with wheat- 16 bbls and about 4 acres with rye- bushel to an acre. The ground was well prepared-ploughed- most of it three times-and then the seed covered with the plough. I omitted

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harrowing down the furrows of about four acres- partly on account of its raining- & partly for an experiment.

Sunday, Sept 16th. A pretty general turn-out among us to Church.

Mother rides out

Mother rode for her health today in a chaise. She gets no better. See p. 19th

Gov'r Robinson & Mrs Robinson were here yesterday to see her. Pleasant but very cool. W. N. W.

Regimental
Review

Monday, Sept 17th. Up very early- spread a considerable quantity of flax- spent the remainder of the day reviewing the military manoeuvres of Col'n Robinson's Regiment- commanded by Major Horton- the Col'n being absent.

Yesterday Mr Samuel Montague of Cambridge, N.Y. call'd on us..

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so cold last night as to occasion a frost.

Tuesday, Sept 18th. Did not spend the whole day as a spectator of the military- was well pleased with what I saw- tho't they were better equipped - march'd better, than I had ever seen them before.

They had a sham fight- march'd out of the field- had a running fire and were then dismiss'd.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday & Saturday. 19th, 20th, 21st & 22d. Nineteenth- rather rainy- got out a few bushels of wheat. But one kind of business- that of stalks, was follow'd the three last days. Cloudy all that time, did still rain rain 'till Saturday night.

Death of
Mrs House

Mrs Lydia House- consort of Mr Joseph House, departed this life on the 20th about 10 O'clock in the morning- aged years/ She was interred this P.M.

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Capt. Whipple

Sunday, Sept 23d. Being very rainy- nobody in this family ventur'd to go to meeting. Yesterday morning Capt Ezra Whipple of Sunderland paid us a short visit. The old gentleman was quite musical.

Monday, Sept 24th. Rain'd pretty steadily all day- wind N.E.. Threshing wheat the business.

Teaming for
Maj'r Norton

Tuesday, Sept 25th. Ira did a job of teaming for Major Norton- carried a load of straw from Mr Phineas Scott's- to Woodford. We began to put the Cyder-mill together in the morning, but dropt that ' pursued other business- P.M. gather'd apples.

Some rainy in the morning- tolerably pleasant P.M.

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Wednesday, Sept 26th.- A.M. gather'd apples in the young orchard. P.M. finish'd cutting stalks- and put the cyder-mill together. A fine day- Cool enough to be pleasant.

Thursday, Sept 27th. The same in the A.M. as yesterday- A.M.- P.M. pick'd winter apples- and gather'd a few scattering trees in the fields. Pleasant.

Samuel Robinson 3d came here to work for us a few days- 'till his father returns from Burlington City.

Mrs Lucy Sears- late (Miss) Miss Lucy Stone- came with Mr Parsons from Hoosack to make us a visit.

Friday, Sept 28th. Finished the job of gathering apples in the young orchard. A small quantity of rowan was mow'd.

Wednesday evening a conference meeting was held at Mr. Brown's. Among those

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who took the lead in the business, Mr Comstock of Hoosack was the most remarkable- on account of the display of wonderful talents- or to speak more correctly- the almost total absence of them. He is one of the most disgusting speakers I ever heard.

We were visited today by Mr Jonathan Hatch- his brother Warner- three of their sisters & Mrs Lydia Edgerton and a Mrs Whipple who married the brother of him that married the daughter of Cap't Hatch.

Pleasant and very warm.

Monday, October 1st. My business called me to Wilmington. Kept Sunday with Mr Doty. In the P.M. of that day- heard a universalist preach- named Stacy- liked him much as a speaker.

Mrs Doty & family were well.

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Found my cattle which were driven over to Wilmington in May -(Vol 3) in good condition- beyond my expectation- The flock were not doing quite so well; but it is in pretty good order. Lost one sheep while they were at Mr Doty's- worth at least two dollars.

Sold 6 head of cattle 2 years old to Mr Sterns for fourteen dollars per head- to be paid by the first of March, 1811, or if not paid at that time, the cattle are to be returned to me again- and I pay nine pence per head- per week for their keeping

Had a pleasant journey and visit-

On Saturday a quantity of rowan & rowan- was mow'd and a few apples ground for ourselves and neighbors from which cyder enough was extracted to give them a good taste- as well as ourselves. On Monday more rowan mow'd- a few potatoes dug &c- all things found in good order.

very fine weather- Saturday, Sunday & Monday.

Tuesday, Oct. 2d. Before Ira and Hiram went to training in the morning the flax was turn'd. I kept (d) about my business-not paying any regard to training. The young people of this family in the evening went to McEowan and Robinson's to see a show.

Likely for rain- cloudy and cool.

From Wednesday the 3d to Saturday the 6th the business was confined to gathering in potatoes of which there are about bushels. Dr Fay visited us- 3d & 4th. Ira was unwell on Friday. Mr Isaac Godfrey work'd here that day & Saturday. On the 5th reciev'd an order from Major Norton by the hand of Mr Joseph Knapp for 12 bushels of apples- complied with.

Pleasant but warm- Rain'd. and thundered in the evening of the 6th.

Sunday, Oct. 7th. Foggy & chilly. Visited the house of public worship.

Monday, Oct 8th. Treading out wheat and gathering apples- chief business.

Rainy in the latterpart of the day.

very chilly- quite unpleasant.

Tuesday, Oct 9th. Business much like yesterday. Cold in the morning.

Wednesday, Oct 10th Ira & Hiram made cyder- I winnow'd wheat.

Pretty cold- cloudy- wind Northwardly.

Thursday, Oct 11th. We attended pretty closely to our cyder- Several barrels were run into the cellar. Have now on hand 33 bushels of wheat.

A cold night left a frosty morning behind..

Friday, Oct. 12th. Gathering apples for winter- was the principal work of the day. Had my horses shod at Mr Hull's- and my waggon mended at the same shop.

Fair, but very chilly. Wind N.W.

Saturday, Oct. 13th. I prepared my waggon for a journey to Troy. The young men made cyder. A frosty chilly morning- and wet day. W'd W.

Sunday, Oct 13th. Went to Church. Mr Marsh performed the duties of the day. Cloudy and middling cold..

Monday, and Tuesday, 14th & 15th. Oct. visited Troy with a load of wheat- 25 bushels & 50 lbs- sold to Capt Hudson- at per bushel- With the money- paid. all my debts due in that place, which amounted to \$23.80 cts

Bought Salt, Sugar, tea, Perry's Dictionary &c.
Lodg'd at Mr Munns. Saw Mr Moses Doty, who with
his family now resides at Sandy-hill.

Had very good weather with bad waggoning. A
thick fog hung over us till 10 'clock P.M. on
Monday-Warm both days. On Sunday Mr Heman Dewey
called on us & tarried till the next morning. On
Monday Ira carried 2 hogheads of cyder to Mr. At-
wood's still. Today they gather'd a load of corn.

All the forepart of yesterday very foggy-pleasant
in the P.M. Warm & cloudy today.

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Wednesday, Oct. 17th. Sunday was the 14th.
We commenced getting out more wheat to carry to Troy.
Some of Dr. Swift's apples were ground. Ruth & Lydia
went to uncle Zachariah's for a visit. Mr Asa Doty
2d from Providence, R.I. put up here this evening. Last
Monday night two gentlemen from Braintree- Mass.
lodged here- A Mr Thompson a Mr Wetherly.

Rainy in the early part of the day-- very chilly-
wind high from N.W.

Thursday, Oct 18th. Extremely tedious on account
of the frost & cold in the morning, the more so if
one was oblig'd to work at making cyder as Ira did.
He & Hiram, put up a cheese for Dr. Swift. A freezing
night preceded the day, which was clear and cold.

Friday, Oct. 19th. Prepared for winnowing wheat,
but succeeded poorly. Dr Swift's cyder was taken care
of. Fair and cool. wd. N.W.

Saturday, Oct. 20th. Made some attempts winnow.
A load of corn was cut up and husk'd. Mr Montague &
his people gather'd apples.

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Mr Reuben Reed mended a cart-wheel. Pleasant & warm.

Sunday, Oct. 21st. Went to Church on foot. Not
many of our people attended meeting. Very warm.

Monday, Oct. 22d. All hand very busy winnowing &
putting up wheat to carry to Troy. Had Capt Norton's
fanning mill. Brother Samuel Robinson brought his
waggon here in the evening for me to use in sending
my wheat to Troy.

I have let a quantity of cyder to Mr Montague
which he is to make & give me two thirds of it. He
put up a cheese today. A very chilly wind blew from
the W.

Tuesday, Oct 23d. My son is this day 22 years
of age. what follows goes in his name.

Twenty two---hah--- and not

better educated, better informed of the ways of mankind than if he had inhabited some lonely cottage on the Green Mountain- What ! I keep a journal of such a life as I live !. without anything of an enterprising nature to record- must I bear witness against myself--of my folly- ignorance and sloth. - Yes, perhaps by keeping these things in remembrance, I shall learn to shun some snares that, without this admonition, I might heedlessly fall into. I certainly desire to improve in every undertaking that I may pursue.

I shall mention events, persons and things much as they have been mentioned in the preceding pages.

This morning rather sent off 44 bushels of wheat to Troy by three waggons- two

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of which belong to Capt Norton- They carry wheat for father & he brings back a load of clay for them-or at least causes it to be bro't by Ira who went with his team.

With the cart & oxen I carried Capt Norton's fanning mill home- I should rather say to Mr Mellen's barn.

B

Lydia spoke, when she saw the fanning-mill in the cart- asking me if I carried the ark of the covenant ? I laughed and said yes. Perhaps this was joking a little too far. If it was wicked I am sorry for it.

When returning home, I lost my wife & went back, after I had started several rods towards home, to find it; the oxen went on alone. Before I could overtake them, they had reach'd the bottom of the long hill north of Mr William Norton's & there had landed the

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cart and gone home, for aught I knew. --Well, thought I, to myself, this is a droll caper for a fellow two & twenty, to cut- All this for looking after a toy. I began to think of something to say when I should get home. They sav'd me the trouble of telling my story. I found them in Mr Brown's hay-meadow.- put them on the cart & reach'd home without further ceremony. I was careful to keep it to myself. Now anybody that may happen to read this, though I mean to keep it as private as I can, must have a low opinion of my works, as to business & education;- but I don't care any great matter for that, while I am doing this, it certainly keeps me out of mischief.

My grand-mother was consider'd to be dangerously ill.

Assisted about cleaning the floor of grain the remaind'r of the day.

very cold & some stormy in the morning- held out cold & bleak through the day- but clear. Wind N.W.

C

Wednesday, Oct 24th. Capt John Dix of Wilmington lodg'd here last night, by whom a letter was sent to Mr Horatio G. Doty- youngest son of my grandmother, acquainting him with the situation in which his mother (lay) lies. I began to write another in the evening to go to Enosburgh. Mr Dix brought the news of the death of Mr. Alo'n Toby- minister of the gospel in Wilmington.

D

Our principal business was, taking up tax- 119 pounds. Mr Montague assisted.

Ira arriv'd from Troy- got 16/7d per bhl for wheat the sum of the whole is

Cold- so as to freeze very hard last night.

Father felt vex'd with his business a good deal.. He thought to rid himself of some part of it, by letting his apples to Mr Montague, but he found himself deceiv'd in the man- he did not take hold of the matter resolute enough to suit him- came on too late in the morning- did n't act with so much spirit as could wish.

E

Thursday, Oct ²⁵ 24th.. I would say 25th. worked with father & Ira- cutting up corn. In the evening went to Mr Atwood's on an errand- did n't see him- gone from home- went to Esquire Smith's- staid there 3 or 4 hours- playing on the flute. Mr Godfrey (Samuel), his wife (some of the time) Miss Mary Phillips, Miss Esther Cleveland & Mr Luther Smith- made some sport for themselves, while

I was there, dancing to the music of my flute. I told them that I professed no skill at ball in playing dancing-tunes- but they insisted on my playing some- so I bang'd away- not half of the time right. Sometimes they would get mightily engag'd & then I would stop playing in the middle of a tune- then it would be " O, do play that over once more ".- No great (----) scratch- because I could play but 3 or 4 tunes, and those not very well. I can say that I amus'd myself a good deal this evening. It was about 10 o'clock when I got home. The girls were up on account of the old lady, whose situation had become more serious than ever. Clear and not very cold.

Thursday, Oct 26th. say Friday 26th.- We were deeply engag'd in cutting up & drawing in corn.

Grandmother was thought to be so near her end, that most of the neighbors came in to take leave of her. Gov'r Robinson & Mrs Robinson were both here. The old lady is perfectly reconciled to death- talks of it as she would of any common occurrence in life.

A remarkably fine day. & warm.

Miss Achsah & Miss Almira Doty came to take a final leave of their venerable relative- as likewise did their eldest brother Asa.

Ira assisted Mr Parsons about making his cyder.

Saturday, Oct'r 27th. This morning between the hours of 7 & 8 o'clock Grandmother breathed her last .
I have neither time nor talents

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to make such remarks as would fit this occasion. I shall only say that she bore her sickness with astonishing patience.- and at the final hour when her soul was summoned to depart her body and fly to regions unknown-whence millions have gone and not one return'd to tell us how they were received- she was perfectly willing to go- & seem'd to rejoice in death. To witness this solemn scene- this picture of what we all must sooner or later be- the family & neighbors generally-those who live near, were present. I was in the room a short time before she expired- at that moment I was absent. She was the first person I ever saw in that condition. It didn't strike such a dread to me

1810 57

as I had always conceive'd that it would, but I suppose her being so composed and so firmly persuaded that she should go to a world of Eternal rest, gave me as well as all who were present feelings different from what they otherwise would have had. Governor Robinson, at her request, the last time she ever spoke, made a short prayer. After breakfast he read the 7th Chap't of Revelations- & made explanatory remarks on the most important passages in it- and then made an excellent prayer.

She retained her reason perfectly till she drew her last breath. Thus is my Grandfather left a widower the second time in his life. They had lived happily together sixteen years & 4 months. She was in the 74th year of her age. Preparations were made for burying the decess'd.

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Ira & I cart'd pumpkins. Assisted Mr Parsons about his cyder-a little- had some conversation with him concerning a subject interesting to me. Went to Elisha Waters in the evening- read four or five chapters of the book of Esther in his great-bible- coming

home- made a short stay at Mr Parsons'- at home,
wrote in this book till 2 o'clock in the morning. Mr
Montague & Nath'l Locke watch'd with the corps.

Very fine weather & warm.

Sunday, Oct'r 28th. In the P.M. of this day, (My)
my grand-mother funeral was solemniz'd. None of her
children were present, but three of her grandchildren-
Asa, Achsah & Almira Doty- and a number of her other
connexions-were. Mr Marsh deliver'd a sermon suit'd

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to the occasion- from Job- 30th Chap't 23d verse- See
Page 65th.

In the forepart of the evening-at Mr Parsons-
himself & lady gone to Hoosack Falls- saw Mr Alex(r
H Avery and Mr Luther Smith there- Came home and wrote
a letter for grand-father to send to Cap't Hatch-of
Aurelius N.Y. which informed him of the late death
that happen'd in this family- Wrote one in the A.M., to
the same purpose, to uncle Asa Harwood- and another
to Dr. Fay this evening. Read 3d Chap't Gen's in the
morning.

Couldy in te after part of the day, and chilly-
likelihoods of rain.

Monday, Oct' 29th. Went to Col'n Fay's this
morning to see him about getting help to make his
cyder. His business was in such a situation he could
not possibly spare a hand- complain'd of the uncommon
scarcity of laborers- said if silver & gold would in-
duce anybody to

1810 60

that might be found by himself or by me- he might
have any price if he would assist in maling his cyder
Took a bundle of newspapers which he lent me. We talk-
'd of making his cyder today, but he couldn't get his
caskss ready nor give us assistance, so Ira put up a
cheese for Dr. Swift.

Returning homeward met Mr Loan Dewey who wished
to take cyder to make formy father upon shares, -agreed
with him to come & see him. Sent him to Col'n Fay.

Worked at gathering pumpkins & getting in stalks.

Wrote a letter in the evening (of) for my grand-
father to inform Mr N.W. Thompson & his wife of the
death of their mother.

Sat up late chatting with Mother

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about our feelings in many cases, particularly in the
hour of death. In many points we found a similarity of
sentiment. I like such conversations when I am in low
spirits. ,y favorite amusement is musick. Reading is
very delightful to me, but I fear I make a poor improve-
ment of the little I read.

In attempting to throw out my ideas on this paper I feel my weaknees so farciably that I am almost ready to drop it and never resume it again. On the whole, however defective my conposition, I think it may be useful to me. I think I can discover faults in my own writing as easily as I can in another persons's.

Chilly-& rainy a part of the day --snow'd on the mountains. Husked corn in the forepart of the evening.

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Tuesday, Oct' 30th. Husk'd corn at the heap- Cut up corn- gather'd apples & drew in corn that was cut up-I ought rather to say I assisted in all these things Spent the evening-touching at music a little, but c chiefly in writing. Mr Asa Doty 2d parted with us for Rhode Island. Mr Street tarried with us this night.. Oren Shaw help'd Ira yesterday-about making Dr Swift's cyder. Fair but cold-

Wednesday, Oct 31st. Pretty cold in the morning- husk'd corn before breakfast- after family duties were over I felt an itching for music- at Ira's touch'd off 2 or three favorite airs. When I sat down to Breakfast father accpsted me something in this line "You are greatly hurried in your business- you ought to take an apprentice. We

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have not a moment's time to lose. You ought to be here at mealtime because it takes you longer to eat, than anybody in the family." I know I was hardly right, but I find myself like other young people, when they feel a strong desire for anything.-it must be gratified,-to speak the language of their hearts. Somebody will say, when he reads this,- how old was this journalist ?- Why, twenty-two !- What a pity, that, a young man, grown up to years of discretion, should take upon himself no more care of the necessary business of life! How old is he now ? About 30. Is he married ? Yes. Has a family ? Yes. Is he rich ? No. Why is he not so ? Because he has loved his ease so well to stick to business Ah- then he has travelled that hard beaten path called "an easy life", to his sorrow. His wife- a nice-pretty little industrious woman,

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I pity her & the family too. Perhaps this, or something worse may be said of me, if I live to see that age. I will try to merit a better saying, if I have my senses. Chief business of the day-husking corn-and making cyder-the greater part of which is for Dr. Swift & Colonel Fay. In that business Ira was assisted by Oren Shaw.

H H

Saw Mr Abner Hunt at Ira's. who gave an account of a curiously constructed cyder-mill & press which he owns in Northampton, that will make one hundred barrels of cyder in a day. Spent the evening-reading the Philadelphia Aurora. and writing in this (o) book.

-Froze hard last night-chilly and cloudy- Wind N.W.

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In addition to what has already been mentioned concerning the death and burial of my grandmother it should be observ'd that, the neighbors were very kind & seem'd to take an interest in our loss.

L

Wednesday, O-----Nov'r 1st. Before I begin this month I must make some general remarks on the weather during last month, which can be comprehended in a short sentence. Some days very pleasant & warm-perhaps in a day or two cold-so as to freeze quite hard- Not wet, but rather dry through all the month.

People are remarkably late with their work this fall-all in the greatest confusion-business strives so-

A keen-frosty morning- I hat'd to turn out-but knew no better way.

Husking-was the toast in the morning. Cutting up and drawing in corn-the main business.

M

Mr Loan Dewey- Mr George Godfrey.

1810 66

boys and hounds were gathering apples here this P.M.

The labors of the day being over-played off a few tunes in Ira's kitchen. Sent home Mr Hull's flute. Went to Mr Parsons- read a piece in the Aurora sign'd "Sidney" which went to show, according to the nature of things, that, although France has withdrawn her decrees violating neutral commerce, Britian will still enforce her orders- I think the writer reasoned well.-From the shop. went to the house-took up Mr Parson's little ponto and sang to it as I would to a child. Mrs Parsons' asked me if- amongst all my singing- I knew any songs ? I answered in the negative-not a single verse-wished however that I had been so fortunate as to be able

1810 67

able to sing a few goods ones for my own amusement when alone- Came home- wrote some- read the Aurora- talk'd with the girls. Mr Walter Waterman came here this evening-to be in readiness to work for us tomorrow. Uncle Zachariah, his lady & Ruth arrived here this evening. Dry chilly, cloudy & in the evening-freezing weather.

N.

Thursday, Nov 2d. Went with a load of cider, apples and cheese to Mr Timothy Palmer's- Saw his daughter Clarissa who was quite unwell- ask'd her father, who has been a widower for sixteen years,, if he had no other help in the house- he said- no- I thought it seem'd hardly right- But , as uncle Fred says " it's none of my bread & cheese." Had business at Mr John Lawrence Jun'r. His lady is giving me an errand to our people concerning

1810

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weaving she is doing for them- addressed me with "Mr Herod- do you tell your woman &c"- she thought she was talking to Ira-whose age is only 5 years in advance of mine.- Thank fortune I've no womanas yet. I let the mistake go without being rectified. On my way home-a call'd at Atwood's still- Saw Mr W Greene & Mr Brown working there. Got home about 11 o'clock.

Work'd at getting in corn.

Very cold- snow'd on the mountains-seemed likely to become general, but was only windy and cloudy.

O
For Friday
see Sat'd

Friday evening. Did not spend the evening so profitably as it might have been. Convers'd some time with the girls concerning what young gentlemen would best suit them for sparks.

1810

69

Several of those who live in the neighborhood were spoken of. Sophia wish'd to take her choice out of these following gentlemen- Mr Edmund T Locke, Mr Gideon House & Mr Nath'l R. Locke- she seemed rather to prefer the latter. To Lydia I recommended Mr John Norton, Jun'r- O that would not do she said- she really believed he felt himself above her-she was sure he had reason to- I tried to argue her out of such a notion as that- I felt myself as good as my neighbors & my family as good as theirs- Neither did I believe they were so vain as to think themselves higher than us. Lydia finally concluded that, old uncle Josiah Crawford, a bachellor, would do for her spark.

Sounded the flute awhile- wrote some- went to Ira's music again- Nath'l Locke-there- convers'd some with him and the ladies.

1810 70

Saturday, Nov 4th. Cut up corn yesterday-Very cold. This morning had business with the young cattle- found them in Capt Norton's pasture- brought them back into our own enclosures. Had an errand at Mr Parson's-saw Miss Cutler- observ'd to her that it was very warm weather- ironically- so pleasant that I suppos'd she would walk out- hoped to see her at our house. Attended pretty strictly to the business of the day- husking corn in the barn. -In the beginning of the evening, pleased my fancy with a few such tunes as " Handel's Clarinet" "General Muster", " The Breeze of Orcatyre ". "As I one day, where winding Tay,"- and others-my favorites. Husk'd corn till 9 o'clock.

Mr Elisha Waters painted Ira's kitchen. Miss Rebecca Cutler spent the P M and evening- with sister Lydia and Miss Sophia Waters. Capt Oliver Waters, her father, arrived here last Saturday- was here today. Mr Walter Waterman & Ira frequently stamped with their feet & thresh'd their hands to keep themselves warm. A very keen morning- Cloudy-& frozen- wind high from N.W. At night grew more calm, but very freezing.

Sunday, Nov 5th. The morning was taken up in writing. Read the 8th chap't in Zechariah. Mother, much perplexed with my tardiness in getting ready to go to Church. It was with reluctance that I went to the house of Public Worship. Arriv'd there sometime before the meeting was opened. Sat in McEowen and Robinson's bar-room till

the morning exercises began. Saw several of the most eminent farmers of the town-there, whose conversation turn'd principally on farming affairs. I found by what I could collect from it that a great many apples were are to be made into cider- many potatoes not dug-great fields of corn to be harvested. They agreed that it had been during the last five or six days- remarkably cold.

Sacramental Sabbath- Mr Marsh preach'd from John -6th Chap't-53d verse- which was calculated to prepre his Christian hearers for coming to the Lord's table.. During-intermission- with Lydia & Sophia-at Mr E's Waters- Saw Mr Es Taylor & his lady. Sacrement administer'd.

P.M.)- and the wife of Mr Seth Hathaway- taken into the Church- Dikl music to an ear like mine.. While at Mr Waters-read in the "Washingtonian " an account of the close of the life of Thomas Paine- from his attending physician. After my return home-spent a little time writing- Passed an agreeable half hour at Mr Parsons' with a female friend.- Came home- found Mr Waters & Mr Taylor here- wrote these lines and prick'd off a gamut for Luther Smith.

Cold, but not so severe as it had been lately.

Monday, Nov 6th. Husked corn in the open air. The hurry of business did not prevent my playing a little on the flute- more especially in the evening- took consider-

able satisfaction with it alone in Ira's kitchen- while the family supped- At home, the enquiry was- Where have you been ?- In Ira's kitchen. What was you there for, why didn't you sup with the rest of the folks ? Answer'd calmly-because I hadn't a mind to-

In the latter part of the day, a high joke was carried on about my becoming Miss Mary Howe's suitor,

which brought forth many shrewd observations. Joking is is the life of conversation. Husk'd till late in the evening- Mr Waterman absent during that time- Mr Taylor and his lady-visiting here this P.M. - Elisha Waters and lady-in the evening.

Pleasant- smokey a little- S.W. W'd.

1810

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Tuesday, Nov 7th. Went to Mr Parsons'-Conversed with Miss Cutler & Nath'l Locke- At home- read the 8th Chap't of Zach'r-Business-cutting up corn- all of it taken out of the field and laid in heaps preparatory for a husking. Ira & Mr Waterman went two ways & I a third to invite hands to attend it. My route was by Capt Norton's, Mr Milling's, Mr Elijah Fay's, Mr Atwood's and Esquire Smith's-At Cap't Norton's-saw his daughter Laura- passed the usual compliment. She invited me in- could not tarry- was sorry I could not spend more time with " my aunt"-alluding to a nickname by which I am used to call her. Saw Mr Elijah Fay gathering apples with a stripped blanket over his shoulders- like an old woman- Mr Millings and boys working with him. At Esquire Smith's Mr Sam'l Godfrey--grind

1810

76

ing apples with a very lazy horse, which he whaled furiously- now & then- Contrary to the usual mode of driving-would cry, whow- found that was the way to urge him onward-. Came from Smith's to Mr Parsons-made a stay of some fifteen minutes- Mrs Parsons had bought a new gown for Miss Cutler- asked my opinion of its beauty call'd it handsome though it was so dark I could hardly tell what color it was.

Our husking came out well. 9 not many hands, but what there were-good- 12 hands- men and boys- husk'd 6 loads as it lay before being husk'd. It was in a yard. Perhaps 11 o'clock when finish'd.- Fluted some- accompanied Mr Parsons home- at his earnest

1810

77

solicitation. Found Mrs Parsons and her people basily engaged in the apple-sauce line. Amused myself, perhaps at the expense of offending others, with instrumental music. Made a short stay. Sat up awhile at home reading the Aurora and conversing with Mr Montague & others.

Mr Erastus Taylor & his lady lodged with us this night.

A fine day- Clear- aye but I ought to say smokey. Very frosty morning- a smart air. Apples and pumpkins much (inj) injured by frost. Some farmers have a great many potatoes now in the ground.-to dig.

Wednesday, Nov 8th. Were all fully employ'd in sorting and carrying in the corn which was husk'd last evening- and mowing the husks. A new method was used to get them

1881
The first of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured.

1882
The second of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured.

1883
The third of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured.

1884
The fourth of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured.

on to the mow. Bundles of them like hay bound with a rope to carry on one's shoulder, were slung in a pair of leading-lines, and drawn up singly. We dispatched them in that way much quicker than we should have done it with the pitch-fork. Father opposed the scheme at first- said boys would be boys- but finally was pleased with it and improv'd on it.

Mr Godfrey & Mr Dewey with other help- gather'd apples here.

Gov'n Tichenor took seventy dollars⁰ due from my father to him on account of a contract existing between ~~them~~, Dr Hopkins and father- for land in Hopkinton- being the interest money, which has not been paid since the land was bought in 1807.

What a jumble about Tichenor, father and Doc't Hopkins- I am puzzled with it myself- and I am confident nobody else can understand it.

At night- went to mill- carri'd Mr Godfrey, Mr Dewey and Mr Sears on their way home. Got an empty cider-barrel at Dewey's- which he had borrow'd- call'd at Mr C Faxon's- took a bundle of new clothes for Mr Waterman- He talk'd much- Heard his daughter sing- thought pretty well- Took in grist at the mill- Called on Maj'r Norton for his casks in which he is to put cider that he is to receive at our press- had not got them ready. Went to Mr Cushman's- saw (Miss) Miss Clarrissa Cutler- chatt'd with her a short time- bade her good evening and came home. Took book, pen and ink- spent

the evening at Mr Parsons.

Good weather as could be asked for at this season. some smokey.

Thursday, Nov 9th. The corn-field was cleared. Garden sauce dug. Mr Godfrey & Mr Dewey made cider. Father began to be very impatient, before they came to work, in the morning. Near night I carried some cider to Mr Judd's. Saw Miss Electa Hathaway, a girl who lives with Mrs Judd.- Had business with Mr Ault in another part of the house. Coming home- met Miss Electa- took her to be Miss Cutler with whom I had koked about her- Call'd out to her "Well, I have seen the girl- I've seen Electa." The poor bashful maid passed on without turning her head.

Lowery, cloudy & chilly- Wind S.W. Grandfather endured great pain with the rheumatism in his right leg.

Friday, Nov. 10th. Gathering apples for Godfrey &

Dewey-was the main business. Mr Dewey hooped Major Norton's barrels. Mr Godfrey received some assistance about grinding apples.

Cloudy, chilly and some rainy wind pretty high in the S.

Saturday, Nov 11th. Much like yesterday. Major Norton's cider was carried to him. I assisted Mr Godfrey at the press. The cider was carried to him in the evening. I went home with him to bring back the waggon. While Mr Dewey assisted him about getting in his cider I entertained his children, as well as myself, playing on the fife and flute.

1810

82

The E wind made a great roaring in the E part of the town. Cold- picking up apples. Some rainy.

Sunday, Nov 12th. The greatest part of the A.M. read newspapers. P.M.-walked with Mr Walter Waterman to Church- into which I didn't go, but, leaving friend Waterman there, passed on to Col Fay's and there read Josephus 2 or 3 hours concerning Isaac, Ishmael, Jacob, Esau, Rebecca, Rachel, Leah, Dinah, Moses and other folks who cut a figure in those days. I was well pleased with what I read- Took a budget of newspapers- & on my way home call'd at Mr Parson's- Convers'd some time with the two Miss Cutlers- very agreeably entertain'd. Nearly dark when I got

1810

83

home. Mr Waterman said there was a thin meeting- no preaching- reading, by Capt Jonas E Robinson. Spent the evening at Mr Parsons'- read one or two good pieces in Scott's Lessons.

I observed to Mr Waterman when going to meeting that I had hitherto lived a happy life, but futurity look'd dark to me- my prospects not at all bright- felt quite low-spirited- Contemplating the winding path of life, made me feel disagreeably & I was sorry to have it Sunday on account of not being allowed to take a touch or two on the flute. Here's some bad grammar and bad spelling, but it must go.- I am a great blunderer.

An E storm prevailed- much wind & rain.

Monday, Nov 13th. We finished gathering apples in the morning. Mr Godfrey and Mr Dewey came late and put up a cheese. Husking in the barn-the chief employment.

If my head sparkled with wit as some Sam Foote's does, I might relate a lively anecdote about Mr Godfrey, his dog and the king of our flock. His Majesty broke away from the place of his confinement-several fruitless attempts were made to take the Royal prisoner. At last Mr Godfrey propos'd letting his great hound fall upon him. Mars, (for so he named him) began the chase. His Majesty leaped into the meadow-a great bustle was made among the cattle, horses & a few of His Majesty's subjects residing

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with them. Every time Mars attempted to seize the king-
such a bold front

1810 85

was presented towards him that he was glad to seek his own safety in retreat. Mr Godfrey, father and Mr Waterman after a long chase caught His Majesty and put him in his former position. Good reader- have charity- I earnestly beg of you to have charity- I feel my weakness- I won't say in my head- but in my bones.

Just at dark went to Mrs Parson's- saw Miss Rebecca Cutler and her sister Clarrissa get into his Parson's chaise to go to Mrs Charles Cushman's.- whence Miss Rebecca goes in the stage to Troy, on the morrow.

Several barrels of cider were run into the cellar in the evening.

Rainy-in a considerable degree. Wind S.E. Ira brought three empty hogsheads from Atwood's still, where we have depoisted 15 barrels of cider.

Uncle Clark Harwood, my father's eldest brother arriv'd here this evening.

1810 84

from Westminster. Not very cold.

Tuesday, Nov 14th. The work was chiefly about the cider.

Mr Godfrey and Mr Dewey finished their job of making cider. They had made 51 barrels- one third belonging to them- On my part I must set this day down one of my lazy days. Father went to town late in the P.M. I went to Parsons' to get the Green Mountain Farmer- The post hadn't brought it- Talk'd some time with Mrs Parsons- While there Mr Andrew Parsons arriv'd from Hoosack- said it was very sickly at the Four-corners and Falls, Spent my time rather uneasily- thinking the business at home required my presence. I am apprehensive other people experience such feelings when idle. Practis'd music and commenced.

1810 85

writing a letter to Mr Jonas Harwood, Esq.- Help'd Ira cut down a cheese. Mr Luther Smith played the flute with me till late in the evening. His friend Nath'l Locke- keeping time by stamping heavily on the ground and whistling.

Calm- the E storm being over. Cloudy- Wind South.

Every day since the beginning of this month, I have dated wrong. Wednesday was the last day of October; which is put down right, but in writing the first of Nov., I carelessly wrote Wednesday for Thursday- and have not discovered the mistake till now.

Wednesday, Nov 14th. The last heap of our apples was ground. Mr Hick's son James informed, that his father could not furnish barrels to hold his cider, so soon as he had agreed to- Father- some disappointed- continued making

cider. He and Uncle Clark walked to town P.M.- Agreed with Col'n Fay to take one of his merino rams awhile. Ira kept about his work 'till noon-was then taken ill with lameness in his back and side. Mr Waterman stepped in and helped about the business.

-Well entertained in the evening hearing uncle Clark relate some very good stories.

Rainy and warm.- Wind S.- I said rainy- how much? -O moderately. Let me see if I can write a couple of as handsome figures as are placed on one corner of this page 88. I amn't suited now,- I'll stop where I am- I should advise you to- says some squinting fault-finding good-natured charitable christian reader.

Thursday, Nov 15th. Pressing out cider and husking corn, busied us this day. I finished writing the letter which I begun on Monday. It goes in father's name to his brother in Hopkinton- making him acquainted with what has lately happened in this family and the death of several persons of his acquaintance in this town.- The payment made to Gov'r Tich'r Vide p.78- His intention of taking me with him on a visit to that place. It mentions his brother Clark being here- The crops- sickness in Hoosack &c &c,- Han't time to say more of it. Warm, cloudy & some rainy. I should say the W'd was Sth.

Friday, Nov 16th. I loitered about much- hated to be in the barn husking- liked to hear uncle Clark tell stories,-had a provoking chase after the horses after dark- wish'd to stable them on account

of its storming- felt vex'd-walk'd & ran alternately-call'd- Good jack- Good jack- Good jack-,repeatedly without effect- Whistled and sung- used some harsh language, After going all over the meadow in that manner-found them sung in a corner- Undertook driving them to the stable, but they steer'd off another way- and I left them and came to the house- dried the boy's feet. Hot- spend so much precious time to write down a byyish action-and so poorly composed and penned. I hear some one of common education say- Well, if I own'd this book and had plaster'd it over as it now is-I'd seal it up- put it under lock & key, or let the flames devour it.- I wantent warrent nobody should have such a picture of my ignorance to

look on- He may have his say and I'll keep on writing- if the first line of this page is a little down-hill. Rainy, dark and foggy. Began to grow cold as night came on, snow'd some. Ira out of health-not able to work. Grand-father-confined to the house with a rheumatic complaint-has not pray'd in his family for several days.

My writing hinders me from reading the Aurora-
Pen- stop- I will, for I am tired of marking down your
nonsense- and going so awkwardly as you guide me. In-
sulting rascal! I'll throw you into yon black mire-
What, talk so to your master ! - I'll throw you into
yon black mire !-and there you'll remain till you are
so humble as not to be quite so forward in telling me
the truth when I don't like to hear it. Happiness-where
is that curious creature called Happiness ?- Why

1810

92

I have often heard of it- and am now in full pursuit
after it, but I don't come up with it any nearer than
the hind wheels of a waggon do with the fore ones.
Instead of keeping as near it as I am now, I shall slip
backwards, as years come tumbling over my head. -Since
it is so, then let me enjoy the present hour. I am now
blessed with a kind father, a tender mother and two sis-
ters very dear to me- placed here to associate together-
to alleviate the pain of an aged Father & Grandfather
and administer comfort to him in his declining years-
left as he is without a partner. I say let me innocently
indulge myself with the charming sound of the flute,-or
more usefully with a book or a newspaper.

1810

93

Saturday, Nov 17th. Took the cart to Maj'r Norton's
to get it mended- Chain'd the oxen. Had business in
Janes's store- Saw the Berkshire Reporter and persued it
some. Took leave of uncle Clark who had business there
too- Going to the northern part of the State. Tried
several pairs of Dr. James' spectacles-could see very
well in all but one, which were concave. From the store-
went to Mr Rowley's shop. Met Mr Hicks who informed me
that he could procure no barrels, consequently could buy
no cyder of my father- Swore stoutly about Cap't Sam'l
Blackmer-the man of whom he had expected to receive the
barrels.

Asked Mr Rowley about his flute-had sold it to
Mr Smead-Said he talk'd of going to Boston and would
purchase one for me, if I wished him too. Told him I
should like it much. Stepp'd into Mr Smead's printing
office-found him out of humor with the people, because
they show'd so little patriotism in

1810

94

supporting our infant manufactures.-Play'd a few tunes
on his flute. No work done at Maj'r Norton's shop.-Con-
cluded on going to Mr Hull's shop- Saw the man, a few
rods S of the meeting house-greatly hurried-could not
do the work very conveniently 'till Monday. I fac'd
about and went to Col'n Fay's and took in the merino ram
which father had agreed with him & Gen'l Robinson to
keep one year, and brought him home- How big that sounds

now to say "General Robinson". Thomas Paine said titles are nick-names. As simply as they are, men are fond of giving and receiving them. Vanity, vanity-saith the preacher- all is vanity.

Our merino (quarter blooded) was turned out with a dozen choice ewes- in a pasture by themselves.

1810

95

Mr Elisha Waters, who was setting glass for Ira this P.M. butcher'd a sheep for us. I got down my flute early in the evening and took up time with it which I ought to have devoted to a better use.

Ruth Harwood became driver for Lydia, Miss Waters and other ladies, who attended a quilting at Mr Sam'l Robinson's Jun'r-nick⁹ named "The Hotel". Ruth managed skilfully and did honor to herself.-After dusk when they returned home, Miss Waters learnt the news of her brother's being married to Miss Ann Dorr-, daughter of Doct Jona'n Dorr of Cambridge-N.Y. Mr Waters goes by the title of Doctor Worthy Waters. I think I have greatly ornamented my journal by inserting it. I'll try to better it, Doct'r Worthy Waters." Not quite so straight as I could wish. I own I am no grammarian. "I know it well enough," says my friend,- "I wonder at you for putting it down, when it is so plainly to be seen in every page you have written."

1810

96

↑
Nov 17th. Chilly, muddy cloudy weather. W'd N.

Sunday, Nov 18th. Held a long conversation with my parents in the morning concerning the manner in which I had been brought up. I had very little to complain of- Thought they had suffer'd me to remain too much at home, which caused me to feel great diffidence abroad. I took a part of the blame on my own shoulders- said if I should ever have a family to bring up- I would educate them and drive them from home- if they had not a disposition to go themselves. I begin to think I have erred in not going among people more than I have. The consequence of it is ignorance of manners, which in fact is ignorance of human nature. Persons

1810

97

in my situation know much better than they speak or write their sentiments on this subject. Who taught me to spell the word-situation- with 2 i's in the first syllable ?-Nobody.

Helped off a load of our people to Church- and took up most of the day writing in this book and reading the Aurora. Pleasant. Wind Sth .

Monday, Nov 19th. Mr Waterman went away early in the morning to work for Cap't Jacob Safford. (I must confess Cap't Jacob Safford's name is handsomely written above) Ah- blot too withal- how neatly that sets off a scholar's book !

We made an end of husking corn for the present year-tpday. Reckon 160 bushels merchantable corn-this year's crop. Ira growing

1810 98

growing better in health. Finishing off husking and other light jobs of work constituted the business of the day.

Mr Isaac Judd paid us a short visit-and Mr Ephaim Taylor too- Both of them good neighbors. Mr Jedediah Palmer dunned for wheat due him for reaping- Had none out for him. Father offer'd him money, but he chose wheat.

A black, cloudy, muddy, rainy day- Wind Sth.

Had no time in the evening, to read because I had to shell corn- Would tune the flute some-and after the family retired to rest- wrote the 96th 97th & 98th pages in this book.

I must not omit mentioning Mr Ault's bringing me a pair

1810 99

pf boots which he had just finish'd off.-Suited well. Mr Ault entertain'd us with his conversation, which is generally lively and instructive, some time this evening

Tuesday, Nov'r 20th. Assisted in getting Ira off with the waggon to carry one of the cart-wheels to the black-smith's to be mended. Thresh'd beans- Help'd run down the same gentleman-mention'd p.84. bound & put on board Mr John Norton's waggon, this gentleman. Rode home with Mr Norton. Assisted in (g) taking Cap't Norton's ram among our main flock-the merino being provided with 12 companions out of it-Cap't Norton taking our ram in exchange.

Near the close of the day father went to Mr Hull's to bring home his

1810 100

cart-wheel--mended awkwardly enough. Now see how worldly his son was in his absence. See him alone in Ira's kitchen with his notes before him and flute to his lips- puffing away half an hour- 'till darkness obscures his notes so that he can no longer see them, which puts him in mind of what he is to do, that which ought to have been done before. Now is this living a good life -is this improving one's time to the best advantage ? No, I know very well it is not. But I think there is but little time in this life to enjoy pleasure and that, while young, and if I can catch a few flying moments and spend them in so pleasing a manner I have related above-it cheers up my desponding soul-and dispels the

1810 101

fog which gathers round it. To be sure I am not much troubled with fog as yet, however at a distance I see a great cloud rising. - I say now is the time for me to enjoy life.

How prettily I have fix'd off this page- writing the fourth line-a plaguey hair was on my pen- O how it vexes me to see (it) anything blotted off so.

Wrote some in the evening at Ira's and read the Aurora. Uncle Clark, who had given up his northern expedition and arriv'd here about sunset, gave his opinion concerning several passages of scripture and some parts of ancient profane history.

Warm and muddy- Wind high in the S till night-then as high from N.W.

Wednesday, Nov'r 21st. Shoveled dung all day- but it didn't set right to my bones.

Mr George Godfrey & Mr Eph'r Taylor assisted in the business.

Now Hiram only look on this; Don't you know how long you was gone this morning at Mr Parsons'-when you went to borrow his shovel? - There you saw Huntington's Appollo Harmony which had beside rules for singing-instructions for the Flute & Bass Viol -and view'd it some time? Yes-yes, I know it well. What, take up your time so- in the midst of business when the days are so short and winter just at hand-does this look like a man of business? -I care nothing about the man of business- I am a man of pleasure..

Cold-ground some frozen-Wind N.W.

I took great pleasure in music

music and discoursing with uncle Clark. He charged me particularly to keep these words in remembrance- "Good words make friends, bad words make enemies" I was well suited with his conversation. It would be good for me to frequent the company of men as well informed as he is.

Thursday, Nov'r 22d. Work the same-men the same as were here yesterday. Some time in the P.M. was informed of Miss Tryphosa Jewett's being at our house, on a visit. I left my work and, without brushing up much, found my way into the parlour and seated myself among the ladies- Was a little embarrassed on first entering the room, but was soon relieved from it by entering into a lively

conversation with them. The chief topic was old bachelors and old maids. (Mrs) Miss Tryphosa's sister Eunice came with her. We agreed amongst us, that old bachelors

& old maids live the happiest life. The time I spent with the ladies was short but, afforded me much satisfaction.

Uncle Clark went to Mr Hicks' where he took up his lodgings for the night to be in readiness to go in the stage across the G Mountains-next morn'g.

In the evening read the Index to Holy Bible- from the departure of Israelites out of Egypt to their entrance into the land of Canaan under the conduct of Joshua. Tried over a number of tunes which I have collected together.

1810

105

Nov'r.22d Pleasant. Moderately cold.

Friday, Nov'r 23d. Business same as on the 20th 21st,22d and 23d.(a bull-too late to mend it.) Mr Godfrey not here. Ira assisted Mr Taylor in drawing dung. Father complained of being unwell,but would keep about his business.

This morning I spent rather unprofitably,though I did that which was very pleasing to me. An hour or two passed away in conversation with father,mother, Cousin Ruth and sister Lydia. It chiefly concern'd what class of people it would be best for us to go into to make choice of our partners. Mother thought hired men and hired girls of good reputation,industrious habits and agreeable dispositions were the people with whom she choose to be connected. No opposition was made to this. Father wished not to estimate the standing of his children in the

1810 106

world too low,not that he despised such persons as mother had mentioned,but he would have them consider themselves as good as their neighbors,notwithstanding their neighbors being a little better educated and in their manners more polished. Manners and education- there is the stick with me- possessed of these I might gain respectability among my neighbors and acquaintances. But now I am-what ? A raw ignorant booby-- not capable of receiving but little instruction nor to communicate any to others. This is what causes me to be low spirited,melancholy and dejected. A want of education is plainly seen in every page of my writing.How clumsily expressed almost every idea is,which I have attempted to convey ? I think I

1810

107.

am in some measure acquainted with my defects.

I practised music and pricked off a tune from"The Songster's-Museum." Cold and cloudy- Wijd N.W. S.W. somewhere.

Saturday,Nov'r 24th.Everything went forward as it did on the 23d. Mr Dewey worked for us.Mr Elisha Waters worked at joiner-work. He received the news of the death

of his brother Adam, which happened on the 13th instant. He lived in the town of Swanton. I was intimately acquainted with him and his wife, who is now left among strangers with three small children with nothing but her hands to support herself and them. This evening I trifled away as I did the last. A very clear air and pretty keen.

Sunday, Nov'r 25th. I was all the forenoon preparing to go to Church. Went to

1810

108

Col'n Fay's and borrowed Auroras-after some chat-concluded the A.M.'s exercise must be closed-went into the singers seat and view'd their singing books and psalm-books-to see in what year they were printed. thrum'd the bass viol-took seat in a pew and read the Aurora of the 27th of Oct'r till the minister, Mr. Mattison of Shaftsbury entered the pulpit, to whom I paid pretty close attention. He took his text in Math'w 16th Chap't 26th verse. In the first place he took a view of the importance the text.-then to define what the soul is-in doing which he related an anecdote. A squaw was asked what her soul was? She answered, "It is my think," And afterward went on to show the immense value of the soul. I think he preach'd well.but too long. Hespeaks

1810

109

with a clear voice ,and when engaged his words flow in quick succession but are distinctly pronounced. Take him every way,I guess we may call him a good preacher. (My hand acts as if it was drunk-blundering so crookedly across this paper). When returning from Church I fell in company with a certain Mr Morgan from Wilmington, who is about to begin a school in Hoosack-didn't have any conversation with him- At home common concerns being attended to- everything put to rights-spent the principal part of the evening-writing. I felt a kind of dissatisfaction in my mind all day-thinking of my insignificance in education- in the knowledge of men-in the performance of business- and how serious a matter it is to become settled down in the world with a family to pro-

1810

110

vide for- considering the great variety of accidents which happen to us in that state of life-causing us trouble and affliction. I think I can look nowhere but that I discover my fellow mortals in some kind of trouble or other. In fact the world certainly does look dark and unpleasant to me. True it is that I enjoy many pleasant hours, but what is that, it an't going to last always- I must begin to think of bye and bye- Yes,, bye and bye-there. I view scenes too serious for my imagination to dwell long upon without wishing my-

self back again to days of youth and carelessness, when I had no care for tomorrow. I'll sing the tune of "Banish Sorrows" and go to bed- at least I'll promise myself the pleasure of giving it a touch on the flute.

1810 111

The intention of marriage between Mr Heman Robinson and Miss Betsy Wadsworth was publish'd this day- and another couple; whom, I did not distinctly hear.

Very fair--growing moderate.

Monday, Nov'r 26th. The business begun on the 21st was finish'd. And a flooring of wheat threshed. Mr Godfrey and Mr Dewey assisted. Mr Taylor commanded the team- Mr Godfrey and Mr Dewey were very jovial- would often bring in the odd names of their dogs- Mars and Cable- for merriment. Wind high in the S. Some rainy

Tuesday, Nov'r 27th. Worked with Ira-banking his house in the morning-the rest of the day assisted about winnowing or I ought rather to say raking off the straw and winnowing 6 bushels of wheat. Visited Neighbor Parsons- wanted to pick up a up a newspaper there- G. ~~Mt~~ Mt Farmer-Sept 10th- that I had

1810 112

lost, but they had none of that date. Mr Parsons came home with me. Had stuck a nail in his foot-afterward went on to Mt Anthony, with Mr Brown and Mr Judd, which he tho't caused it to pain him a good deal-swore some about it- Wished to get some beef-gall to apply to it. More than half the evening was worn away practising music. Wrote a few lines and read some in the Aurora. a lengthy piece taken from a London Paper.-written I suppose by Cobbet, on the affairs of Holland, particularly and the Continental Policy generally- entertained me very well.

The Street-lot is now the toast. Mr Hinman is likely to be, or is already in possession of it.

A letter from Mrs Anne Waters brings (intelling) intelligence of her being left entirely

1810 113

dependant on the charity of her neighbors and low in health. Her situation is really distressing.. Black, muddy weather. W'd S.

Wednesday, Nov'r 28th. I thought on the 26th that we should shovel no more manure this fall, however the same business was taken up today and I believe finally done with. Last evening a subscription paper was drawn up by Mr Sam'l B Young and put into my father's hands to go and solicit alms for Mrs Anne Waters. He found himself an unfit agent in the business and return'd home

without having done much. Mr Montague goes with it tomorrow. He made cider here today. Takes apples of Mrs Hinman. Mr Taylor worked here. Mr Elisha Waters worked at joiner-work yesterday and today.-making a cupboard in the kitchen. After supper-took a book of newspapers

1810 114

which I borrowed last spring of Mrs Billings and carried them home. Found Mr Oliver, Mr Frederick Jewett and Mr Thomas Colvin there. The latter gentleman was transacting business there with Mrs Billings. I sat and heard them awhile, till my patience had nearly left me and rose from my chair as if I had intended to go home- Mr Jewett said, "Come are you going along," I don't know said I- and then stepped into the old bar-room, where I had left my flute, and began playing on it. The room being empty- the sound of the instrument was greatly benefited by it. Miss Sophia soon entered the room with a light and invited me to take a seat by a stand. I readily complied- taking from my pocket a set of tunes which I played over much to her apparent satisfaction. "That's a

1810 115

a very good one- What do you call it ?- I am fond of music. Can you play the Nightingale ?" Answer'd in the negative. Turning to the notes-going over it once or twice- suited her very well. I passed an hour perhaps in this way. I was very politely treated by Miss Sophia- she urged me several times to go back into the kitchen, but I chose to be in a room that would sound. I bade her good night and set my face towards home, Mr Jewett had gone on sometime before. Sounded up a few tunes on the way- Saw and conversed with Mr Levi Jewett and Mr Columbus J. Bowdish. They said they should attend school during the ensuing winter. Mr. Henry Millings came out and invited me to call at his father's, but did not comply with his request. Between 8 and nine o'clock when I reach'd home.

1810 116

Miss Waters and sister Lydia went to watch with Mrs Cook this night. It is thought Mrs Cook will not survive many days. Cloudy-mild-wind W-in the evening was N.W.- grew cold and a little flurry of snow whitened the ground in some places.

Thursday, Nov'r. 29th. Mr Parsons and father put their heads together and repaired the lower part of their wood-roads. I went home with Mr, or I suppose I ought to say, uncle Taylor to bring home the oxen and waggon, which he used to transport a sheep and a keg of cider to his house. While Mr Taylor went in to see Mrs Hinman to do some business with her- seeing the door of the cellar to her new house open, my curiosity led

me into it. Here I found plenty of apples and a few hogsheads of cider. I put some apples into my pocket and went about

1810 117

my business. They had been butchering at Mrs Hinman's- gave uncle Ephriam some liver. Ira unwell-did no work.

I was at the cider-press about the going down of the sun- Miss Sophia with her visitants came there. I felt and acted, talked and thought awkwardly among them. One of their number- Miss Lydia Jewett-they had left in the house, whom I wished to see. They all immediately ran to the house and informed her of it, and returned with her. "How do you do, Miss Lydia?" said I. "Very well, I thank you-how do you do?" she replied. I answered her thus; "As well as co- usual." I saw the plagues laugh, but I made no apology. They played off a good many high pranks- Got into Mr Montague's cart-three or four of them, while one was so good as to be driver for them- Full of laugh and jokes. I waited upon the ladies to the house and left them. I passed away my time in the evening with

1810 118

music- pen and paper and being in company with Miss Sophia's ladies and gentlemen. What gentlemen? Mr Nath'l R. Locke and Mr Henry Mellen.

Not many days in Nov'r do we see pleasanter- aye why not say more pleasant than this day, chilly fall-air and cloudy and muddy besides. Such crooked blotting work, I above all things abhor to see. I will find fault with myself and it's nobody's business. I am a plaguey slack, lubber-heeled, ignorant dunce. I ought to go to school for years to learn how to spell the common words of the English Language. I ought to be --what? Contented to be what I am- is that it- to remain in ignorance all my days? No, no,- I can't have it so Come up here, old Duane- let's

1810 119

see what you've got to offer? I wouldn't swap you for all the federal and many of the democratic editors on this Continent.

Friday, Nov'r 29th. Nov'r 30th. Mr George Godfrey butchered a bull for us. Assisting in this matter and doing other trifling affairs, was all of importance that concerned me this day.

Our people pared apples in the evening. I was a helper one way or the other, to accelerate or to hinder the business. Convers'd much with Miss Waters about the kind of company I would have her keep &c,-- Joked some about paying attention to some young ladies of rank and education, who would as readily take up with an Indian's company as mine, for whom I care as little as they possibly can care for me. Mr Nath'l Locke assisted

with a machine. Mr Elisha Waters painted the work which he lately put up in the kitchen.

1810 120

This being the ~~last~~ day of Nov'r it might be of some use to make some general remarks on the weather but I have not time to attend to it, so I'll pass it by for the present.

Saturday, Not Nov'r but Dec'r 1st.- Not half so fairly written as the day was fine. Really pleasant in the forenoon-a little more chilly in the P.M. and some cloudy. A man might ride and not feel the want of mittens.

We carried out a parcel of leached ashes on to the meadow S of the barn;- uncle Ephriam wanted the team to draw some wood home, (some) assisted in the business. Father and I helped him load his wood, which he got from a bass-wood tree on Gen'l Robinson's land. Before he went home he put a gallows on a certain cow's horns which pushed at horses sometimes. He went on with his wood and

1810 121

I went across the -(O dear ! see how monstrously ugly I write) I went through the fields to Col'l Fay's. Followed him, who had just got home from a ride to the E part of the town, into his kitchen- Passed the usual compliments with Mrs Fay, though in a homely style, who bade me take a seat-adding, " we are full of business here." Seeing what it was I replied "It is good to have business with meat." She said the best part of it all was to eat it after being well cooked. Saw her neice Miss Charlotte Gray- dressed in a calico gown with loose and very short sleeves that covered her arms but a small distance from her shoulders.- Tried to discover beauty in her face, but could not- perhaps on account of being near-sighted. I borrow'd the latest set of Auroras and old Hudibras and measured the ground towards home- stopp'd into Mr Hunt's ~~shopp~~- saw Mr Joseph Plank

1810 122

-Asked him for a song-book belonging to Mr Hunt- thought I might have it is it should be at home-gave me two numbers of "The Washingtonian"- Said Mr Hunt received more numbers than he could get rid of- Call'd at the house- song-book lent to Stephen Robinson. After spending a few minutes at Uncle Taylor's- took the team and came home. Read Hudibras and the Aurora- awhile in the evening- took notes and flute to Ira's and tried myself with them and assisted Ira & Docia some in preparing apples to dry. . Mother cruelly afflicted with the tooth-ache- Grandfather growing better of his rheumatism- Ira- so as to be about, but unable to work.

Sunday, Dec'r 2d. Read newspapers and Hudibras-

-Not so well pleas'd with

1810 123

the latter as I expected to be when I borrowed it. When I say, I read, it is not to be understood that I pursued it incessantly- many little things interrupted me; besides my mind is not capacious enough to take in many ideas in a short time. I read much more than I study. I am what I am- all attempts to metamorphose me into anything good- that is, a right, sprightly, discerning, pretty behaved, sociable, sensible, well educated young man, would prove fruitless. See me go to a neighbor's house- there I am treated handsomely- Well, what do they get in return for it? Awkward, stiff, homespun manners and dry uninteresting conversation.. This is the way I shall shove along through the world..

I believe I am determined to be a poor man all my days- how every

1810 124

line of page 123 runs down hill.

In the P.M. I paid my old friend Mr Joshua Gates a visit. Carried with me a bundle of newspapers, some of which he read. I staid there about three hours- conversed some on different topics and read a description of Niagara Falls in " The Wonders of Creation " taken from Weld's travels, which suited me very well. Took supper with Mr Gates and his mother. She was not very well. I noticed when she was preparing supper, her son's being very quick and handy in the business. -I thought within myself that it would be well for me to know more about cookery than I do- perhaps I shall become an old bachelor; in that case, in my present condition, I should make a pretty poor tilt of it.

1810 125

My visit was quite an agreeable one. I invited Mr Gates to call at our house and spend an evening with us. He said he would. When I was coming home I passed through Cap't Norton's wood-house; it happened at that instant that Miss Laura Norton came out to wash herself at the rain-trough. I had a short but funny conversation with her, as I always do, whenever, I am in her company. I don't know a person of her sex that is more easy in (oh) her behavior, and more lively in her conversation. Now when I am acquainted with a young lady and can be placed in a thin company, where there is not so much use for form and parade, I can find enough to talk about. But out me into a ball-chamber and there I am wound up at once.- or in fact let me enter a room full of ladies convened for the purpose of quilting or on any usual occasion- and, were it not for my

1810 126

tawny complexion- a rosy blush would be discovered on

my face, by every devil of them- and I should make some shocking wild movements, besides being frightened to death. This proceeds in my being indulged to remain forever in my old home-spun- chimney-corner habits.

Middling cold- cloudy--wind N.W. No foddering has been (done) here till yesterday morning-since last spring.

A little past sundown, when I got home from Mr Gates's- Wrote during the greatest part of the evening.

Doct'r Swift was here this morning-thinks grandfather's leg is doing well..

Monday, Dec'r 3d. Threshing and winnowing a small quantity of wheat, was the chief business. The days are so short and I hunder so much at least do not forward the work much, that we do very little.

1810

127

Our cows were bowed up at night (I don't see as there is much profit in my writing so much- I don't learn to be any more of a penman for it as I see- I am only blotting and staining sheets that might be put to a better use-- I guess I'll let what remains to be written this evening, lie over till another opportunity, and go to bed. It's thanksgiving works now among the women and girls- on that account very cross and full of business) (Crooked writing-enough on't)

Tuesday, Dec'r 4th. Ira and I drew some wood to his door- the first drawn there since last spring- wood that was prepared for the fire from an oak log on the rocks W of the barn. (Too-too particular- Too particular, here. It won't do to be so particular.) Near the close of the day-took notes and flute down to Parson's shop and amused myself with them till candle-lighting. Saw Mr Wm. Morgan there. In was standing by the cutting-board playing from my notes- Mr Parsons coming to it , to do some business- I

Norton

1810

128

said "Then you must have the board I suppose," Says, Mr Norton "he has taken possession of your singing-board."

I had a poor chance to read this evening-the people were so full of Thanksgiving notions. However, after they retired, I wrote three or four pages.

On the 3d instant it was cloudy-wind rather N eastwardly and snow'd on the mountains most of the time and some here.- The fourths- cloudy and not very cold. Few gain faster in penmanship than I do- Ah! How gain? Why in the same way that () a man would, in trying to climb a rugged hill- for every foot he would gain he would lose two.

Wednesday, Dec'r 5th. A dozen bushels of corn-thresh'd out- A load of slabs bro't by Ira from Isaac Godfrey's. A grist of corn carried to mill. With the slabs we made a shelter on one side of the barn-yard.

I took a walk with my father in the evening to the house of Mr Nathan Mellen, to see him about his taking our school; but he was gone from home. I made a short tarry there and then in company with Mr Henry Mellen came to Capt Norton's and went into his son's part of the house. Capt Norton and Mr Loomis were there. The former gentleman requested me to play on my flute. I granted it. After awhile friend John came down stairs; & in the course of the evening his three eldest sisters took seats in the room. I kept up a pretty steady stream of music- perhaps rendered myself odious on that account, but I hope not. I had my notes with me and went over with several pieces of music with Miss Lucretia, who has a soft melodious voice. The girls scattered off- and in a little time I tucked up my spectacles and time-book- and came whistling, musing and fluting along home.

I must notice at least one mistake I made this evening. I was playing a tune nam-

ed "Banishish Sorrow"-and after I had gone through with it, observed to Mr Luman Norton in his wife's hearing-- "That will do for David" alluding to a hymn which was much in vogue during the time of the Reformation in Bennington- 7 or 8 years since, when Mrs Lydia Norton, among other young people was brought over to the faith by the preaching of Mr James Davis. The tune I now mention being in several parts of it like the hymn, put it into my head to speak as I did. I must learn to think three times before I speak once- especially in company. (Friend, did you notice my blunder in writing the name of that tune I have been talking about? If you haven't just cast your eye on the first line of this page.)

Mild kind of weather some cloudy.

Thursday, Dec'r 6th. Thanksgiving-day. Father invited me to go with him to Church but I had not an inclination to go there-- I had other matters to attend to. Read

Hudibras- wrote some-- collected a parcel of newspapers (The Green Mount' Farmer) and sew'd them together- pricked off tunes- perhaps read the Aurora too- and I can't tell half what I did or thought- it would do no good if I should. I know I felt too lazy to rig up any- so, on that account, when the family and those that partook with them, sat down to supper, I slipped off with my tune-book and flute and amused myself in Ira's kitchen, till the matter was over. I took supper with the children. A long time after supper I spent in Ira's house by myself- fluting and singing. I didn't feel right- somehow my mind was in an

uneasy pickle. I must stop by the way and tell who took supper here, besides the inhabitants of the farm. First, Mr S, Robinson Jun'r his lady and two youngest children. 2d Miss Annis Stone and Miss Ruth Harwood 3d Miss Esther Street, youngest daughter of Mrs Street. Now, I'll go on again. When I had satiated my fancy with my wild per

1810 132

formance in Ira's kitchen, I came home and wrote nearly the whole of p. 129. A number of our neighbors were in.-- Mr Nathan Mellen, Mr Thomas C Parsons with his brother Jehial and likely enough some other Mr that I do not recollect. They told some stories and talked politics a little and about Bonaparte and Vermont-money (hey here ! Vermont money, I see, according to the line in which it is written, is going to make me a poor man--see- ! how I began to go down-hill .) I saw Mr Mellen write the word "Chump" so as to read as well topsy-turvy as when placed in the common position. His affairs are in such a situation that he thinks himself obliged to take their school in the center of the town-- He proposes Mr A.H. Avery as a teacher for this district if he can be had. (What a homely set of capital L's this, as well as other pages in this book, exhibits. Why not rank every letter I have ever made under that term ? Comparing the whole together truth compels to do it)

1810 133

I was in company during the latter part of the evening at Ira's with Mr Nath'l R Locke, sister Lydia, Miss Waters and Miss Theodocia Montague.

Mrs Susannah Riley, amiable consort of Mr Josiah Riley, departed this life yesterday about ten O'clock in the morning.

Pleasant and muddy--the wind came from some quarter or other-- I can't tell where.

Friday, Dec'r 7th. Early in the morning I visited friend Elisha Waters and got him to cut my hair. P.M. put on my best and marched on to Court-house hill. Went into the Post office--spent an hour there alone--only now and then one passing through the room--as, Mr Harry Robinson and his brother Isaac, and some others.--Saw the funeral procession of Mrs Riley pass by. Having read newspapers as long as I wished to, and nobody belonging to the office making his appearance-- I went over to the Printing Office. Mr Smead produced his flute, and after playing some excellent pieces

1810 134

handed it to me. I told Mr Smead his performance made me sick of myself. He said it could not be expected that I should play as well as he; having practiced ever since he was a young lad. I went through with the following pieces--"As I one day, where winding Tay,"

"Robinson's March," "New London Assembly" "Oscar and Malvina ", The Bluebird " "Fisher's Hornpipe "-and "Too Plain Dear Youth " which I have not perfectly learned yet. The first and second of these pieces Mr Smead liked very much and wished to be possessed of them. I told him I would prick off the notes and let him have them. Mrs Smead came into the printing room to hear the music. Mr Alex' H. Avery was there- talked with him about taking our school. He tho't he could not take it. A lady who had never seen the operation of a printing press came in. Mr Smead was not working at the press, but condescended to show her the manner in which he conducts his business. I went back to the

1810 135

Post Office--found Mr Merrill- the P.M. Capt Abel and Capt Hicks there. Soon after I had enter'd the room, Mr Safford Robinson came in. They talked over several subjects and among the rest, started the question whether corn is better for cattle and horses ground with the cob ? Mr Hicks and Mr Robinson argued on the affirmative and Capt Abel on the negative. I said nothing about it.-and I don't remember much of what they said. if I could, I should not stay now to write it.- Bought the map of the State of Vermont of Mr Merrill-on credit-price \$1.- Asked for a book at Mr Haswell's, entitled "The trials of the human heart," but it was consumed in the fire which happened on the 17th of May 1809. On my way home-met Mr Smead in the street and held a conversation of several minutes with him on the subject of a circulating library.--Now I'll tell you how it was in the evening- Our folks were visited by Uncle Eph'm Taylor and family-- Mr Parsons, brother Hial and wife &

1810 136

Mr Isaac Judd. But stop here-- on looking at the bottom of the last page I find I have been guilty of a horrid deed-no less than parting man & wife. I put Mr Parsons brother between him and his dear--- I was alone at Ira's most of the time--piping zealously. To top off-- I rode with Uncle Ephraim and his folks to their house and brought back the waggon.

Sister Lydia--poor girl--had no friends to visit, nor any-body but married women to visit her. Miss Waters and Miss Montague were with a collection of young people at Mr Frederick Jewett's.

It snow'd some today and in the evening, but only enough to whiten the ground-and middling cold.

Saturday, Dec'r 8th. Ira and I got timbers for runners on which the horse-barn was to be removed. I was at Parsons's late in the P.M. -had an hour's chat with Hial. Felt much indisposed to work. Cloudy, windy and cold.

Sunday, Dec'r 9th. I did n't go to Church nor do anything more wicked than reading newspapers and pricking off "Robinson's March" for Mr Smead. Tolerably cold and pleasant.

Monday, Dec'r 10th. Father and Capt Norton on Saturday held a long conference with Mrs Hinman on the subject of the Street-lot. It was then-- (I don't pretend to say much, nor know much of the affair) concluded that Mrs Hinman should sell one quarter of it to him and a quarter to Capt Norton. Father felt sick of it, and went to the old lady this morning and gave up the bargain. He feels himself much injured by their conduct in respect to the Street-lot matter. I won't bother myself with this stuff. Our carpenter, Mr Waters, came on and directly commenced preparations for moving the the horse-barn. I left him and Ira scoring and hewing and went with father and Mr Parsons on to the side of Mount Anthony and assisted them in measuring and viewing land-- And viewing--very likely that I could assist them in viewing--this looks like grammar.--..... After this walk, I was steadily engaged with the rest of the good folks, in the horse-barn works

Went to Mr Young's Office in the evening and agreed with him to let me go there and study grammar. Another blunder. When I first entered the office and seated myself--observing a person writing at the table with his back towards me-- I thought it must be Mr Alex H. Avery--and broke out-- "How do you do, Mr Avery"--- When lo ! it was young Mr Samuel H Blackmer. I mended the matter in my coarse style and let it go. Called at the Post Office--no paper-- Took Aurora from Col'n Fay's-- where I saw Mr Charles Follet and Mr David Robinson, Jun'r transacting business of a private nature. --and came home. At Ira's--found Miss Lucretia Norton who had come with her sister Laura for an evening visit. I walked home with the ladies. On the way we were very sociable. I had a character for each of us to assume-- I was nephew to Miss Laura and Miss Lucretia an old maid who had lately taken up her residence in my aunt's family. I represented myself as having been placed very young under the care of my aunt, and notwithstanding the

great pain she had been at to educate me, still I remained a dunce. I gave her credit for all she had done and claimed her friendship, which she said would always remain unbroken. Every word of my conversation, I meant to have innocent and inoffensive, but on thinking over what I had addressed to Miss Lucretia, while in the character of an old maid, I feared she might think I attacked her real character. Because, I used language something like this-- "H ere's an old maid who has re-

fused many a fine offer." Enquiring of my aunt, "Where does she live ?-doesn't she live in a part of the town where there are but few young men-- and thse so ordinary that she will have nothing to say to them?" She said, several times, the reason why she came to be an old maid, was on account of scornfulness &c." However--I shan't trouble myself about it,- I don't think I did anything much out of the way-- therefore I'll say that I was delightfully entertained.--the moon giving a good light--we had a pleasant walk--tho' the wind did blow hard from the "Every which way" sometimes-- and the road some uneven. I did n't go into the house, but bade the ladies

1810

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good evening and scimmed across the lots back to Ira's--there I read in the book of Samuel what is recorded of Saul--how he would have put his son Jonathan to death for disobeying his command;-when he had ignorantly transgressed and had been the means, that day, of saving, by his skill and courage, the whole house of Israel from being destroyed by the Phillistines--if the people had not joined as one man in interceding for him. I read more but I can't stay to tell how much.

Father and Mr Ault settled their accounts last Saturday evening. Aults account, Father's of 8 or 10 month's standing

Very chilly in the morning--wind strong from the S. grew warmer toward night. In the evening the wind getting about into the N.W.--it grew cold-- Wind very high.

Tuesday, Dec'r 11th. I won't have anything to do with particulars about this day. I shall say, with some difficulty the horse-barn was moved up to the great barn --I shall say, we were all very glad to see it there.-- I shall say

1810

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that to do it, Mr Eph'r Taylor, Capt John Norton (Mr E) Mr Seth Montague, Mr Daniel Church, Mr Wm Norton, Mr Elijah Fay, Jun'r, Mr Isaac Judd and Mr T.C. Parsons----- besides Mr Elish Waters, the master-workman, assisted us. It was done with rollers. And lastly I shall say, it took us from 9 in the morning till sun an hour high at night before we could complete the business.

[C.o m-p-l-ē-t-e, compleat---that's a compleat compleat) They were served with the best the climate afforded.

Cold frozen weather-- partky pleasant and partly cloudy. --Say one thingh more--say the oxen and horses added their mite to the great mass of (stenght) strength collected in so many men---add it was found to be of great use too.

Sunday, Dec'r 16th. I shall briefly state what I have done since the 11th- Thirteenth-- Assisted in putting up a board-fence and gathering up fragments about the spot on which the horse-barn stood. Wind

1810

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high from the south--snow'd in the P.M.

Mr Montague threw off a cheese from the cyder-press that he had been pressing days. The cider-mill was taken down, Mr Eph'r Taylor worked here. and Mr Waters--- Wedneaday the fourteenth~~th~~-- I have spelt it right-- went to Mr Asher Wilcox's--was not at home-gone to carry his children to school--waited a while--amusing myself at the same time reading Mr. John Williams' account of the taking of Deerfield by the Indians- Jan'y 1704. Mrs Wilcox after clearing her breakfast table, went to washing. I told her my errand, which was, to get some money of Mr Wilcox which he owed father for three spring calves that he had bought of him a few days before; and a request from father to him that he would take them away. She answer'd well enough, but I hav't time to write it. She enquired

1810

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who I was,, and I told her. I saw apples in a dish on the table and, considering myself as one of the swinish multitude, I gave myself liberty to take a few of them. I was there the greatest part of an hour. Nothing uncommon happened, during the rest of that fair day. Father went to town with the girls to get their great-coats cut out, in a sleigh----- Thursday--the fifteenth. Sleighing--tolerable--four or five inches of snow. A shelter for the waggon was erected and other business attended to,

Cloudy and tolerably cold. Friday the fourteenth What did I think when I put down yesterday and day before-- 14th & 15th ?- I find this was the day on which we built our waggon shelter-- I am lost- not having attended to my writing strictly enpugh-- it won't do to let it go so-- In the evening I visited the house of Mr Frederick Jewett. First enter'd the kitchen--found Mrs Jewett alone

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reading a small book entitled "The destruction of Jerusalem". After a little conversation she put it into my hands and I read several pages to her. Her son (Mr Levi Jewett- a spoiled only son like myself) entering the room in the mean time. Bye and Bye Mr Jewett comes in and brings with him Mr Perez White of Pownal. He was pretty full of talk- frequently using his favorite phrase " and when you" done" in almost every sentence he uttered. Soon after ,Mr John Norton Jun'r took his seat in the room. Mr Jewett shewed us several books, the most important of which was, the book of martyrs, which contains many cuts, neatly executed- illustrating the various scenes of cruelty which are there recorded- these we viewed and then Mr Norton and I successively read the account of the great massacre that happened in Ireland on the 22d of October AD 1641, and events which fol

lowed that to () the end of the contest, between the Papists and the Protestants of that kingdom. Mr Jewett said he must go to bed, so, taking off his coat, threw himself on to his bed, but kept up a lively conversation- chiefly concerning Mr Ben. Covel of Troy and his (Jewett's) brother Loan, and would frequently quit his bed and sit or stand before the fire, awhile, and then go to bed again. I left the kitchen and entered the parlour among the ladies, who had been quilting on Miss Tryphosa's bed-quilt. The company of ladies was composed of the following persons--Miss Persis Smith, Miss Lucretia Norton, Miss Lydia Harwood and Mr Jewett's three younger daughters. For awhile we had a poor fire, but friend Levi and his cousin Loan Dunning soon had that rectified. We talked some-played the new play called "button" some- the girls sung some-'till the moon, which rose at 8, had been up two hours, we then broke up. I must mention the anxiety Miss Smith and Miss Norton manifested to become acquainted with the tune "winding Tay " by humming

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the parts they had learnt, frequently. Mr Norton went home with Miss Smith who lives with Mr Joseph House, and his sister was in company with me & sister Lydia, on our way home, to her father's house. Lydia and I had a right-down clever chat, coming home- about this, that and the other. Clear & cold, wind N. W.

Saturday, -15th. Ira and I got some wood out of the wheat-field-load on the sled-two trees we drew down whole. Plaguey tedious, there in the field- the wind blowing raw and heavily from the south. Cloudy & storm'd some at night. Wrote some in the morning and in the P.M. Mr Elisha Waters and father worked about the horse-barn-thank they finish'd all that was necessary to do to it.

Sunday, Dec'r 17th. I can't say anything more to the purpose than that I was too lazy to go to Church and employ'd myself principally in reading newspapers.

Father felt as if he had been the representative of the family at Church long enough .I & didn't show himself there today, nor did any of the family. Snow'd a little in the early part of the day.- became cold in the P.M. --wind N.W.

Monday, Dec'r 17th. Going along up to Young's Office this morning, I had to wait at Parsons' a good while for Parsons to fix me out with a bundle of work for Mr Severens. Walked in company with a boy named Johnson, a grandson of Esquire Noble of Pownal, who was driving a yoke of oxen to, (I suppose I must say) Col'n Nortons to be shod. When I went into Severens' shop- a chamber in Hunt's gold-smith's-shop-and left my shoe-maker's budget- I was surprised to see the wall disfigured in a scandalous manner with pictures of

beasts, birds, fishes and vessels, bunglingly drawn with lamp-black. I arriv'd at Young's Office about 11 o'clock, where I attempted to study grammar, but found it impossible, for there were so many persons that had business with Mr Young, that, there was one continual jar nearly all day.

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Esquire Norton (the same that I called Colonel just now) came in with tall Henry Brown, who was wishing to take out a writ for Bill Lynes, a young black fellow with whom he had had a petty (a) quarrel in the morning. He had a pitiful story to relate about Lynes threatening to kill him with an axe, &c, &c. Every body in the room was laughing behind his back. Finally, to get rid of him, Mr Young ordered Mr Avery to write him (Lynes) a letter- signed by the Justice, but Avery felt so full of his fun that he composed it so much after the complexion of his own mind, the Squire could not in conscience sign it. He wrote a second letter- signed by Young, which was thought to answer the purpose. So Mr Brown walked off, upon that, - I felt ashamed for him. Went into Merchant's store with Samuel H. Blackmer- saw music-books- Visited the Post Office- no paper nor letters-- and the Printing Office and arriv'd home sometime,

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after dark. Some fault found because I did not get home sooner.-- rightly found too. Father had all his stock to fodder and other matters to see to alone. They got their oxen shod besides drawing some wood today.

Dry and cold-- Wind N.W.

Tuesday, Dec'r 18th. As I am now pursueing a kind of business in which there can happen very little variety of action- I shall consequently write but little. Went to Young's Office and spent the day more agreeably than I did yesterday. Rode with a man, when I was coming home, who was on his way from Manchester to Newhaven in Connecticut. Very cold and pretty clear. Wind. N.W.

Saturday, Dec'r 22d. Nothing odd, nothing very curious and nothing of much profit has happened to me since the 18th. I have attended my study pretty steadily at Young's office till today. Did n't go today, on account of bad weather- which was rainy and muddy. What have I been doing this week ? studying Murray's English Grammar. Well, what progress have I made in it ? --Poor enough, considering.

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my opportunity and that it is only four years since I had all the rules perfectly learnt. I began at the beginning of Etymology and have only got along among

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem of the origin of life. It is shown that the problem is one of the most important and interesting in the history of science. The author discusses the various theories of the origin of life, and shows that the most probable one is the theory of spontaneous generation.

2. The second part of the paper is devoted to a detailed discussion of the theory of spontaneous generation. It is shown that this theory is based on the fact that life is a complex phenomenon, and that it is not possible to explain the origin of life by the action of a single cause. The author discusses the various factors which are necessary for the origin of life, and shows that the most probable one is the theory of spontaneous generation.

3. The third part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the evidence in favor of the theory of spontaneous generation. It is shown that there is a large amount of evidence in favor of this theory, and that it is the most probable one. The author discusses the various experiments which have been conducted in this field, and shows that the results of these experiments are in favor of the theory of spontaneous generation.

4. The fourth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the objections to the theory of spontaneous generation. It is shown that there are several objections to this theory, but that they are all unavailing. The author discusses the various objections, and shows that they are all based on a misunderstanding of the theory of spontaneous generation.

5. The fifth part of the paper is devoted to a conclusion. It is shown that the theory of spontaneous generation is the most probable one, and that it is the only one which is based on the facts of the case. The author concludes that the origin of life is a complex phenomenon, and that it is not possible to explain it by the action of a single cause.

6. The sixth part of the paper is devoted to a list of references. It is shown that there are several references to the theory of spontaneous generation, and that they are all in favor of this theory. The author lists the references, and shows that they are all in favor of the theory of spontaneous generation.

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the verbs- I don't know as it will be (I am nobody in composition-now I want to say something to the purpose- but I shan't) wrong for me to say that today I have put forward to the beginning of Syntax. Thursday evening I rode in a sleigh with sister Lydia and Miss Waters as far as Cap't Sam'l Blackmer's- the girls went on to Mr Stephen Rice's. Going through Cap't Blackmer's entry, having previously hung my flute by the key to the pocket of my great coat, which was on the inside, the whole of it dropped to the floor, except the key joint. I fumbled in the dark and found the otherpart, which I set up in a corner and then made my appearance in the Cap't's room. His son Samuel provided a seat for me which I immediately occupied. I then enquired for his violin- he brought it out and requested me to produce my flute. I shew'd

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him the part I had with me telling him I had left the otherpart on the way. (Hic ! here-all this long account about nothing--I won't have it.) Well now I'll go on again- rough and tumble- ginglety gingle- put my flute together- play'd some- Sam fiddled- but rather dryly- said his fiddel was not in order- he had been out of practice some time, on account a sore on his hand- he also performed on the flute and fife- I used the latter instrument some. We tried to play together, but did not succeed very well, because, his old shell was so disordered, and besides I could not play on the right key, He mustered up a host of tunes- of which he lent me a few. Music was the business of the evening. I was treated with apples and some very good cyder, but they kept a low fire. I'll put by the remainder of this evening's adventure till another time. See page 163-- 3d paragraph.

On the 19th a letter was receiv'd from un

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cle Jonas who lives in Hopkinton-N.Y. Who is my uncle Jonas ? Why Mr Jonas Harwood who went from this town in the month of Feb'y 1807. What does he write ? Pretty favorably-for him- says he's got enough to live on, but nothing to wear.- Swapped off his oxen, which had become old, and took a pair of five-year olds and a cow for them. He was very thankful for the things that were sent him last winter. Vide Joun'l 3d Vol. p.228. He wants a horse very much and wrote my father to send him one. He would pay for it, but must have long credit. Father would send him one if he had it, but he now wants all the horse-kind that he keeps. It mentions some news- says Esquire Hopkins' lady was sick with the pleurisy, -was thought to be getting better. Waite Hopkins had broke his arm at the raising of a log house. He had not receiv'd my father's letter written on the 16th of Nov'r- Now I have done with this

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letter. Vide page 89. Nov'r 15th.

I might here relate a story about Wandal-a dutch Pownal ashes purchaser- a great liar-but I am afraid I should make poor work of it. The fact happened on Wednesday-no I am wrong- it was on Tuesday-pshaw-right at first. He got the ashes which we had promised to another man, by lying.

I am not able to give any particulars concerning the weather since the 18th.- It has been growing warmer- snow'd and hailed some-high wind has blown from the S.- Last night they tell me it thundered and rained unusually hard. It has been thawing all day- Wind- I shall say was from the W.- In the eve'g N.W. I was busy in the A.M. pricking off tunes that I had borrow'd of Mr Blackmer- Mrs Parsons cut out a pair of trousers for me in the P.M.

Mr Hial Parsons brought us the news of the death of Mr Archibald Stone- which happened last evening about 7 o'clock-in the 71st year of his age.

Sunday, Dec'r 23d. We all rose early this morning some to assist, and others to go, to Hoo

sack falls, to attend Mr Stone's funeral. Father Lydia and myself were the persons who went from this family. While we were preparing to go, mother had much to say on the injustice of calling Ira to assist. She said, she knew, it was entirely contrary to his inclination, and nothing but shiftlessness on our part was the reason why we did not do without him- it was really what was our duty. Ira said he was perfectly willing to help us- and we intend to reciprocate.

Mother had nobody on her side, although she, in many instances, was on the side of truth.

I rode in the waggon as far as uncle Taylor's- it stopped there to take in uncle and aunt Taylor. I pushed forward on shank's mare, across lots, into the troy road, and continued in this manner, on my route- saying over my grammar once in awhile to myself- and learning a small addition to my lesson (having the book with me)- till I got within two miles

of the falls. I was then overtaken by the waggon and rode in it to the end of our journey. Soon after our arrival at the house of mourning, the people collected there in considerable numbers. The necessary arrangements being made-the corpse was carried on a bier to the meeting-house-follow'd by the mourners in the following order.

(Space left here)

Being seated, a psalm sung, the minister made a prayer. While he was going through with it, I cast my eye on him, and for my life, tho' I was surrounded with strangers who had assembled on a very solemn occasion-being myself one of the mourners for a worthy, pious man- I could hardly keep from laughing, to observe his odd gestures and to hear him bring out his words so awkwardly and bluntly- I was glad when he had finished his prayer, because, then, I could look at him calmly once more. I thought it was possible for him to do better when he came to preach. He named his text- which may be found

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in the book of Job-5 Chap't 26th verse, and proceeded to give some account of Job, which he illustrated by reading some passages of the book of that name, but to speak the plain truth of him, he is a very disagreeable speaker. The last part of my last sentence does not hand together much better than his sermon did.

I don't mean to sketch his discourse; it contained nothing for which he had not authority, but my intention is, to give an idea of the manner in which he deliver'd it. I will say one thing for him- he seemed anxious to impress it on the mind of his hearers, that their own works could not save them- that it was altogether owing to God's (ne) mercy that a single soul was ever saved. About every third word was emphatically spoken. He opened his mouth wide and drew his face into wrinkles- (a very pretty one too, when his mouth was closed) in letting out many of his rhetorical expressions

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His pronunciation was not so bad as I have heard. Some words however were squeezed out in a shocking form. Generally he would pronounce the word, way, - thus "wayw." --- I believe I shan't say more of him than to mention that he deliver'd a long dry, cold sermon.- and that his name is Johnson- said to have long been a methodist preacher, but has lately fallen off from that society. He appears to be a youngish man- perhaps 25. When Mr Johnson had finished his master-piece Mr Nathaniel Otis rose and addressed the mourners, and did it very well too, but was rather too much affected. One thing I omitted to mention in its place. When Mr Otis got up to perform the solemn task, one of the members of the Church (Mr Ryan)- Mr Otis being also of that body- stated a decision of a committee appointed to enquire into a certain fact alledged against him by common report. The committee had thoroughly investigated the matter, and were unanimously

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agreed that "Brother Otis " was innocent of what was reported against him. After the interment, the usual ceremonies having been previously observed, Col'n Dorr made a short address to the audience, informing them of

the good life the deceased had lived, and the calmness and resignation he discovered in the hour of death. My old aunt and cousin Annis seemed to be greatly afflicted. Mr Cornelius Stone behaved in a manner suitable to the occasion. I am told that he has refused drinking any spirituous liquors for some time. I returned to my aunt's and took supper there, and then went up to my friend Joseph Northup's where our horses were kept- These he had taken care of, except giving them grain. He and his lady invited me to go with them to a religious conference, but I chose to stay with a youngester, he left to take charge of his house. Being left alone with this young man, I took the liberty to ask him his name- place of nativity- how many brothers and sisters he had &c. he told me

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his name was John Sanders- in the 20th year of his age had lately married a lady in Colerain, the daughter of a man of some property- in the 18th year of her age. Mr Henry Bull, whose parents live in the same house and had gone to the conference, came into the room and took a seat. I took down the bible and perused several parts of it, particularly the 23d of Deuteronomy, the book of Ruth and the 23d Chap't of Ezehiel. Perhaps the remarks made by us on these passages would have very much injured the feelings of a believer. Be that as it may, we spent the evening in an agreeable chit-chat style. Their conference did not last till a late hour- the good people of the house came home- and we retired to rest.

The ground was tightly frozen in the morning and continued so, except being thaw'd a little on the surface all day. It was mild winter weather- Wind N.W. See p. 163-1st paragraph.

Monday, Dec'r 24th. My father, Lydia and I lodged at Mr Northup's. Sister and I breakfasted there and father at aunt Stone's. After spending some time with our afflicted friends- we parted with them and arrived

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at our dwellings late in the P.M. I wrote a letter to Mr Whitcomb P. Ames of Rutland to inform him of the death of his father-in-law. Nothing further, that I shall note down, happened.- only my carrying the letter to the Post Office. Thawey-Wind S. Sat up late..

On brushing up my recollection, I find one thing more, to insert under this date. Mr Eliphalet Brush from Hopkinton-N.Y.- called on us.- Informed us of the several conditions of our relatives in that town. Said he would carry letters for us when he should return.

Tuesday, Dec'r 25th. Carried Miss Polly Thompson tailoress, who had finished a job of work in her line at our house, to Mr Hicks'- Coming home- met Mr Church

at Mr Hunt's shop- said I must go back with him to Col'n Norton's, and get a flax-break for Mr. Montague. So I did- and brought home a break from Mr Waters's and a harrow from Mrs Hinman's, which Mr Montague used late in the fall. It was nearly noon when I found myself in Mr Young's office- recdted several pages of Murray's Grammar fo friend Henry Harwood.- wrote

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a letter to a friend-amused myself and firend Henry, reading a book entitled "The miseries of human life" about that time Mr Nathan Mellen came in- staid a few minutes-his school being out- did an errand to Mr Merchant for my eldest sister concerning a muff and tippet- went to the Post Office- borrow'd Aurora's of Mr Merril-and to the printing office-got the Green Mountain Farmer- spent the evening-proncipally in writing in this book. Mr Ault paid us a visit this evening.

It was pretty clear, but extremely tedious on account of the wind's blowing strongly from W. and N.W.

Paid \$1.89 c to James Hicks Jun'r, who received it in his father's name. In doing this act I was agent for father.

Wednesday, Dec'r 26th. We had five hogs and a beef kill'd. Mr Judd joined the chorus and had 2 hogs of his own killed. Mr Loan Dewey and Mr Wm. Norton were our main butchers. The latter gentleman came late in the morning.

Beef---		1810 --1st	445	Pork---		1810	1st	229lb
Sold to T Ault		Bull hide	74	Pork per lb	2d			228
116			2d 546	Beef pr lb	3d			222
T C Parsons	119	Cow hide	64	hide 5cts	4th			209
	235	Total	1089	pr lb	5th			209
which sub'd								
from	1193							
leaves	958							
				Total				1197

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The morning was a cold one, and the air continued keen and searching, the greatest part of the day; but as it drew to a close, the weather became more moderate. Wd S.

I didn't get time to read in the evening, because they cut up their pork, but I wrote some. Uncle Ep'hm Taylor brought us a hay-rope, which he had made for father. While sitting by my stand, writing-occasionally listening to the conversation which passed between father and Mr Dewey, after they had done cutting up meat, a few words escaped my lips, very unguardedly, which if money could have been the means of bringing back- I should have stuck at no small sum. They were uttered in the hearing, and about a near relative of my esteem'd

friend and cousin Ruth Harwood. I saw it flash in her countenance like lighting- I shall not attempt to describe my feelings.- I eased off the burden in some measure by excusing the matter as well as I knew how.- immediately after the crime was committed--It was a very

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foolish speech, therefore I shall not insert it, but refer to something that bears a near resemblance to it- see page 129- near the bottom.

Last Sunday I saw, and spoke with, Mr G.V. Hudson- a worthy young gentleman, with whom I studied grammar four years ago. He formerly resided in Hoosack- where he was married- but now lives with his parents in Tully- Onondaga county- State of N. York.

I will finish, now, what remains to be said of the 20th- See p.151.

-When ready to leave Cap't Blackmer's- stood by the door some time talking about Judge Herrington- Who maintains that there is no difference among men as to the strength of their memories &c.- At last accompanied Mr Jason Blackmer- the Cap't brother- out into the road- felt undetermined whether to go directly home, or to go to Mr Stephen Rice's where the girls went. It was latish- and I did not know but that they had served me a trick- "that the devil never did"- I could not but entertain the belief that they had gone by, and left me to get home as I could.

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With these doubts in my mind I proceeded with Mr Blackmer on the road leading to Shaftsbury- & at last found the sleigh & horses, which informed me that the ladies were within the mansion house. I had a good mind then, to have faced about & gone home on foot, but on the whole, concluded to go into the house. Mr Blackmer went in with me- took seats in the Sth room where the old folks were. I was soon invited into the Nth room, where I found sister Lydia, Miss Sophia and Miss Ruth Harwood in a small circle of young people of each sex, deeply engaged in the usual mode of diversion, practised on such occasions. They were then playing "There is a young man-(or woman) sat down to sleep, sat down to sleep- there is a young man sat down to sleep, sat down to sleep- i-o, i-o, i-oh." I hoped to remain an idle spectator, but a young lady came up to me and invited me into the ring- I told her I did n't belong to the band- but they all insisted on my joining them- so I complied. When

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they had done with running round, singing and kissing, we, and those who were bound this way, moved in the sleigh for home- Sophia driving the horses. I piping. In this style we parted with our northern friends. Sophia was driver all the way home- Late when we got home.

Sleighting tolerable. Brought cousin Ruth home with us She has work'd at tailoring since that time up to this day.-26th.

Thursday, Dec'r 27th. Lodged with Mr L Dewey last night, whom I left this morning cutting up beef- when I went to Young's office. Here I found my School-fellows-Sam and Henry. The former was studying Gibson Surveying- the latter reading and writing. I progress'd in grammar as far as the 17th rule of syntax- which say "Prepositions govern the objective case, as, "I have heard a good character of her." "From him that is needy turn not away;" "A word to the wise is sufficient for them." Henry and Sam went home before I did. I staid there alone, awhile, saying over my lesson- and to cap the whole I got very earnestly engaged in singing-when suddenly popp'd in Mr Young- I was a little dashed, but made no words about it. He enquired how I came on &c- said he should rejoice as much to get back again into his office, as ever

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a woman did to see her sweet-heart. I toldh him I should be glad to see him there, when I should get the rules of syntax committed to memory, but I thought I was getting along very slowly- Went to the Post Office nobody in- thence to Cushman's into the Court-chamber- heard "brother Chipman" talking over something about "trover" and "corn" "The honorable Court "&c- could not understand what the matter in hand was- didn't stay there many minutes- went over to the Post Office again- nobody there yet- pushed across the street to Cushman's againe into the bar-room which was pretty full of people, -saw no person drunk- Return'd once more to the Post-office, where I found Mr Merril. He handed me a letter from Troy. When I came from Cushman's the last time- saw Mr Joseph Wadworth and asked him for his music-book which he said he would lend me- I might get it by sending for it the first opportunity I should have. I told him it would oblige me very much. Arriv'd at home something in the evening- Shell'd corn- did n't read nor write much.

A very pleasant morning-mild all day cloudy wind Sh

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Friday, Dec'r 28th. I have not much to say of this day. Did n't attend at Mr Young's Attorney-shop-- but studied grammar at home. Some small events, I shall omit, in setting down this day. Miss Lydia Jewett came to cousin Ruth, to get her to make her a jockey-took dinner with us.

Mrs Elizabeth Cook was buried today.

It appeared likely to rain a great part of the day. Wd -S.

Saturday, Dec'r 29th. Passed the A.M. much as I did yesterday. Some confusion among the females- frequent and loud calls from one to the other-and long debates on questions of little or no importance-passed in succession.

My mother, understanding that, Mrs Duncan, a neice of her's who lives in the Nth part of Pownal W of Mr Stanton's in a house formerly occupied by Mr Freborn Watson, was dangerously ill, wished to render her some kind of assistance- so taking a hand basket, which would hold nearly a half-bushel and filling it with provisions, dispatch'd me off to Mr Duncan's with it in the P.M. where, after encountering a pretty serious walk, I arrived safely-when the sun was an hour high. The house stands between two high hills which are divided by a handsome little brook flowing from north to south

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forming a long and deep valley-and runs close by the house, which stands on its west bank. From the house, the prospect is limited to the W.N. and E. by the surrounding hills and mountains, but to the S. and S. W. it extends to the mountains, W of Hoosack River and I think to some that are situated in Williamstown.

When I was within 20 or 30 rods of the house, I espied three of Mr Duncan's children playing, near a great rock on the E side of the brook- seemingly perfectly free from care. At the door I met a boy took to be Wm Duncan and without examining closely-address'd him in that character-I was soon apprized of my mistake-on hearing him speak-- Just such a blunderer I am --I went into the house. Mrs Duncan in a low weak voice asked me how I did, & to take a seat. I enquired after her health. She said she was better than she had been- had been able to sit up some in the course of the day. She wished me to inform her of the certainty of her father's death. I told her it was certainly true. Her friends had kept it from her on account of her being so weak. But she had been so anxious to know about

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it, that, from the dark hints she had receiv'd from them her mind was prepared to know the truth of it. I told her the several circumstances attending his death and burial mention'd in Sunday's Jour'l p. 55.56. which seemed to produce a good effect on her mind. Without going into particulars- I shall say I found this woman in a miserable condition.-In an open house- with, no hired girl-depending on a little girl-her daughter- about 10 years of age, to do all that should be done, except what her husband and neighbors did- neglected by the doctor, who had so much other business to attend to, that he could not visit her so often as in justice he ought- and though her neighbors had paid very close attention to her- yet she had suffered greatly on many accounts- especially for the want of night watchers. A brother and sister of Mr Duncan from Wm'stown- had tarried there, the last night- and given her some tea, sugar and some humhum for sheeting, which I brought home to be made up into sheets. She was very thankful for the provisions I carried her. I told her she was perfectly welcome- and might send to our house and get some apples if she wanted any. I staid there about an hour during

which I cut off a few sticks of wood at the door. Of that article they had a tolerable supply. I will now take leave of this solitary valley and get on to that part of mount Anthony which a few rods north of Mr Stanton's where I struck up "Forever Fortune" on a high note, and continued playing that, and other tunes, on my flute, 'till I got down into Mr Carpenter's improvements-and at intervals all the way homw. I kept up near the foot of the mountain 'till I came to Mr Nathan Mellen's wheat-field-I then kept down on the flat land. The worst job I met with, in all my route, was, crossing that field-the mud was ankle high-the ground being still frozen underneath. I returned pretty much in the same tract that I went, and with little difficulty. - A poor chance to read in the evening- so many folks about the candle. Mr Parsons paid us a visit- Told about Miss C Cutler's preparing to be married soon-and I don't know how many other affairs he talk'd of-nor do I care.

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I am happy to say that, this Saturday night overtook me much more advanced in grammar than I was the week before. I could repeat about the whole that is necessary to be committed to memory, in Murray's Grammar- the 2d and 3d parts I mean.

Very warm-cloudy. wind S. strongly.

Grandfather felt so smart today that he rode out

Sunday, Dec'r 30th. Father went to Church, but I did n't go- Wrote some part of my Jour'l and commenced writing a letter for father to send to Mr Jared Dewey of Hopkinton- Was inform'd of Mr John Sims and Miss Clarrissa Cutler's being publish'd. Cloudy-cold and growing colder.

Monday, Dec'r 31st. Busy writing the letter which I begun yesterday.- finish'd it this morning- Ira also wrote one to uncle Jonas Har'w. Mother scolded me- moderately-for not being ready to carry the letters to McEwen & Robinson's-where Mr (Elkan) Eliphalet Brush had agreed to call and take them. I mov'd about calmly-without fretting- breakfasted and shav'd me-being ready, mov'd on as far as the tavern- enquir'd for Mr Brush- had n't been there- left the letters and went to Young's office- Staid here 'till the middle of the P.M.

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-understood there was to be a Justice Court held there-went into the Court -chamber.-Took a seat and tried to understand what the gentlemen of the bar were talking about. The first business I found them engag'd in was, concerning (what I couldn't for my life get a clear idea of,) John Wilson-Constable in Woodford-having transacted some business in money matters with

Jacob Sage--and don't know how or which way- Next- "brother Chipman " and "brother Langdon" had a long and frivolous dispute about, what in my estimation amounted to---nothing. Then came on a cause between Gov'r Robinson & Mr Lilly and a young man named Stephen Pratt- a stranger to me.. The Gov'r was going to prove that these men had cut pine timber on his land in Pownal without obtaining his consent. I heard two or three witnesses examined,, and left the chamber-without waiting to hear it out. Visited the Post Office- borrow'd some Auroras- went to the Printing Office-saw, besides Mr Smead, Mr Haswell and Mr A.H.Avery- The paper not out-and into Mr Cushman's kitchen-enquired for Miss Clarrissa Cutler- was inform'd that she lived at Mr Luther's- who occupied a part.

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of Mr Patchin's house- commonly called "The Nairn-House"- where I found her and Mrs Luther, by a good fire, in the lower kitchen. Miss Cutler, or rather I ought to say, Mrs Sims, was twisting thread, and Mrs Luther was reeling. Mrs Sims wish'd to know if I had receiv'd a letter from Troy ? Seeing a paper in the cuff of my loose coat- she wish'd to see it-, I told her it was a letter to Ruth Harwood, which I had just taken out of the Post Office, but she must view it with her own eyes, before she would believe me. Mr Plank came in was very musical. Mrs Sims had the teeth ache- Mr Plank tried to cheer her, by speaking to her of her intended marriage, to a worthy young man. Pretty soon Mr Sims came home- Mr P then made a long address to him and me on the subject of matrimony-and to do him justice- I must say he said many good things. He spoke feelingly in alluding to the death of his wife. Before Mr Plank left the house Mr Luther form'd one of the company, and conversation became pretty lively. Plank went away soon afterwards- supposing himself not wanted there. I staid sometime talking with Mr Luther, Mr Sims and the ladies. I press'd Mr Sims and his lady pretty hard, to know when they were to have their wedding, but they would n't tell me anything about it. By the hints given by Mrs L.

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I concluded it had already happen'd. In the course of the time I spent with the happy couple-I gave them an invitation to pay our people a visit. Mrs Sims said I must tell "The girls" to come and see her. Left the house in good humour and proceeded to Merchant's store- call'd and receiv'd a muff and tippet which Merchant had purchased for sister Lydia-cost \$18- \$1. more than father had sent by him to purchase it- Walk'd from Winslow's to Cap't M. Robinson's, in Mr Stephen Camp's company. He enquir'd whose muff I had got ? I told him, Miss Lydia Harwood's. On being inform'd whose daughter she was, he said he did n't know as Mr Harwood had a girl old enough-or I don't know but it was- large enough, to carry a ~~muff~~ such a muff. I told him it was true-and then, telling him her age- added that he had a son-an

odd kind of fellow who was 22, in October last. Having arriv'd at home the next thing was, to know how the new muff and tippet suited. Lydia as well as the rest of the family were highly pleas'd with them. Cold and cloudy- wind N.W.

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Tuesday, Jan'y 1st, 1811.- Did n't have an opportunity to say "I wish you a happy New Year " to many- I had, however, the charity to wish the same to everyone, tho' I could speak to but few. Spent the A.M. at home parsing grammar. Arriv'd at Young's Office about 12 o'clock. Did but little in grammar- Read the Spectator. Mr Avery did some writing for Mr Charles Follet. I wrote a letter for cousin Ruth to Mrs Elizabeth Harwood inviting the latter to pay a visit to the former. My friends, Henry and Sam'l left the Office before sun-set. Read the first and 2d numbers of the Spectator. Mr Blackmer bought him a music-book at Merchant's-entitl'd "The Fife's Companion"-from which I took 2 tunes- "The Devil's Dream " and "Washington's Reel". When I came home at night, Lydia asked me if I did not want to go down to Cap't Norton's- I told her I did- But afterwards, felt rather off about it, because I had got to change my dress. Mr N Locke came in, and whisper'd in my ear; "Are you going down to Cap't Norton's tonight ? Hi? "Yes" "That's you"m said he. I felt so abominably opposed to changing my apparel, that I solemnly declared I would go there ,as I was, but not into the room where the young people were assembled. Ruth was repeatedly urged to go, but obstanately refused. I walk'd in company with Mr Locke and my sister to the place appointed- they went into

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an upper chamber among gentlemen and ladies, & I into the lower kitchen. Found Mr Luman and his lady at home but the man had lent his flute-play'd on mine- a few tunes- went very well. I tuen'd off a few poorly- did not enjoy myself much. Soon after my entering the room, friend John, who is now our school-master in this District, as he was passing through it, gave me a strong invitation to go above stairs- I refused because I had not rigg'd up any. I staid more than an hour- rather uneasily -was us'd as courteously as I ever wish to be-too,- but I felt somehow dissatisfied with myself- just as I do a great deal of my time- when I compare other people with myself- to find them so much better than I. I turned my back to my friends- leaving Cap't Norton reading a newspaper- and friend Luman with his little boy in his arms- and safely landed in the kitchen -at home-. Here I enjoy'd a pleasant chat with Ruth- on matters relating to our personal concerns.

-- Mrs Parsons made a visit to our house this evening. She wonder'd why I had n't been at their house more- said I did not pretend to go there any more than if they were savages. I told her I was so much of a savage myself

that, I did n't think anybody wished to see me. Mr Parsons came in, towards the close of the evening-said he'd lost his horse while in town- The people push'd off- Mr Waterman was here and sat up very late waiting to go to bed with me. The girls came home before I retir'd to bed.

I paid the dollar due Mr Merchant for the muff which I brought home last evening.

A cold morning-very pleasant day.

Wednesday, Jan'y 2d. Who went into the woods with his father and uncle, and did the least work of the three ? Hiram Harwood. Who had the least courage of the three in felling trees ? Hiram Harwood. Who is fool enough to write such questions and answers in his Journal ? Hiram Harwood. What was the business of the day ? Cutting down trees and drawing them off a very rugged kind of ridge, in the valley E of a certain lime-kiln in that part of the wood-lot.

A stinging morning. The south wind blew up and caused it to be mild in the after-part of the day. Cloudy. No sleighing to begin the year with.

Thursday, Jan'y 3d. -Went to Mr Wilcox's-found him and his neighbor Mr W. Greene warmly engaged in conversation about our foreign relations. Mr Wilcox asked me if I had come to get

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some money. I told him I had. He hadn't a fifty cent bill- the sum due- but had a sixty-five. I could n't make the change- so I left him arguing with Mr Greene- and placed myself in Young's Office- where I spent the day with Mr Blackmer and Mr Harwood. Mr Avery assisted me some about parsing.

Sister Lydia went to Mr John Norton Jun'r's school to study grammar. Very cold and clear-w'd N.W.

Friday, Jan'y 4th. Half past eleven in the morning reached the Office- a long time before I could get a good fire- before which I sat with my loose coat on- reading the Spectator- perhaps 2 hours- the room cold and smokey- Visited by Mr Young, who hunted up some papers- and with a man who had business with him- went off again-. Late in the P.M. Mr Avery came in- parsed a sentence with him. Mr Blackmer spent a short time with us at the close of the day.- Talked with Mr Avery about certain characters of both sexes. Of the evening I have nothing to say.

Mr John Sims was married to Miss Clarrissa Cutler on Thursday evening by I.E. Robinson Esq.

Rough searching weather- tried to snow- wind S.

Read Mr Addison on planting- in the Spec't

Saturday, Jan'y 5th. Help'd the folks get wood with two teams- one of which I drove. Cloudy- warm- consequently muddy weather, Wind South.

Mr Ellis Doty and cousin James Harwood arriv'd

here late this evening. (Oh ! shockingly-monstrously up hill I write)

Sunday, Jan'y 6th. Am I obliged, because I keep a journal of my life, to write down every foolish or wicked action I may be guilty of? No- I don't think I am. Without saying more I shall say I arose late in the morning- shook hands with cousin James before he was up- Passed compliments with Mr Doty. Wrote-Journ'l a few sentences- Was urged to go to Church, but without effect- Saw Mr John Murphy at Ira's- Took a walk with cousin James into General Robinson's woods--(I want a better pen)-- Enjoy'd ourselves very well-The weather being warm-the snow off, and pretty fair overhead. We talked over old matters- traveled about, to and fro- laugh'd and talk'd- came home and after being in Mr Doty's, Mr Murphy and others company- awhile- partook of a rich supper. I don't care much how I write my Jour.

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Very warm, I don't know but that it's saying a little too far, to say "warm- "very"- warm weather is enough- smokey and wind S.

Monday, Jan'y 7th. Had a long talk with mother concerning my abilities as to getting a living in the world. I thought she rated them rather low. I found it necessary to defend myself and did, as well as I could. I never took very high ground- I always felt myself a good way behind my contemporaries- to be push'd down lower than the meanest of them all; was more than I could bear. Studied grammar some- Threshed 2 bushels of wheat in the P.M. Father & Ira work'd in the woods. Mr Doty and James had our waggon to go to Wilson's on the mountain to bring down a load of cheese into town, which they sold at Winslow's, and return'd here after dark. Walk'd out in the evening and enjoy'd a degree of pleasure in music.- Wind blew strongly from the S. Cloudy and rainy in the evening. Warm moist weather.

Tuesday, Jan'y 8th. Found Mr Young in his office, which has not been the case more than once or twice during the session of the County

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Court, which ended on the 6th. I rummag'd the book-case- finally settled down with the ~~Spectator~~ which I did n't peruse very long- I found it would be of no service to me to read that or any other book. The Office soon had the semblance of a bar-room--no less than half a dozen men were in at the time- some going & some coming. Young had a long dispute with a man who had formerly lived in Pownal was now living in the town of Saratoga-N.Y. about a note. I did n't pay attention enough to the matter to understand it. Young call'd him "Fred."- I suppose his name is Frederic Aylesworth. This man and others present were served with a treat of French-brandy. This hub-bub lasted perhaps 2 hours or

of more.-and then the Office became still. Mr Young took this opportunity to examine me respecting grammar. While thus engaged Mr Plank and Mr Zachariah Brown came in. The former had assisted the latter in grinding an axe-and thought a treat was due. Away Brown pushed to Merchant's store and bought a pint of rum, which he brought into the Office, and, after a dram or two had been taken of it, there safely deposited; 'till farther orders. Mr Ya Young having asked me a number of questions

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in grammar, said I understood the elements of it very well, much better than he expected; but if I would be a grammarian, I must commit Alexander's rules to memory. He then went to dinner, taking the other 2 gentlemen with him. With friend Henry I passed the remainder of the day tranquilly.

Mr Doty and cousin James started for Wilmington, in the morning, See Sat'y p. 179

Understood that Mr Samuel H Blackmer had commenced teaching a school in Shirkshire-- N.E. part of Bennington.

Foggy-cloudy, muddy, unpleasant weather- Wind S.W.

Wednesday, Jan'y 9th. Spent the greatest part of the day at home without doing much business. Had an agreeable chat with Lydia in the P.M.. Posted books-corrected a mistake in Mr Ault's account. Chopp'd some wood.- Went to Mr Parsons' and took a Vermont Bill of \$1.25 \$.75- being due from Mr Parsons to father; with which I bought Alexander's grammar of Mr D.Merchant- price 25 cents- my money being reduced to two 50 cent-bills. Saw at Merchant's Maj'r Jonathan E Robinson, Cap't Sam'l Blackmer

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and Mr. S.B.Young. The latter gentleman made an observation something like this " David you're a pretty accomodating little fellow." Says he, "I am oblig'd to be." Young rejoined "You was a damn'd creature when you first came here." From the store, after viewing several of Mr Merchant's books, I went to the Post Office. Finding none of the Post Office folks there, -went to the Printing Office. Mr Smead was preparing to print a book-but I knew not the title of it- Potch'd through the mud back to the Post Office As I enter'd the door, I passed by a lamp, which had just been trimm'd, without being lighted, which was thrown down and the oil spilled on the floor, by the dogs that came in, immediately after me. Young Merrill scrubb'd his floor, and fill'd his lamp again. Didn't see the P.M.- Borrow'd a set of the Aurora. Stopp'd against I.E.Robinson's Office to hear the sound of a violin, which suited my ear very well. Got home after a serious, muddy walk, in the dark. Amuded myself with music most of the evening. Rainy in the morning-Cloudy all day- Very muddy in the roads. Wind W..

Thursday, Jan'y 10th. Studied Alexander's Grammar- but without much profit. Chopp'd a little wood and assisted about bringing in oats from the barn- paid Mr Parsons 50 cents borrow'd on the 9th. Was at Mr Parsons' in the evening- learning the Devil's

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Dream. Walked home with Lydia and Sophia.
Snow'd some in the morning-mild- Wind N.W.

Friday, Jan'y 11th. Assisted in the business of drawing wood.- Sledding not very good. Jesse Loomis Jun'r drew 2 loads of wood for Mr Parsons. In the evening I was told by the girls that they expected company, which caused me to make use of the parlour, while it was empty, as a music-hall. To avoid the company, I went to Ira's; but I had to steal privately into our house, after they had arriv'd, to get my flute-notes- grammar-book &c before I became fairly settled down. Mr Ault was there. I had not enjoy'd this retreat long, when Mr Edmund T. Locke and Mr Henry Mellen came in, and informed me they had authority to make me their prisoner.. I hesitated about going with them- told them I should visit the company in the course of the evening. But there was no getting rid of them- compliance I found was the only alternative. I came home with the gentlemen but would n't go into the room amongst the gentlemen and ladies. Edmund stuck by me- consented to hear me play "Winding Tay" &c a few other tunes. At last, his patience having been exhausted, he and Mr Bowdish clenched me and

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dragged me to the door; Locke then took me up in his arms and, in attempting to carry me to the opposite side of the room, made a misstep and pitch'd headlong against the side of the house- giving me a most abominable bruise on the back part of my head; - he also receiving a heavy blow somewhere about his head. I scrambled up to look about me and found the following persons compos'd the company-

Viz,	Mr Levi Jewett.	Miss Achsah Doty
	- Colum's J Bowdish	- Almira Stewart
	- Edmund T. Locke	- Lydia Harwood
	- Nath'l R. Locke	- Laura Norton
	- Jesse Loomis Jun'r	- Sophia Waters
	- Luther Smith	- Sally Loomis
and	- Henry Mellen & his sister Harriot.	

(In setting down these names, I began at the oldest person of each sex, and attempted to go through in regular order, but I have made plaguey blundering work of it. Smith should have follow'd E.T. Locke- Mellen before Loomis and his sister, before Sally Loomis) The confusion which follow'd my polite entry into the room having ceased, they began to play- "The Farmer"- I join'd the ring, but did n't attempt to go through with all the manoeuvres at first. In this play I did n't sow, stamp with my foot,

nor clap my hands, but only sang with them & turned on my heel. It would be tedious & needless for me to give a regular detail of their proceedings during the evening- I shall only give it a light touch and let it go. Sometimes I was in the kitchen alone with my flute- sometimes Luther would be with me (who is also a musician) and others besides- sometimes I was playing with them- sometimes seated by this lady and sometimes by that-- sometimes a great racket proceeded from their manner of conducting their plays---finally the last scene they exhibited was, dancing to the music of my flute, which seem'd to please them a good deal tho' indifferently performed. They danced but one figure and that was the grog. Edmund sang a song- some gave their attention and some did n't. After chatting among themselves awhile, they went to their respective homes. Late as 10 O'clock or after. Grandfather became quite impatient to have them gone, on account of disturbing him- wonder'd if they were not dancing "Indian"

Ruth went to the N. part of the town.

Mild weather- wind N.W.

Saturday, Jan'y 12th. Assisted in the same business that I did on the preceding day. Thaw'y.w'd N.W.

Sunday, Jan'y 13th. Father went to Church, leaving all his people at home, some reading, some singing some picking off tunes and writing off songs, and some doing nothing. Carried Miss Achsah Doty and Mrs Stewart with Lydia and Sophia to Mr Mellen's in the evening. Did n't mean to stay long- kept my seat in Mr Nathan's room 'till I understood that Miss Clarissa and Miss Laura Norton were coming- then slipp'd into the old gentleman's room. While I was there, talking with him, Mrs Stewart's husband arriv'd, and was introduc'd to him.- Lik'd the phiz and shape of the gentleman very well- Went back into the other room. Found Mr Nath'l Locke and his friend Henry perusing Pike's Arithmetic. I put my head with their's without noticing who was in the room for some minutes. At length I look'd up and spoke with Miss Clara and afterwards with Miss Laura. Wrote some with oil of vitriol. Mr Nathan Mellen came home from Mr House's- Shook hands with him without rising. See that bull. Having spent the evening very agreeably, we stood for home- brought Miss Clara and Miss Laura with us as far as their house- Miss Clara and I feign'd great grief on parting with each other. Got home in good season. Wrote in my Jour'l 'till a late hour. Snow'd all day moderately. Cold. Poor sleighing.

-- Monday, Jan'y 14th. I rode on horse-back with my youngest sister and cousin Catherine to the school-house Turned my mare loose into the highway to go home- and became a member of Mr Norton's school. Took a seat with Mr Levi Jewett and Mr Columbus J Bowdish. Did a sum in the Rule of Three Direct.- Receiv'd some assistance from

Mr Bowditch- Read in the "Columbian Orator" once or twice. Went with Mr Norton to his father's at noon. Saw Mrs Norton and her daughter Laura washing- Also Cap't Norton and Mr Wm. Park. We made a short tarry. Mr Norton soon collected his pupils and went through the various exercises with as little confusion as could have been expected from the same number. I miss'd a word put out from the spelling book. It was "Flagitious" I spelt it F-l-a-, fla.g-i-gi; flagi c-i-o-u-s--shus, Flagicious. At night several words were put out from Perry's Dictionary one of which was "Holocaust" ; when going round the third or fourth time, it was spelt by Mr Bunel Greene.

When I was coming home at night, father saw me a few rods south of Mr Judd's and hailed me- "Do you know where old Jim is ?" No sir I don't- I thought she was at home.

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"No she an't- see if she is at Parsons' ". said father- as he was going down the lane that way before I could get there- he had arriv'd and examined for himself- and not finding the mare- angrily order'd me to go back and find her. I faced about with a head full of thoughts- how foolishly I had done in letting her go with the saddle and bridle on- and if stolen- besides merely loosing the property, it would stick by me as long as I should live- hop's I should find her at Mr Mellen's or Mr Fay's. From Blue-point I walk'd in company with Mr J Loomis (who was riding) to Mr Wm Norton's pasture or meadow- (it makes no difference which I call it) there I found the old jade. She had a notion, it seems, of going home by a shorter route than the road- and, seeing Mr Norton's bars down, through them, enter'd his field, hoping to find her way into our pasture, lying W. of it, and thence home; but found herself woefully mistaken. Now, having told what I thought & did, and what I suppos'd the old mare tho't- it is enough to say, that I arriv'd at home- without much said about it. Cold and cloudy.

Tuesday, Jan'y 15th. Carried Lydia and others to school- Left a ram and a merino ewe at Cap't Norton's. Got back with the sleigh- Father took it and carried mother and aunt Dotia to uncle Taylor's and Mr Hunt's and did other business- studied Alexander- flut'd some- prick'd off "The Grand Spy". Ira was drawing wood. In the evening Mr Ellis Doty & Mr Sam'l Dix

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arriv'd from Wilmington. Mr Doty felt pretty nicely and would have me play for him while he was eating his supper. Wrote a letter to Mr Horatio G. Doty to inform him of his mother's death. See p.

Moderately cold in the daytime- Cold night. Wd N.

Jan'y 16th. Wednesday- Mr Dix went away pretty early in the day on his journey to Luzerne N.Y. carrying the letter which I had written the evening before.

Assisted father and Mr Doty about reckoning. The result was this: Mr Doty's account against my father amounted to \$24--66cts Father's against him \$22--. Mr Doty took home 6 bushels of rye and 13 bushels corn, with him. Spent my time much as I did on the 15th, It was snowy and very little done without doors. Ira and father tried the young horse in the sleigh.

-Rode with Miss Sophia Waters in a sleigh, against a harsh south wind, after dark, to Mr Elijah Fay's- Found his upper kitchen fill'd with young people of both sexes, but a small number of the masculine gender. They were seated, in the form of a hollow square, before the fire, and remain'd in that position for some time. Most of the gentlemen arriv'd after I got there. Their names are as follows-- beginning at the N and going S Mr Luther Smith, Mr Buner Greene, Mr Jesse Loomis Jun'r, Mr Levi Jewett, Mr Columbus J Bowdish, Mr Edmund T Locke and Mr Gideon House.

The ladies

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The ladies were, according to the order in which I have set down the gentlemen's names; Miss Lydia Harwood, Miss Sophia Waters, Miss Clarrissa Greene, Miss Clarrissa Norton, Miss Lucretia Norton, Miss Laura Norton, Miss Harriot Mellen, Miss Jerusha Fay, Miss Clarrissa Loomis, Miss Sally Loomis, Miss Eunice Jewett, Miss Tryphosa Jewett and Miss Lydia Jewett. They played "Button" "Proud and Scornful" "Wink" 'em slyly" "The Famer" "Neighbor" and I don't know but some others- Yes I recollect one more; "O! brother Roger how happy were we, When last we sat under the Juniper-tree--thau juniper-tree-i-o-&c". It happen'd while they were playing "Proud & Scornful"-Miss Clara Loomis being in the chair, that, uncle 'Lijah came in- and was immediately presented to the "Proud and Scornful" lady, who with much parade receiv'd him very kindly. The old man carried on the joke as high as any of 'em but did not take his seat, tho' Miss Clarrissa followed him with the chair several feet. This made a great shout amongst them. When the apples were brought forward Mr Norton took a large tin pan full and serv'd them about. After he had gone round-said "if any brother or sister had not receiv'd a portion he or she would make it manifest by the usual sign of standing up."-Two thirds of the ring were upon their feet. With the apples come of the company conducted shamefully. In some other respects their conduct was far from being commendable. The time seem'd long to me, because they manag'd so dryly. Just before we sepa

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rated, they singled out in pairs-or rather in bunches-a gentleman and lady here and another there, and a gentleman and two or three ladies in another place. I was treated with respect by every one in the company.-talk'd with Miss Eunice Jewett-joked her on account of her being an old maid-however, she is hardly enough advanc'd to receive the term in its fullest extent. Talk'd with Miss Clarrissa and Lucretia Norton about an exhibition, had seven years ago at Mr House's, performed by the scholars

in this district, under the direction of Mr Heman A. Fay- and with other ladies on other subjects- did n't mean to use any partiality among the fair sex-if I did, it was certainly not intended.

We separated in good season. I had my sleigh fill'd with grills, principally, when I came from Mr Fay's, but before I got into the beaten path of the road I had them unloaded- Did n't turn over, but pitch'd the sleigh into a ditch in such manner that, without unloading, the horses could not take it out. Having extricated myself from this difficulty, I took on my loading and came on without farther trouble- dropping it along by the way as occasion required. Miss Clarrissa Norton said, after she left the sleigh to go into the house, "Hiram you must come with Lydia and Sophia down to our house

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some evening" I told her I would, saying, that, I should wait upon the ladies in the politest manner. Our people were up when we came home, and did n't retire 'till some time afterwards. In noticing my little ditch scrape, I ought to acknowledge, that, I receiv'd considerable assistance from Mr Norton, otherwise I think it is likely my sleigh-tongue would have been broken- There, then, so much for the 16th of Jan'y. which, in the daylight part of it, was a stormy day- snow and wind from the south- Grew warmer as night came on and finally turn'd into a serious thaw- rain instead of snow.

Thursday, Jan'y 17th. Did a little at chopping in the morning- paid some attention to Alexander- chopping at Mr Parsons about noon- a tune or two at home and made some attempts at studying grammar. Mother and Docia went to pay Mrs Parsons an P.M.'s visit. Sophia, a little time afterwards, look'd out and saw visitors coming- I thought I should appear like an idle lubber to them- to avoid which- I shut myself up in the bedroom. Staid there playing on my flute awhile, and then crept out of the window and went to chopping wood at Ira's.- Went into the house. Ira was sitting over his fire with a dull head-ache. Uncle Ephriam Taylor was shaving ox-bows- and said "Hiram, you're going about doing good to-day. I saw you chopping at Parsons' but could not account for it. I should not have wondered at it, if that little girl had been there." See p.76. (1811-1812)

Our visitors prov'd to be Mrs Anna Dewey and

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Miss Melissa Street. Sophia push'd for Parsons' and caused Mother and Docia to return with Mrs P. When the women met, I suppose they had a jolly time of it. If they did n't it's none of my business. Mrs Dewey and the other lady staid long enough to take supper and were then carried home by Mr Joseph Safford. Mrs Parsons tarried all the evening. Mr Parsons came up and gallanted her home.

Father was gone all day, getting his sleigh-shoes plated with steel at Col'n Norton's.

Having rained in the preceding night and becoming cold in the morning and growing colder all day made it very slippery walking. Wd N.W.

Friday, Jan'y 18th.-Was threshing rye with father. Ira went to mill and carried mother and Docia to Mr Wm Norton's- brought them back in the evening. Mr Loan Dewey, Mr Ault, Mr Judd, Mr Henry Brown and young Bunel Greene all happen'd here this evening. Mr Dewey gave an account of the regulations of the N.Y. State Prison. He and Mr Ault related some anecdotes. I was fluting in the kitchen hall in the forepart of the evening- and writing my Jour'l in the latter part. Cold.Wind N.W.

Saturday, Jan'y 19th. My business the same. No more rye to thresh. Damp, cloudy and some rainy.

Sunday, Jan'y 20th. A foggy Sunday. Nobody in our family went to Church. Mr D.Church, Mr S.Montague and Mr Russel Morgan spent the evening here.- Assisted Lydia about parsing- know very little

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about it myself-Spent a great part of the evening at Ira's- N.R.Locke there.

Monday, Jan'y 21st. A butternut tree which grew in the S meadow was taken from the stump and with some difficulty, drawn to the house-by piece-meals. The doty mare cork'd herself. One of the oxen galled his foot. Which foot? Why, then I'll say one of his feet.. Another tree of the kind was taken, from the S.W. corner of the N. meadow, to the door, with less difficulty. Father shod the sleds and chopped butternut-wood.

Foggy-the tops of the trees on the mountains white. Mild- Thawy. Wind N.W.- I guess-

My writing, composition and a slight view of myself- all, consider'd-makes me feel exceedingly dejected. Oh! what would I not give to be transformed into a vigilant, enterprising, well-educated young man. Ah! why mourn when it availeth nothing;- A touch at the flute will cure ~~all~~ all. No, it won't, because I can't play so well-not half so well as I wish to. " So well as" Is that good grammar Let me examine. See p. 197. I am full of spleen, and as it is late, I guess I'll retire/

Tuesday, Jan'y 22d.. Studied Alexander in the A.M. Assisted father about cleaning rye and bringing it into the house- Drew one load of wood. Ira went round the

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neighborhood with the subscription bill for the relief Mrs Anne Waters- got 1D & 50C. See p. 113. In the evening-walked with Mr N.R.Locke and Miss Sophia Waters to Cap't Norton's- Had a hard fall near Mr Luman's door- Paid him a visit. His flute was lent to Mr Smith- took turns about playing on mine- Cap't Norton and Mr Mellen came in to hear the music- A few anecdotes from them.

Mr Mellen exhibited his scholar's writing. Mr Luman shew'd an old cyphering-book containing the hand-writing of Mr Richard and Nathan Mellen and Mr Heman A Fay. Mr Mellen told the story of Pat Lynch's going to Wilmington. Young Mrs Norton had a very bad cold. A number of young boys about the age of 12 and 15 were there. Came home before nine o'clock. Sophia came home some time afterward, -had attended a meeting of young people at Mr Mellen's. Cloudy-cold at night Wd N.W.

Mr Elisha Waters spent the evening with his lady at Ira's. Mr Parsons and father reckon'd.

Wednesday, Jan'y 23d.-- Attended Mr Norton's school- Wrote nonsense in Mr E T Locke's cyphering-book in the A.M.- At noon Mr Norton and I parsed a few lines of Julia and Syphax, assisted some by Miss Lucretia. P.M.- shew'd Miss L. a form of expression like

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what I made use of, near the bottom of page 195. She seem'd to think, ^{that} ~~to~~ be grammatical it ought to read thus- "I cannot play as well, not half as well as I wish to play." Returning from school-saw, in a sleigh at Cap't Norton's, a neat swell'd bureau, -supposing it to belong to Miss Clarrissa-said to myself- "That'll do for me- that'll do for me." I and both of my sisters were at school today. We suffer'd much with then cold coming home. Went to Mr Wm Norton's with a box of caps which were to be sent to Dr. Fay's wife in Pawlett. (-l-e-double t--lett, Pawlett-- is a droll way of spelling- rather to much of a double to it)

Saw Mr John Shoals and his lady who had just arriv'd from Grenville- N.Y. Mr Norton and a gentleman who came with them talk'd of this, that, and the other- just as it happen'd, but were longer engaged in describing the people who live at the salt-works in Onondaga County N.Y. than anything else, while I was there. Did n't stay long. Mr Ault and Mr Judd both happen'd here this evening. Mr Judd had a son come into his family on the

Very clear and extremely cold- wind N.W.

Saw two gentlemen strangers at Mr N's.

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Thursday, Jan'y 24th. Rode to Col'n Norton's to get a span of horses shod. He could not shoe them then. but would the next morning.- Carried him a bushel of spring-wheat.- Call'd at Mr Young's Office and left or, to speak more to the purpose, return'd a book which I had borrow'd of Mr Avery.- Saw My Young and a gentleman whom I took to be a lawyer. Borrow'd the first volume of the Spectator of Mr Young. Did n't ride coming home. I was overtaken by gen. Robinson and Mr Freeborn Watson a few rods N. of Mr Cook's and accosted by the former thus, " What! have 2 horses and ride neither of them !"- Answer'd, "It is better to travel on foot than to ride- such cold weather as this is "--- These words had hardly been uttered, when a tin^opeddlar's waggon came jarring down the hill, the sight of which so frighten'd the gen's

horse, that he faced about and in spite of the most strenuous efforts of his rider, gain'd several rods towards the meeting-house- and it was with considerable difficulty that he could be rode by the tin-peddler; who was laughing all the while. (Grand composition !- who can beat it ?)

My business, after I got home, was, threshing barley along with father. Ira went to Dewey's mill and did some collecting for Mrs Waters. Mrs Polly and Mrs Patty Waters were visiting here this P.M. The former staid all night. Late in the P.M. and in the forepart of the evening- Mr Sam'l Judd and his mother came

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to our house-likewise Cap't Oliver Waters and his son Elisha. The old gentleman was full of his fun at the table- Told an anecdote concerning his working on the highway once in a district in which Capt Burt was surveyor at the time- See page

Amus'd myself and would have amus'd others if possible with music, in the evening.

A prospect of snow seem'd to exist in the A.M., but disappear'd in the P.M. Cold-wind N.W.

Friday, Jan'y 25th. Threshing wheat-the employment of father and myself, Ira was drawing wood. Mr Eph'm Taylor brought a letter here in the evening from his daughter Anna. A cold morning-mild-middle of the day.

Saturday, Jan'y 26th. Business-the same. Ira got the horses shod- Brought home three No's of the "Weekly Aurora"-from Jan'y 1st to the 15th. Mr Parsons and his brother Seth were here in the evening. Cold and cloudy-I would say-clear, in the A.M.-P.M. not so cold, but cloudy.

Sunday, Jan'y 27th. I do really suppose, for my own part, that I should have gone to Church today if I had not had company from the furnace- as Mr John Murphy and Mr Stephen Whipple, who tarried all night. Father came from Church and said he had attended Mr John C. Cook's wedding, which united an ugly, foolish old man to a silly gossip of 23. See p. 167, where I mention'd the death of his former wife but not by her proper name, which was Patty.

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A religious meeting was held at Mr Brown's in the evening, which I did not attend, but most of the family did- Went to Dr. Swift's- All gone to meeting except Orin Shaw, Amanda Campbell, little Edward and his sister. (How do I spell "Campbell" ? in asking the question I have answer'd it) Young Horatio Clark was there.-Read Voltaire's Philosophical Dictionary- 2 or 3 pages. Edmund Locke came for the Doctor for Miss Sophia Billings. I came home and spent my time-reading and wrtting.

Mild-a small flurry of snow in the evening. Wd NW

Monday, Jan'y 28th. 20 bushels of wheat was winnow'd and put into the bin. Ira collected a few cents for Mrs Waters. Mr Taylor chopp'd some, in the P.M. Preparations were made by father, for going to Swanton. Mr Parsons in the evening took the subscription-bill for Mrs Waters and carried it to Mrs Hanman to see if she would sign anything. The old woman would do nothing about it. Mr Parsons left her after he had had a pretty warm dispute with her. Tolerably cold- W'd NW

Tuesday, Jan'y 29th. Father and sister Lydia set out for Swanton. Lydia and I look'd each other in the face and laugh'd as she launch'd off. We have never lived apart without seeing each other more than three days, since we were born. I went to Mr Parsons found him drawing off accounts to go and settle with several of his customers. He invited me to go with him to town, but I did n't accept his invitation.- Chopp'd a few sticks of wood for him-and did something in that-way at home. Studied Alexander a little while, in the P.M. Mr Eph'm Hewey, wife and sister made a visit here this P.M.

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Ira had a sore thumb so that he could do but little. Mr Luther Smith and Mr N.R. Locke paid me a visit that evening. Music and reading made up our diversions.

After mentioning that it was a keen morning and clear and cold all day, I shall say that I was not the person who spatter'd this paper with mud- Some other rogue besides me did it.

Wednesday, Jan'y 30th- Was afflicted with the tooth-ache in the forepart of the day- Went to Mr Parsons. Mrs P gave me some squaw-bark to chew. It seem'd to mitigate the pain while the strenght of it lasted, but it answer'd only for a short time. Mr Taylor work'd here. Ira, Mr Parsons and their wives went to Hoosack in a waggon- helping them away and the tooth-ache hinder'd so much that but 72 shieves of wheat were thresh'd

Sophia in the evening with her friend Laura, went to Mr. Montague's, where a meeting of young people was had. I told my mother I should go, if I might be permitted to wear a white shirt. At first she refus'd but finally she let me have one----- So I fix'd up as gay as I could conveniently, and, taking my flute, march'd off. I did n't go to Montague's- I had another way to go. Left my musical instrument in Mr Elisha Water's shop and went to the Post Office.- Saw Mr Smead Mr Merrill and Dr Robinson there.- Enquir'd for Mrs Sims - was told by Mr M that she was at Judge Robinson's-- went there- was told that she had gone into Mr E. Young's --

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found her in the back-kitchen. Mrs Young was there sick on a kind of bunk- Mrs Sims and I went into Judge Robinson's kitchen. At first, found nobody there- Mrs Sims said she was glad of it- She wanted to talk with me very much- Asked me how long it would be before I

should be settl'd down in the world ?-- Wanted to know if I had written a letter to Troy- and whether I had receiv'd one or more from that place. To these questions, and many others of the same nature, I answer'd without much equivocation. We were not alone but a few ~~moments~~ ^{moments} - moments- the hired girl- Miss Anna Eason- soon made her appearance- next a Dutch boy- belonging to the house-, then Mr Sims, who scuffl'd with his wife, and passed a few jokes with Miss Anna about taking her with him to Malone instead of his wife. Sometime afterwards Capt Waters came in. I arose and gave him my seat, and taking another chair and placing it behind me with the back part of it over the edge of the hearth, which was a little higher than the floor - with great sedateness and composure- was proceeding to fill it- but my chair fell over on to the floor- and I on to the solid hearth. Every one was greatly pleas'd at seeing thes- I exclaim' that, it was honestly donw- no trick about it. Which seem'd to give new life to their mirth. Mr Merrill happen'd in- was in a very cheerful mood- jesting with Capt Waters and Miss Anna, who call'd on him to marry them- Anna being the most forward in the business. So they paraded

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in matrimonial form- and Mr Merrill had gone about half through the ceremony when Capt Waters suddenly broke from the girl and took his seat- saying he was sick of it. Mr Merrill afterwards entertain'd us with agreeable and intelligible conversation- how Napoleon is rul'd by his young wife- of his great policy in marrying the Emperor of Austria's Daughter &c, &c.

Mr Sims inform'd me that he and his wife expected to leave town the next morning for Malone with Mr E A Nichols. His wife expected she should visit her friends here in two years. I told her no- not so soon as that, I did n't believe. She and her husband too, express'd much anxiety to see Miss 'Becca Cutler- living in Troy. Not the least probability of it now existed. Sims spoke highly in her praise, when I parted with him. I wish'd him well- and we mutually promis'd to write to each other. Play'd a few tunes on my way home. Very late when I went to bed.

Clear 'till evening- cloudy then- snow'd moderately

Thursday, Jan'y 31st. Mr Taylor and I thresh'd wheat. Ira arriv'd from Hoosick- brought Mrs Ra Stone and Mr Parson's mother with him. Mr Parsons swapp'd off his old horse on the 30th- receiv'd in exchange a creature much smaller and much weaker.

Visited the Post Office in the evening- got the Aurora. Went to Patchin's store- haue-- to Merchant's- had Vermont-money to buy a few yards of ribbon for cousin Ruth, who had given me a sample of what I was to purchase, and told me to get a pound of hyson-skin tea

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too, so as to put off her money.- Asked the clerk for the tea- and- after he had weigh'd me out a pound of it, highly prais'd- at 5/6- enquir'd for the kind of ribband which

Ruth wanted, but he had none. I asked him if it would be no damage to him to keep the tea-he said it would n't -Went to Patchin's-but they could not produce the right sort of ribbon- Back again to the P Office to return some newspapers I had borrow'd of Mr Merrill- Staid, awhile conversing with him about Mr Gallatin and Mr Duane- then down to Strong's store, where I purchas'd a pound of hyson-skin for 5/0 and ribband enough to come to 25 cents. They seemed to be doing a good deal of business.- Saw a young man reading "The Life of Napoleon" with spectacles on. He tried mine, but could n't see through them. All was well enough when I got home-except the ribbon was not of the right kind, though it would answer the purpose tolerably well.

It was what we call drizzling weather-A little, fine damp snow kept falling slowly all day.

January has been a dry month. Mild, generally speaking. No sleighing in Bennington and its vicinity.

Friday, Febuary 1st. Ira and I were threshing wheat. Mr Zach'ah Harwood and his son Silas made a very short visit. Mr Wm Waterman arriv'd from Connecticut- said it was good sleighing, below New Ashford, over the whole country through which he had travelled.

A light steady snow- Wd N.E.

Sunday, Feb'y 2d-- Instead of Sunday, write Saturday. We finish'd threshing wheat. Mr Taylor took care of the

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cattle and cut wood at the door. He made an unsuccessful journey to Plin' Dewey's barn to get his flax-break

Mr J Duncan brought his wife here for a visit-went home himself- The wives of Mr Wm Norton and Mr Elijah F'y Jun'r, Mrs Campbell and Mrs Parsons --were visiting here this P.M Mrs Campbell staid all night. A slow snow like the 1st.

Sunday, Feb'y 3d. Read the Spectator while the rest were breakfasting. Much talk among the old women on baptism. The dispute ended where it begun. They all knew as much before, as they did afterwards-- Read some in the Aurora.- Went to Church in the P.M. and sat in a pew in the gallery with Mr John Norton Jun'r--Paid very little attention to Mr Marsh. The singing pleas'd me very well- Slept all sermon-time.- Mrs Allis Robinson, the amiable consort of Mr Jonathan E Robinson, was pray'd for. From Church rode with Mr Norton and his three eldest sisters, who were dress'd very much alike. Our conversation was very light and airy.

I was at Capt Norton's in the evening and agreeably spent my time practicing music with friend Luman and Miss Lucretia. The latter lent me her singing-book. Mr Columbus I. Bowdish and Mr Levi Jewett were there. Mr. Loomis and his son Samuel came there on business. A little, short-set old man, who wore a long frock, made it his business to keep a good fire. After the clock struck 9 I made for home- Sat up late. A damp snow all day- Wind N.E..

I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
The same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, however, unable to give you a definite answer at this time.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. ...

I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
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The same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, however, unable to give you a definite answer at this time.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. ...

Monday, Feb'y 4th. Arose late. Tried to borrow Mr Parsons mare to go to mill. Mr Taylor bro't the news of the death of Mrs Allis Robinson which took place about 7 o'clock in the morning. Went with Ira to Cap't Norton's to borrow his fanning

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mill, but it was not at home, nor did they know where it was. All the men, except the little short, long-frock'd man, were gone from home. We came home with our ox-sled and I was loaded off & sent to mill.- Went to Stiles' shop.- Found Mr Sears, Mr J, Norton, Mr O. Eddy, Mr Gideon Randall & others hearing young Mr Stiles sing a mournful song.- Play'd a few tunes on his fife.- Left the shop and went to Mr Loan Dewey's.- The house was alone.- sang, and walk'd the parlour. After going to see after my oxen, -went into aunt Polly's kitchen- Saw Mr E Dewey Jun'r, his mother and Mrs Susanna Dewey hanging up a poleful of saugages. Aunt Polly's daughters one after another visited the kitchen to rig themselves for company. My dress was not of the neatest kind.- being with out a neck-handkerchief- composed of a woollen shirt-- coarse boots- an old felt hat-- a long jacket- large over-alls- a short strait-bodied coat and an old short great coat.

They had a rousing fire. Mr Loan Dewey's daughter Laura- lately married in or near Whitestown- was going through the room partly looking over one shoulder- I knew her, and rising from my seat at the same time I was saying "How do you do Laura ?"- Shook hands with her-- heartily-- "Is this Hiram Harwood "- said she- "Yes, I told her." the same rough old fellow." "You and I were once neighbors ", said I, "And cousins too-round about"- she answer'd. She ap

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peared glad to see me. I certainly was pleas'd to see her. She took a seat and enquir'd about "Aunt Dama"-- Lydia-- Herman Fay and others. Mr Fay, I Inform'd her belonged to the U.S. Army- station'd at Baltimore. We had a very plessant chat. She then mov'd off into the parlour. One of Aunt Polly's girls invited me to go into the parlour, but I did not choose to move my quarters. Loan Dewey Jun'r, who had lately recover'd from a severe fit of sickness, sat down by me during my stay, and amus'd himself with a jewsharp- and talk'd with me- I handled the harp a few times. Aunt Polly gave a short lecture on profane swearing. Mr Joseph Day and Mr Charles Walbridge came there, while I was at the house.- but not together- Drank some pleasant cider.

Quit aunt Polly's kitchen and budg'd home with my grist, which uncle Eldad had ground while I was visiting.- Brought home Plin Dewey's flax-break with me.- Read several pages of my journal to Nathaniel R. Locke in the evening- Wrote some- Mod'y snowy9 "--d N.E..

Tuesday, Feb'y 5th. I was order'd up to Col'n Norton's with the oxen to get shoes put on to the feet off which they had lost shoes since they had been shod in the beginning of the winter. They were not ready to attend

to them at first, so I fasten'd the fellows and went to Young's Office- Nobody in- wrote a few lines- saw Lewis And Clark's travels-- price \$1.50- A. Angel's name writen in it- Likewise- -Memoirs of Mrs Clark &

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Trial of The Duke of York. Left in Mr Young's library - first Vol of the Spectator which I had borrow'd and went to the Post Office-. Mr Merrill, Mr Burnham and Mr Henry Robinson-were talking there together about the law concerning the settlement of interstate estates- From the office into Patchin's store- bought half a yard of black gauze. Four young men were eating raisins and drinking rum. Newel Squire was reading a small book entitled " A Picture of the City of New York"- Return'd to the shop- Found them shoeing an ox for Mr Millington--- Said, I never saw an ox shod- never had seen one cast. "A young man 22 years old "-said Col Norton- " and never saw an ox shod- It belongs to you to pay a pint " They were a good deal pleas'd, to think how nicely they had entrapp'd me. I went to Patchin's, where I found my raisin-boys still engag'd, and handed my bottle to young Squire-- Says he, which will you have- the best or poorest ? Thinking it no matter if it were only rum- chose the latter. Soon as an old journeyman of the shop saw it, he said I had got some of Merchant's- damn'd poor rum, however he made out to drink of it, bad as it was. Mr Denio would not drink for some time, because I would drink none. I told him not to wait for me- inform'd him that, I drank no kind of disstill'd spirits. He wish'd sometime, to be so himself, for he did n't think it agreed with his constitution. Col Norton had nothing to say against the rum. He was not present at the time the conversation took place.

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I excus'd myself as handsomely as I could to Mr Carey -told him the next rum I should bring into the shop should be good. I did feel a little mortified about the rum, and promis'd myself to do better another time.

The near ox, was handl'd and shod without much difficulty, but the off ox was a more stubborn fellow. One unsuccessful attempt was made to throw him. The next time they effected his overthrow, but it was a most serious affair to the old ox. It was done so forcibly that he knock'd off his right horn, which was as clear as if it had been boiled. All were surpris'd at this. Col said he had been in the practice of shoeing oxen thirty years and never had known an instance similar to this. After the ox was releas'd, I hurri'd home with him and had it dress'd by Mr Taylor, in tar. What did I have dress'd ?- It could n't be his horn, because, that was knock'd off.- Why la ! how full of catches I am---If I only say- pith of his horn, I suppose I shall suit myself much better. Nor should I be suited the less with handsomer writing and straighter lines, could I produce such. Almost every person I met, when I was returning home had something to say about the ox. Enjoy'd myself very

little in the evening on account of having the ague in one of my jaws.. Mother would fus over me so much as to make a kind of bed on the floor before the fire, on which she order'd me to lie. Having tuck'd me up nicely, she asked whether I believ'd I should ever have a wife that would do as much for me as she did ? I told her, I did n't think I should. Snow'd in the morn'g- Pleas't in the P.M. Mild Wd E.

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Wednesday, Feb'y 6th. Early in the morning-went to Mr Samuel Robinson's Jun'r and bro't away a mare which he had had of my father to use while he was gone to Swanton with another mare that he had let to Mr R, Got back to Mr Montague's about 10 o'clock. The mare and his horse were tackl'd to his sleigh and our people and his carried to the meeting house to attend Mrs Allis Robinson's funeral- A great part of the P.M. in Ira's kitchen writing some of the foregoing pages. --Ague in my jaw. In the forepart of the evening, at Mr Wm Norton's Mr Fred'e Jewett Mr Th's Auld and Mrs Luc'a Norton were there.- Did some business with Mr Norton for my father. Mr Norton's ^{own} charges against him amount'd to \$5.-- Father had charg'd him with \$6-12, exclusive of the keeping of a cow ten weeks. Mr N's company account, which was at his brother John's might be seen by father hereafter. Mr N. and his family were going to Nassau the next morning.

Sophia Waters and her friend Theod'a Montague anxiously expected a sleigh-ride, but were disappointed- 12 o'clock at night Mr Ezra Loomis arriv'd from Columbus. Mild. W-d blew chilly from the N.E.

Thursday, Feb'y 7th. Ira went with Mr Loomis to the furnace to purchase hollow iron-ware for Mr James Waterman or rather for Loomis himself. Mr Bliss and I dress'd 11 3/4 lb of flax. Went to Mr Lm Norton's to get some money for Ruth Harwood to bear her expence on her journey to Cazenovia. Mr Norton did not think he ow'd my father anything. See Vol 3d p. N.R.Locke gallanted Miss R and Miss Soph'a W. to the N.pt of Ben'n and back again.

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Friday, Feb'y 8th. Mr Bliss and Ira dress'd 11 3/4 lb of flax. I did nothing worth writing down. Mr--some say, Esquire Spooner, -lady- Mr Lynes and Gov'r Robinson's made a short visit here in the P.M. Father and Lydia arriv'd here from Swanton--Brought Wid'o Waters and family from that place--Had a prosperous journey. Mr S.Robinson Jun'r was here in the evening and assisted Mr Loomis about loading. Mr Nath'l R.Locke & Mr. E.Smith paid me a visit. Rode with Mr Robinson and Mr Bliss to Mr Hunt's shop.--had music by the way.-- Brought from the shop an umbrella and a pair of knobs for Miss Ruth. --Snow'd some in the A.M.--Mild while the day lasted- chilly in the evening and pleasant with a bright moon.

Saturday, Feb'y 9th. Mr Loomis and cousin Ruth started for Columbus, N.W. They took Ira's bitch with them, which they intended to carry to Mr James Waterman.

Ira and he that so awkwardly guides this pen, took half a cord of wood to the school-house and chopp'd it fit for use.

Miss Laura Norton paid her friend Sophia a visit in the P.M. Nath'l Locke pleased the girls and himself--weighing one another. Priest James Davis preached at Mr Brown's in the evening. I said he preached, but it was not so, he only exhorted, being seconded by Mr. Haswell & Gov'r Robinson.-- Felt dull and did n't attend the conference.

Moderate and cloudy--- W.d E.

Sunday, Feb'y 10th. Sophia and Laura (who kept Sunday with us) stole my journal and carried it into their chamber and made a bed-fellow of it. Middling cold.

Monday, Feb'y 11th. Mr Taylor help'd us draw wood. Father

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winnow'd wheat. Not cold enough to keep snow from melting. Wind N.W..

Tuesday, Feb'y 12th. The same business again, but not continued through the day on account of its snowing. --Wind very high in the night from S.E.--thaw & rainy. --Was invited to attend a ball before I was out of bed in the morn'g, by Mr. Nath'l R. Locke. He said he and two of his friends travelled 7 miles on foot to find a fiddler, the last night who was found at Mr. Wilson's in Woodford--- No less than Bill Tud. The ball was celebrated at Mr. Frederic Jewett's. I did n't go. Miss Waters and her brother Elisha arrived from Cambridge, N.Y.

Wednesday, Feb'y 13th. Went to Cap't Norton's, Mrs N. was spinning linen, Miss Clarissa, knitting and administering a dose of penny-royal to her little brother Norman, who was unwell with a bad cold.. Got a song-book and singing book and came home by Parsons.-- Was there a few minutes. Mrs Campbell had a poor fire-- Hunted for a newspaper which could not be found,-- Prick'd off two or three tunes.-- Went to Wilcox's who wired a pair of flyers for me, and charged 16 1/2 cents for it. Mr Taylor's wife, daughter and grand-daughters were visiting at our house in the P.M.-- Drove sled~~igh~~ to carry them home.

Thaw and stormy in the morning---very cold at night. Wind N.W.

Thursday, Feb'y 14th. Drawing wood was the task. Launch'd a block-sled.-- Went after Dr. Swift for grandfather. Found him at home.-- Saw his great bible

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--a very neat one, printed by Matthew Carey, embellished with ten maps---price \$12.-- Miss Clara and Miss Lucretia Norton visited Lydia and Sophia in the P.M. Miss

Lucretia sang with the flute. Mr John Norton Jun'r Mr Levi Jewett, Mr Jesse Loomis & Mr Nath'l Locke and Miss Lydia House and Miss Laura Norton spent the evening here.

Mild.Wind south.

Friday, Feb'y 15th. Business the same as on the 14th. Mr Columbus J. Bowdish and Mr Nath'l Locke came to our house in the evening to gallant sister Lydia & Miss Sophia to Mr House's, and insisted on my going with them. I felt very little relish for a visit, but conclud'd I'd go and try my luck. I rigg'd out in a hurry---not so great however as not to think of the flute. The evening was considerably advanc'd when the young people were collected. They gaily wore away the time, playing singing, dancing, laughing & talking. Edmund Locke had a set of songs with him, two of which, Fidelity & Hardtimes, he and Miss Lucretia Norton gracefully sang together. That lady's voice and my flute sometimes harmonizes. I had a funny dialogue with Miss Persis Smith. We assum'd the character of two aged persons, and carried on our conversation accordingly. Mr Bosdish took upon himself the trouble of collecting the ladies and carrying them home.. It was between 11 & 12 o'clock when the company dispers's. Mild and pleasant..

Saturday, Feb'y 16th. The same business again.. Visited Mr Strong's store along with Mr Ault--- Bought \$1.20's worth of Wyson-tea---5/o--1b. For the sake of company, Mr Ault went with me to the Post Office which was shut. Called on Mr D

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Robinson Jun'r for the Aurora, but he had not taken it from the Office as he had a few days before requested to do---Saw his brother's there at Col. Fay's.. Call'd at Parsons coming home. Mr P. had not got home from Greenfeild, N.Y. Nath'l Locke was reading the bible. Mr Joseph Northup, Mrs Northup and Miss Annis Stone, came from Hoosick-- Mild and cloudy--Wd. south.

Sunday, Feb'y 17th. Much time taken up in writing music. Enjoy'd a pleasing chimney-corner chat with Mr N. Locke and the girls at Ira's. Ira and his wife were visiting. Mr Northup, Mrs Stone, Mrs N. and Miss Annis went home. Mild and pleasant--forepart of the day--snowy in the evening.

Monday, Feb'y 18th. Rode with Ira and his wife to Merit's store in Cambridge-N.Y. Call'd at tavern near the baptist Church. A close stove in the bar-room--producing very moderate heat. Ira tried to make me drink french brandy- without success.

We left the tavern to go to the store. Seeing one of the doors of the meeting house open-- parted from Ira and enter'd it. Here I agreeably entertain'd myself with music.

Ira and his lady soon finish'd their business at

the store, because they found nothing they wish'd to buy except a stick of blackball. On our way home, call'd at Cardall's. The store was full of men. Ira would have purchas'd one of his looking-glasses, but the qualities were either too low or too high to suit him. Mr C. haul'd down a number of books-- Had sold the "Horror of Slavery" which Ira wished to buy, in its stead he took "Paul Jones".- price \$1-25-- But little time was spent at that place. Left the sleigh a few rods N. of Mr David Haynes's and took a cross road

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leading into the main road and called at Cap't Blackmer's--Ypung Samuel not at home. Played over a few tunes in his printed collection--leaving a book I had borrow'd of him,-steer'd for home- Call'd at the Post Office and got our paper and a letter from Mr Jonas Harwood-- Play'd a few tunes-- Call'd at Mr Parsons-- found him and his lady at home. Some of their news I liked very well, some, I cared nothing about. Nath'l Locke came home with me and joked me about some of my affairs--- They said amongst them at home, I was a fool for leaving the sleigh and travelling so far on foot. But I didn't care for them, my conscience was clear. Snowy and cold. Sleighing good. Wd N.W.

Tuesday, Feb'r 19th. Rough weather. Very little business done. Father was sick. Sat by the fire reading the Aurora. The girls were very desirous that I should take the sleigh and horses and carry them to Widow Hinman's to attend a conference, but I refused to go on account of the unimportance of the object and roughness of the weather. They accus'd me of ingratitude and promis'd retaliation. I pass'd it off with a laugh and felt myself happy, by a good fire-side, in a blowing, snowy, drifting night..

Wednesday, Feb'y 20th. Father was not able to enter the woods. Ira and I manag'd alone.. In getting down two logs with the block-sled we succeeded tolerably well; but-ah, the third!-- that was a tough one. In felling a large bass-wood tree, I was so unfortunate as to have it fall over a high ridge of rocks near which it stood, hoisting the end which was sever'd from the stump--- 15 feet in the air. I cut it off on the ridge which caus'd it to fall fast against the stump. Ira had now arriv'd with the team-- Cutting the end (the end) of the log-- contriving prying--fastening the team to it and drawing stoutly, finally remov'd it from the stump, but she next stuck fast to a rock.

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We almost despaired of removing it from the situation, but after tugging at it a long while, she was forced down the hill with a fair prospect of our troubles being at an end, when to our chagrin and disappointment we saw it strike a beach-tree. The sled is placed and the team, in attempting to draw it on, breaks the chain, which is the least ill we suffer. The end of

the log is trimmed and at the next pull, that and the sled too slip down the hill many feet. Here she is drawn on and bound, but the team had not proceeded one rod before the log turn'd off the sled, breaking the round which passes from one beam to the other. There we left it, and came home with only a considerable bass-wood pole. Cold--harsh S. wind, stormy at night.

Thursday, Feb'y 21st. On account of the severity of the cold it was late in the day when we enter'd the woods. The work went well. Our bass-wood which troubled us so much on the 20th was taken home, after taking off a piece.

Mr Mancer Greene and Miss Margaret Harwood arriv'd from Petersburg--N.Y. A very cold night Wd. N.W.

Friday, Feb'y 22d. It was so very cold and Mr. Greene's conversation was so entertaining that we prefer'd sitting by the fire rather than go into the woods before noon. Had business at Parson's--a few minutes--on coming home, found Mr Elijah Brown of Petersburg, formerly a baptist preacher in that town talking of fruit and morals. He and Mr Greene became pretty lively--jokes and anecdotes came out freely. They went to the furnace. Chopping and drawing wood our business in the P.M. Mr Locke waited on Miss Lydia Miss Sophia and Miss Margaret to Mr Sam'l Robinson Jun Mrs E Jewett and her daughter Lydia came to our house on foot. Mr G and Mrs J. are cousins. Very cold and clear. wind N.W.

Saturday, Feb'y 23d. Mr Greene went home. Ira and I

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work'd in the woods, father at home. Mr Andrew Parsons paid us a visit in the evening. Mr Alex'n H. Avery brought Miss Achsah Doty and Miss Sophia Ellis, down from Mr A B Young's. Mr Avery lost his horse and cutter, not having tied his horse---travelled home and back again and found them safe by a pair of bars near the barn. Miss Achsah wrote a letter to Miss Nancy Doty. Sat up late with her and Miss Ellis. Clear and cold-- Wd N.W. Very cold night.

Sunday, Feb'y 24th. Ira went with the women to Church. Felt sluggish and behaved conformably to my feelings. Late in the evening took horse and cutter and brought Miss Achsah Doty from Mr Young's, to go to Chesterfield the next day. Cloudy and mild.

Monday, Feb'y 25th. Miss Achsah Doty having hired a cutter of Mr Parsons to go to Pittsfield, for \$1.20 and agreed to bear my expences on the journey, I set forward with her on her way to that place. We drove 13 miles and refresh'd at Mill's in the lower part of Williamstown and then went on to Lanesborough--here a question arose whether I should take the road to Pittsfield and leave my lady to go to Chesterfield by the stage, and return home, or take the road leading from

Lanesborough to Dalton, and go on as far as I could, that day? Achsah said she could not bear to think of going in the stage, nor with a stranger by private conveyance--- I must go with her, at all events. So I took the Dalton road and resolved to reach Chesterfield before we should put up for night. I fed my horse at Clark's in Dalton, and should have taken something out of the bar, but neither of us having occasion for anything of the kind---and the bar-room having a poor fire in it and being deserted,--and the shed being thronged with mules, I thought I was not obligated to let them have any of my money.-- We next

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call'd at Mill's in Worthington--7 miles from Chesterfield--and spent an hour there in pretty good company--took a nip of jin-sling-- our horse being refresh'd -- we set forward after 8 o'clock in the evening--dark and rainy, snow very deep out of the beaten path. We had one turn, pike gate to pass through, which was thrown open. A few rods from the gate we took a wrong road, but we lost only a short distance before we corrected our mistake. After crossing Westfield river, we had a long and steep hill to rise. Achsah knew it was not far from her uncle's, but knew not on which side of the street his house stood. I call'd at a house where I found only a fine good-looking girl, who seem'd to be the only person in the house that had not retir'd to rest, of whom I enquir'd how far it was to Doty's tavern, and how it was situated? She said it was half a mile farther--standing on the right side of the road. I found myself correctly informed except in the distance, which seem'd very long for a half mile. It was about half past 11 o'clock when we reached the end of our journey, and immediately afterwards it rain'd smartly. We felt very happy to find ourselves in so good a harbour. Indeed we remark'd a great deal of good fortune in the whole of our route. We were without company, except a few miles.--and that very poor, but met many sleighs and cutters, and though the snow was deep and stiff so as to render it difficult turning out, yet we never suffer'd but very little inconvenience from it--- The people who drove them were accomodating and civil. In the road from Lanesboro to Dalton we were met by four or five sleighs which were filled with pretty jolly fellows. Says one of them after passing by us "If you'd put that woman on the other side; you'd

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look much better". She took her seat on the left side after that, she would n't before. I was really well entertain'd in Miss Achsah's company. Her conversation was cheerful and pleasant. I never enjoy'd myself better in my life. aaAs fine a morning as ever smiled on the mountains of Vermont but succeeded by a cloudy P.M. and a rainy night. Wind south.

Tuesday, Feb'y 26th. I arose in the morning with a faint notion of going back to Williamstown, but when I

told Mr Doty of it, he insisted on my staying there that day, -bade me be contented if I could--let my horse rest and reach home the next day--and as it was then thawing, he thought probably it might freeze before the next day. He was sorry his son Timothy was gone from home, on account of being company for me. I did not tell him how I felt about it. I said I was sorry, but I car'd nothing about it, because I don't suppose Tim could have found any sort of satisfaction in such company as mine. Tim and his sister Patty were both absent on a visit or business. I entertain'd myself with music in the hall-chamber. Enquir'd of the young man, who was Mr P's hostler, for a musician who would be likely to own a collection of music, and was told of a certain Mr White, living a mild and a half distant--I found him in his shop, which stood on the N side of the road to Williamsburgh, his business being that of a wheel-wright. I told him my business. He said he owned a good collection of music, but had lent it, however he had a few tunes by him which he produced; and I began pricking off one of them, but finding it not so convenient to do it there I obtained leave to carry the book with me to Mr Doty's.

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During my stay at Mr Sylvenus White's, which was only an hour, I conversed with him enough to find he had been a proving blade, in his youthful days, and now, from appearances, was settled for life, for I saw two smart looking youngsters, I took to be his sons. He appear'd from some of his workmanship, to possess a large share of ingenuity. My visit was to me, quite an agreeable one. As I came away I gave him my name, and was travelling on briskly when he gave me a call---"You have left your pen-knife"--a good one, for me, because I should not have miss'd it till I had want'd it at Doty's.

I spent the greatest part of P.M. writing music.

Mr Doty's family consisted of himself, wife, Mary his youngest daughter, and Mr Pierce, his son-in-law who acted as landlord, and his lady, whose name is Philatheta. I passed my time mostly in Mrs Pierce's room. She had a handsome young dog of which she was very fond as well as the rest of the family. I didn't like him-- if I attempted to play with him, he'd snap and growl with power. How my behaviour suited these people I am unable to tell--- If I committed a thousand mistakes I was not guilty of affectation. Mr Doty said, at table we must help ourselves, for he was no friend to starving ceremonies. I was treated very handsomely during my tarry at Mr Doty's. A young man nam'd James, somebody served as hostler, boarded with Mr Pierce. I didn't enumerate a little grandson of Mr Doty's, as I ought have done.-- About 6 years of age--named Henry Doty, whose father, Mr Chauncy Doty died in the year.

A foggy day indeed--rain in P.M. .

Wednesday, Feb'y 27th. Rode from Chesterfield to

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Clark's in Dalton. Found the shed encumber'd with teams and mules-- secur'd my jade in a barn adjoining

the shed. They had several towns-people in the bar-room. The old man was gone from home, his son a young man about 25, who talk'd much about horses and oxen, was a young landlord-- I suppose he thought himself a thorough judge of the pproses of those animals. I wnquir'd about Mr. Henry Taylor of Pittsfield, he told me he had lately seen him, - was well. Strange stories haf been reported of him, how he had seen the devil &c. I left this tavern and came to Williamstown--20 miles-- and lodged at Messrs Levi & Elisha Smedley's. Before I go on farther, I must go back to state that, on the turnpike between Dalton and Chesterfield, there are 2 gates, -9 cents for an horse and cutter passing through either of them. Eight o'clock in the evening when arriv'd at Smedley's. Not much bare ground, snow slumpy. A harsh W wind. Flying clouds.

Thursday, Feb'y 28th. I found myself surrounded with a fine family of girls and boys, the former older and more numerous, suited my fancy well, but could n't tell who were parents, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles or cousins. Adna, -aye, Mr Adna Smedley accompanied me to Mr Shaddock's shop. Mr S. play'd a few tunes and treated us with excellent cider. From this shop we went to a black-smith's shop where there was a tilt-hammer which seemed to be useless. It appeared to me a nasty unpleasant place and from that went to the red mill. After viewing all I could find there, - visited Mr Samuel Duncan's shop- Saw him setting out mortises in the hubs of waggon-wheels, in a very expeditious manner. He had a plane impell'd by a cog-wheel and trundle-head, which I had not the pleasure to see in operation.

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Doct'r Towner came in while I was there. I went home with friend Adna with an intention of quitting the town after dinner. I sat down with my flute and played over one of my tunes which I brought from Chesterfield and others which mightily pleas'd the women and their families. They said if they had known the night before, of my having a flute with me, they should have made me use it. --and now to pay for not informing them of it I must be kept at it all the P.M. I guess I satisfied them pretty well, for I harp'd away stoutly, part of the P.M. and some in the evening. The heads of the families and one of the girls, rode away for a visit, somewhere, that P.M.; and the girls and boys had gone to school, exceptt Mr Adna, who with the hir'd man (named Josiah something) I heard, but don't remember what) spent their time with me in the parlour, laughing and talking (would it not be more proper to say "talking and laughing ") because people most generally begin with talk, to have something to laugh at.) throwing a cent for cider-brandy, and taking from the cupboard two or three glasses a-piece of it, awkwardly dancing and capering about the room, some of the time sitting down to hear the flute, and reading a few lines I had scratched down concerning the transactions of the 2 preceding days. They urg'd me in vain to take some brandy with them. The old folks came home after dark. Mr Sam Duncan came there in the eve'g

Mr Elijah Smeadley made the evening prayer, as his brother did that of the morning.

Thaw'd a good deal through the wind was N.W.

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Friday, March 1st. I arriv'd from Williamstown and landed safely in the spot whence I started, about 10 o'clock in the morning. Found bad sleighing from Williamstown, meeting house to Pownal hill, and the lower part of that was bare--good doings then, till I got to House's, with a few exceptions, and thence home it was screeching and groaning all the way.

Some wild guesses had been made about mein my absence. My good old grandfather had almost married me to Miss Achsah. Said he thought it would do well enough--did n't think there would be any objections on either side of the house. Some thought I had gone with her to her uncle's Thompson's in New Braintree, the place to which she ultimately expected to go. Mr Parsons had posted me round from Pittsfield to Albany and to Troy in order to see something I had never seen before. He made the silliest guess of them all. When they were inform'd of what is related above, they wonder'd how I came to visit so much, particularly at Mr Smedley's having been always opposed to anything like a visit there before. In fact I found that I had been very much mistaken in my notions about the Smedley (s- for on being a little acquainted with them, I was highly pleased with their manners and behaviour. I found they liv'd in a plain, decent, farmer style, and was as courteously treated by them, as I should wish to be. How my actions and conversation squared with their notions of propriety, is best known to themselves. I did nothing which could be called criminal though I might say and do that which appear'd very disagreeable..

My people inform'd me that since my departure, Mr Brown's youngest and only living daughter, Miss Eliza Brown had died on the morning of the 28th. ~~Her sister Sally died~~ instant, aged six years. Her remains were interred on the 28th. Her sister Sally died March 28th 1810..

Mr C Safford of Enosburgh had paid them a visit * Mr Ellis Doty had cross'd the mountain twice, the first time brought his daughter Sally with him and the 2d time his wife.

Mild--Flying clouds--Wd N.W.

* Refers to my own people.

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Mr Daniel Sterns had taken up a note my father held against him, and given him a note of \$ against Capt Moses Robinson Jun'r.

Spent a little time with friend Locke at Parsons. Had as strong a disposition for idleness as that which is of as little use--pleasure without business--as I ever felt in my life.

Saturday, March 2d. The last paragraph should have been written under this date. Pleasant and mild..

Sunday, March 3d. Nobody from our family went to Church.
- Wrote a page or 2 in this book. Pleasant. Wd. N.W.

Monday, March 4th. Ira and the young man intended by Mr Bliss to be his son-in-law---dress'd flax. The son-in-law work'd slowly and unwillingly without much experience in his business. Father went to Mr Thomas Colvin's to bring home Mr Ault. Thawy and muddy.

Tuesday, March 5th. We all worked at breaking and swingling flax, with Mr Bliss, who talked about a match between me and his daughter, Emily. A cold, clear day. Wd. N.W.

Wednesday, March 6th. Corn, to the amount of thirty bushels, was thresh'd out. Cold and snowy--Wd N.W.

Thursday, March 7th. Business like that of the 5th. Mr Bliss again spoke greatly in favor of my making a bride of his daughter Emily. Her mother's consent was given, and no objections could exist on the part of my parents; and as to her, she should give her consent.

A cold morning--pleasant--mild in the P M Wd. N.

Mr Luther Smith and Mr Nath'l Locke here in the evening.

Sat up very late--writing. W.d N.W.

Friday, March 8th. Assisted in drawing wood. Cold in the morning.--a pleasant forenoon.- Cloudy in the P.M. and stormy in the evening. W.d S.

Saturday, March 9th. Father went to settle accounts with

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the collector. Mr Timothy Palmer and father compared their accounts but did not settle the books. Being equipped for training, clear'd me from paying a poll tax of fifty cents, this year. Mr Samuel Robinson Jun'r and lady made us a visit this afternoon. Ira and I got down all the wood which remain'd down, in the woods. Mr Parsons came to wait upon his lady home in the evening---was in a hurry and would n't stay to spend the evening--said he kept Saturday night, Late in the evening I serenaded his shop for him, perhaps an hour- Receiv'd the Weekly Aurora of the 26th of Feb'y which was fill'd with accusations against the Secretary of the Treasury. A very fair and warm morning.-- during the other parts of the day it was chilly and cloudy wind N.

Sunday, March 10th. Father and Mother and the girls heard Mr Marsh. I stuck by this book and fill'd about five pages of it. Mr Crosier who was living in a house belonging to Mr Joseph House, solicited aid in his family on account of his wife's being very ill, and obtain'd the promise of it the next day. Miss Laura Norton he said, was there that day. He told how much he had tried to find a hir'd girl the day before---all to no purpose.

A fair day--wind, I don't know where..

Monday, March 11th. Visited Parson's shop in the morning and spent time there which I knew ought to have been improved to better advantage. With father, Ira and Mr Bliss worked at getting out flax. Mr Bliss said he had the preceding day, written a letter to his daughter Emily in which he had mentioned me as a suitor. Mother and Sophia went to Mr Crosiers. Mother left Sophia to tarry all night and

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came home. She rendered a doleful account of the Crosier-castle. Grandfather was so much better in health as to be able to perform family worship, which he had not done for many days before. A damp wind from the S. Cloudy.

Tuesday, March 12th. I shan't tell how great an unwillingness I felt toward taking hold of business in the morning. Chopped wood at the pile. Mr Judd hearing me joke about the girls, advised me not to get married--and soon after, Mr Parsons expressed himself to the same purpose-- Swore if he were in my situation, he never would be married. This gentleman's talk on this subject differs at different times, Sometimes he has told me that it was natural for us to wish for a fair friend with whom we may divide the pleasures and cares of life, that we ought to follow the dictates of this inclination. And at other times, when he has considered how carelessly happy I lived at a father's house, he has talked as much the other way. I know but little-- that little is something. I know I shouldn't like much to be an odd, unsociable, whimsical, peevish, hateful, friendless and frozen old bachelor. But I should rather live so, than to be obliged to live with some women.

Ira was in town today and brought home a subscription paper for the Green Mountain Farmer. Father ordered me to sign his name to it--and instead of simply writing--Benj'n Harwood-- \$1.75 I was so far lost to folly and impropriety as to

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write thus--"Benjamin Harwood will receive the paper at the office for one year, and pay one dollar and seventy five cents." How did that appear at the head of a column of subscribers.? Not very well, I assure you.

A conference was held this evening at Mrs Hinman's I didn't wish to go--and did not. Mr Locke and I spent the evening very agreeably--he reading my journal and I reading "The Penitential Tyrant".

A warm day-- a little rain in the morning. Wed S.

Wednesday, March 13th. Business the same. Mr Parson partly cheated Ira in trading axes.. Ira swapped an old one, which would hold its edge as well as axes in general, and took one of Mr Parsons which he said had been jumped, and gave some boot. He ground his axe and went to work. Before night Ira found out what kind of a tool he was using. He found his axe had very little or no steel in it. The edge was no better than pewter, hammered out in the shape of an axe. Sophia got home from Crosier's Edmund T Locke came here just after sun-

set, on an errand. Sophia got back from Crosier's on the 12th. A Pownal man who liked cider pretty well was going past the house on his way home- gave us a call, whose name we didn't ask, but I conclude it must be Swan. Father went to Elisha Water's to wait on my mother home. A clear warm fine day wind north west. It provokes me to anger to see my writing so shabby.

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Thursday, March 14th. The business was cutting and hewing timber for building a small addition to the barn. I never scored any before, and consequently made a number of--I hardly know which to say- bulls, blunders or mistakes. Mr Elisha Waters knows what to call them,-- he hew'd the timber. Mr Nath Ripley bottomed chairs here. Went to the Post Office and got the Surora of March 5th and one of Dec'r 25th, which had been overlooked, by the Post Master. A very warm day in March.

Friday, March 15th. Like the 14th in almost every respect. Mr Ripley finish'd his job of chair-bottoming.

Saturday, March 16th. Our orchards were pruned. I invit'd Mr Locke to take a walk-"down south" in the evening- and so we did- and had music too-. I fided and he whistled. O we marched along as happy, as happy as could be,--through the meadows and pastures. Back of Cap't Norton's orchard we met with Mr Luther Smith, who took my flute and join'd us in our march. We wheel'd to the left, around the S.W. corner of Cap't Norton's barn- having previously made a halt and consulted together about going into the house, to which I was oppos'd Locke said he should not have come down there, had it not been for the sake of seeing the grills- he and Smith too, urg'd me very earnestly to go in, but I obstinately refus'd to comply. Our march was continu'd down by the house into

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the road. Smith and Locke went into the house. Locke made a short tarry and came out and had a serious scuffle with Mr Henry Mellen. I intended not to visit the house- sent word to Smith to borrow Mr L Norton's flute and come and play a march or two with me, but I couldn't start him. After amusing myself, and a few boys who came to hear me, with music. I was about to go home, but Mr Luman who had once before given me a call, came to the door and again invited me into his apartment. Locke, Mellen and I march'd along in and took seats. Mr Elisha Smith, who I had not seen before in many months, was taking a game of chess with Mr John Norton Jun'r. Several tunes were blown out, some of which I did, without assistance, others Mr Luman Help'd me to perform. Cap't Norton called us up into his room, where I had the pleasure of seeing him encircled by his numerous and very respectable family--- a sight which, in all probability cannot occur but seldom in a few short years- perhaps never again --Enjoy'd no small degree of pleasure in playing several

pieces of music, in which I was join'd sometimes by Mr Luman with his flute, and by his sister Lucretia, whose soft and melodious voice gave all the beauties and graces which belong'd to our concert. Having, as I suppos'd worn out the patience of my hearers, I began to make preparations to depart, but Capt Norton would not consent to have me go yet-said it was not late-and after some droll things were said- I had the question decided by hand-vote- in the negative. I gave them a few more tunes and then, in company with MisAer Ault, Mr Smith (who came with us only a little way) and Mr Locke--came fifing and potching along the road as far as Mr Ault's, Mr Ault having exercis'd the authority of a military officer in a very lively and spirited manner

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in the mean time ; Now earnestly beset us to go to his house and take some cider with him, which we accordingly did and tarried there, I believe, two hours, hearing him recite some funny anecdotes. Twelve o'clock when I arriv'd at home and had retir'd to rest. Very warm.

Sunday, March 17th.- Wrote a letter of nonsense to Miss Laura Norton. Sister Lydia arriv'd from Mr Crozier's where she spent the day and night of the 16th. See March 11th. Clear, mild, pleasant weather.

Monday, March 18th. Nearly forty bushels of corn and the last of wheat was deposited in the barn, was thresh'd out. Nine pounds of maple sugar--bought of a Mr Mellen of Wilmington- a bushel and half of corn taken for it at \$--58 pr bushel-- and as much more at the same rate he took and paid the monry for. it.

Father bought him a wooden clock of a couple of Connecticut peddlers pedlars, for eighteen dollars. I was against buying the thing, because I thought we stood in need of many other things of greater utility, but was by no means very warm in advocating my opinion. Ira seem'd to think it best to purchase it. Mother was violently oppos'd to it- said a great deal about it and against it- call'd it "old buzzard"- enlarg'd on the folly of my father discover'd in laying out his money in such away- told over the luxuries (in a laughing way) she would have- how mean a thing a wooden clock was- she would not have one until she was able to buy a good and prognosticated the evils which would happen to it &c - a long lung she preach'd about it, much more than I can, or wish to recollect. One of the peddlers set it up. and put it in motion. The gentleman tarried all night with us. Lydia, Sophie and I visited at Mr Parsons- Clear and warm W.d S.

Tuesday, March 19th. The business was chopping wood Ira bought a new axe and ground it.-gave 10/5 for it. Father gave his note for eighteen dollars to a Mr Elijah Hotchkeith for a wooden clock. The names of the two peddlers were (Elilis) Ellis and Benham. Mrs Susannah Robinson paid our people a visit. Mrs Theodosia receiv'd a visit from Mrs Norton and Mrs Mellen. A religious conference was held at Mrs Hinman's. My friends Luther

Smith and Nath'l Locke were here in the forepart of the evening. Mrs A Waters came to reside with Ira's family. I came along with her from Mr Elisha Waters, where I had some pleasant things--no, no, pleasant words to hear and to say about Miss Emily Bliss. A frozen morning. Fine weather Wd. N.W.

Wednesday, March 20th. Engag'd at the same business Father drew some hay for Mr Parsons from Mr Montague's Col'n Samuel Robinson came to see my grandfather and left us, the Green Mountain Farmer"- The first No. printed by Mr Haswell. Mr Ephriam Taylor arriv'd from Williamstown and found his lady at our house on a visit. Wrote a letter to Mr Shattuck of Williamstown to engage him to make a couple of low-key-fifes for me and Mr Locke.

Look'd likely to be rainy in the morning-some cloudy-very warm. Col'n Sam'l Robinson, a man upwards of seventy, said he had no recollection of knowing it to be such warm weather in March- to begin so early and continue so long as it had during the present month.

Father inform'd me that Mrs S. Robinson, by her daughter, Miss Mary Howe, had heard strange stories about me in Troy.

Thursday, March 21st. For the kind of business pursu'd see the 11th. Mr Montague was an assistant.- Visited the Post Office and James's store, accompanied by Nath'l Locke, in the evening. The fence took fire near a tobacco-bed which grandfather had burnt

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over, but was fortunately discover'd and extinguish'd before any damage was done. Cap't Norton's girls were expected at our house, but did not come. A very fine day- Wind in gusts from N.W.

Friday, March 22d. The clock was out of order in the morning, and my mother was highly pleased about it- blackguarded father at a great rate, but the difficulty was soon removed and the clock went as regular as it had done wince it had been running.

Ira and Mr Judd dress'd ten pounds of flax, which was all that remain'd to be dress'd this season. They chopp'd wood at Ira's woodpile- My business-chopping. Miss Clarrissa & Miss Laura Norton paid a visit to Miss Lydia and Sophia--Wrong-- It was to Mrs Theodosia. They went home alone in the dark. Wind strong from the south--Rain'd in the evening.

Saturday, March 23d. Work--the same. Mr Parsons came up in the evening and talk'd warmly with us about March-meeting. Mr Walter Waterman was here.

Warm and damp W-d Sth.

Sunday, March 24th. Was slow in getting ready to go to Church. Seated myself there after 11 o'clock. Knew but little what was said by Mr Marsh.-- Read Alexander's grammar. During the intermission Gov'r Robinson gave a short and spirited exhortation, which was follow'd by a prayer from Capt Armstrong. While Mr Marsh was inform-

ing his congregation of the most solemn and interesting truths from the sacred volume-- I was either inattentive or asleep. "Mount Olive" was very well sung.

We had a thunder shower in the P.M. Wind came round N.W. in the morning.

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Monday, March 25th. Follow'd chopping. Near night was at Mr Parsons shop fifeing in friend Locke's company. In the morning the wind was chilly in N.W. and the ground frozen. Flying clouds.

Tuesday, March 26th. Business much like the 25th. Ira bought a pounf of snuff to put on the sheep's backs to kill ticks. I assisted him in putting it on. We didn't make use of the whole quantity on 50 sheep. Mr Nath'l Locke chopp'd for us. Miss Thankful Hunt visited at Mr Ira Harwood's.

A cool morning- flying clouds. Neither warm nor very cold-- Wind N.W.

Wednesday, March 27th. Felt very calm in the morning- play'd a tune or two- was barbered by Mr Elisha Waters. Mr Frederic Jewett came to our house on business -Attended Town-meeting. Major Hawks chosen Moderator and his son William appointed Town Clerk- Voted for neither of them. Col'n Fay and J E Robinson had my votes. The former for a moderator and the latter for C Clerk. The meeting was opened at Mr Charles Cushman's in the front of his house, but on account of the N.W. wind it was adjourn'd across the street, where Mr Marsh deliver'd a prayer, which I did not hear, being in the Post Office. Voted for Maj't Norton first select-man, who was elected, and for Mr Perez Harwood, between whom and Capt S. Blackmer, there was a tie-- Voted again for the same man, but my vote was lost- Capt Blackmer was elected selectman for the N part of the town. -Wrote a letter in Major Jonathan's office to Mr John Sims of Malone-N.York-- See Jan 31st or 30th- Voted for Andrew Robinson-first constable- David Henry elected-for Loan Fassett second Constable- Pliny Dewey elected, and for David Fay Treasurer,- Solomon Safford elected. T then left the ground and visit'd Hick's shop.

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Besides those I have mentioned who were elected into important offices, Mr Abishai Kinsley and Mr James Henry and Mr Tim'y Hervey were made select-men and Mr David Merchant and Mr Job Burt were among the listers. Mr Bliss came to me in the morning and said, his daughter Emily would be very happy to be gallanted by me down to Mr House's- Told him it would never do. Why, damnit, said he, I am in earnest about this matter. Saw many old friends, among whom was Mr Lewis Chamberlin, who is about 27 years of age-. Asked him about his brother Daniel who, he inform'd me liv'd in Pownal. Neither he nor Daniel were married. Gave the letter I wrote to Mr Elisha Smith who said he should set out for Malone the next day. Receiv'd a letter from Miss Ruth Harwood-

dated at Nelson-N.Y. March 12th, informing me, and sister Lydia, how she had far'd on her journey to that place; that her mother did not recognize her features at first sight, and was oblig'd to enquire her out; that her brother Clark and sister Mary were learning very fast, that she had heard from her brother Abijah who was at Sorel in Lower Canada, and her mother's being in health and very thankful for the assistance Ruth had receiv'd from my father to enable her to perform her journey. She said she should return to Bennington in May. Was well suited with the letter and intended writing an answer soon.

At Major Jonathan's office-found a letter from Mr Asa Doty of Scipio -N.Y- dated on the 2d of Dec. 1810 to father concerning the death of his mother.

Went to Capt Norton's in the evening- Found his two eldest daughters, Miss Clarissa Loomis, Miss Laura

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Noxon, Miss Lydia Harwood, Mr John Norton Jun'r and Mr Elisha Smith in the N room of the N house (A mistake in saying Miss Laura was among them, because she was at Mr Jewett's) The ladies were on the point of going to Mr Jewett's, when I got into the room, but had changed their minds and taken their seats, and I had promis'd myself some pleasure in music. I was however, disappointed, because Mr Bowdish and Mr Edmund T. Locke came up from Mr Jewett's and invited us down there. It was then, after 8 o'clock, which was an objection with some against going, but nothing less than going would answer our purpose. I march'd along with Mr Smith, who play'd some marches with me, a part of the way, and walk'd by myself (the ladies all being provided for) more than half the distance. We found a room full of young people at Mr Jewett's who carried on in much the same manner as I have mention'd. p, 185, 195, 213.

Mr Smith and I play'd several tunes together, and one or two separately for them to dance after. Mr Bowdish distributed raisins among the ladies. Miss Clara Barney being seated at the lower end of the ring, after she had receiv'd a portion, with a kind of scornful jeer scatter'd them on the floor, saying, "See who will be the spryest " or something of that sort. Mr Bowdish and Mr Locke served about plenty of egg-nog, and strongly press'd me to drink it, without gaining my consent. Past 11 the company broke up and I was again so unfortunate as not to be provided with a female companion to walk with. Made the best of it I could. Came past several pairs on the road from Mr Jewett's to Capt Norton's.

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Mr Luther Smith was Miss Sophia Waters gallant. When I retired I left Mr Smith conversing with her. Soon after I was in bed, the cbck struck 12.

The air was sharp and chilly- Wd. N.W.

Thursday, March 28th. Spent some time at Parsons' conversing with Mr Smith and Mr Locke and afterwards with Mr Parsons. Chpp'd--not spiritedly. Had a bad cold. Wrote down the notes to a favorite Scotch tune called "My Ain Kind Deary " in the evening for Miss Lucretia

Norton. This morning Mr Bliss came to purchase some grain pf father and after he had done his business spoke with me about Emily.- Asked me if I would not take my father's horses and waggon and wait upon her down to Mr House's. I laugh'd and made light of it, but he assur'd me he was in earnest and said there was not a young man in town he had rather would come into his house. I told him I should be very sorry to lose his friendship, but thought he might select a more suitable partner than I, for his daughter. I told him to present my compliments to her and tell her that I hoped that she would choose and enterprizing, well educated, active young man for a partner, or something similar. I told Mr Bliss, Emily knew more than forty of me. He invited me to come to his house and borrow any book I wanted, which he might have, and to be sure to come and get a file of newspapers which he had promis'd me smetime before.

Mr Campbell and Mr Parsons were visiting at our house in the P.M. Pleasant, wind S.

Friday, March 29th. Did but little at chopping.- assisted about regulating the flock- perhaps to hint it in a polite way I would call it barbering. We par'd

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their hoofs to prevent their leaping over fences. We put them with our young cattle in a small pasture where stood a small stack from which they were to be fed.

Sundenly quitted my work late in the P.M. and sat in Ira's house half an hour, talking about getting married, with Mrs Theodocia and Mrs Waters. I told tham I had almost as much in my mind against marrying, as I had for it. And if I could be ensur'd, at the end of ten years of having the companion of my choice, I would not marry till then. Mrs Waters said I wonder who you think would have you then? O, said I, I shouldn't be very old then, -only 32. She said if she were she'd have me now or never. I felt guilty in having spent my time in such a manner, but this was not all I flung away- why, I don't know as it was flung away, for I was playing on my flute, while Ira was foddering at the barnmit was not doing justice to myself or to him. Mr Joseph Waterman arriv'd from Columbus, -N.Y. and brought letters from his son James. Mr Walter Waterman spent a great part of the day here. Mr N.R. Locke brought me a dollar to send to Williamstown to purchase a fife. Fair-W-d Sth.

Saturday, March 30th. A great part of the time spent in writing. Wrote a letter to Mr James Waterman, and three or four pages in this volume. Mr Ephriam Taylor and fathersettled their accounts. Rainy and chilly most part of the day.

Sunday, March 31st. In preparing to go to Church.

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I was not at all expeditious- Didn't get on my best bib and tucker till past 12 o'clock. Spent a little time at Mr Eowan's before the P.M. exercise began.-- Heard Judge Robinson relating what he had heard preach'd by a Roman

Catholic priest on St. Patric's day- setting forth the extraordinary goodness of that Saint- how by prayer he caused all kinds of venomous animals to flee Ireland and caus'd the climate of the country to be so fix'd afterwards as to prevent the propagation of such animals when brought there-and a great many other wonderful things the priest told about him. "He said he assisted to build 300 churches. The priest earnestly exhorted his hearers to pattern after St. Patric as a model of perfection in this life. The Judge remarked how superstitious the Roman Catholics are. He said he had seen little children going to get their sins pardon'd with tears running down their cheeks and wringing their hands and mourning dolefully; But as soon as the priest had pardoned their sins, they assume a cheerful and lively air, and think themselves at liberty to say and do anything they please. After some observations on preaching and ministers generally Judge Robinson said he must say, he thought all denominations of christians had not charity enough for one another. Mr Marsh took his text in Zech'r 2d chap't from the tenth verse to the end; and I think it probable enough preach'd very well while I slept; and while I was awake, he seem'd "wide awake" trying to awaken a sinful audience to a sense of their dan-

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ger by pointing out from the scriptures the signs of the second coming of Christ. I deliver'd into the hands of Sam'l Buck Jun'r two dollars to purchase two fifes of Amasa Shattuck of Williamstown. Buck was mail-carrier.

Mrs Betty Brown was thought to be dangerously ill.

Mr Joseph Waterman departed hence for Hartford- in Connecticut.

What was only an idle report concerning our much esteem'd "Doctor Worthy Waters" page 95 is or was at this time ascertain'd as a fact which had lately taken place. Peace, joy and happiness be with them.

"Mr Harwood, have you any remarks to make on the weather in March- 1811 ? "Why, I don't know but that I may have a few." March 1811 was a remarkably mild and pleasant month-many very warm days and no sleighing in Bennington from the very first day- & no frost in the ground as early as the 24th. The croaking of frogs was heard as early as the 14th. Robins and bluebirds came very early. These are all my remarks which I am suffer'd to think of-except saying it was cloudy and chilly on the 31st- W-d E.

Monday, April 1st. Rainy and snowy in the morning. Spent a few jovial moments at Ira's talking with the women about some young ladies of my acquaintance. Read the Aurora and wrote off accounts. Spent the P.M. chopping at Ira's wood-pile.- Was at Mr Parsons about sunset conversing with Mrs Campbell and Mrs Parsons and neglected feeding my calves till a late hour. A pleasant P.M. cold night.

Father receiv'd of Capt Moses Robinson Jun'r \$86.-

Tuesday, April 2d. Assisted in the same business as was pursued in the P.M. on Monday. Mr Judd work'd for Mr Ira Harwood in the P.M. My Father saw at night all his wood handsomely piled and prepar'd for use. A meeting was holden at Mr Brown's in the evening which I did not attend. Miss Lucretia Norton and Miss Laura her sister, called at our house, as they were going to Mr Brown's. While alone spent my time writing in this book and enjoy'd a few pleasant moments standing by the side of the desk holding the lid against me and playing song tunes, on the flute. A cold and pleasant morning-wind south west.

Wednesday, April 3d. Worked at putting up fences in the morning while it snow'd smartly- Was at Parsons' shop a short time. Had a little time to write before 12 Jewels were put in the hogs' noses and the poor animals released from close confinement in the P.M.

Walked about the meadows with father and Mr Ira knocking----what ?---- DUNG !! !' if I must say it in plain English. Spent a long and pleasant evening conversing with sister Lydia. Pleasant P.M.

Thursday, April 4th. A large quantity of Mr Ira Harwood's wood was torn in pieces with axes, betles and wedges. Mr Judd was an assistant all day.

Col'o Sam'l Robinson came to see my grandfather who was absent on a visit at his brother Stephen's.. The Col'n entertain'd us very agreeably telling little anecdotes of himself and his trying to get a writ out against his brother David, and fail'd because no attorney had courage enough to do the business.--And of his brother's wife, he said many odd and droll things. The Col'b did an errand concerning the Court House and went his way..

Lydia visited at Mr Loomis' Mr Levi Jewett gallanted her home in the evening.

I fell in company with Hiram House, as I was going to the Post Office to take out the Aurora, and conversed very freely with him. He told me he was in the 15th year of his age. At the Office- saw Mr Stephen Robinson and his brother Heman. Mr R. after examining the Weekly Aurora said he should send for it he believ'd.

I left the P Office and call'd at the house of Maj'r J.E. Robinson--Found a young lady and a small girl about ten years of age, perhaps, alone in the kitchen. Made no other errand than to enquire for the man of the house, who, I was inform'd was at one of his neighbors, and observ'd how fine the weather was--and had been for several weeks before; and left the house and again visited the P. Office to ask for a letter for Mrs Anna Waters but no such letter was there. Came home and sat up late reading about Gen. Wilkinson. Pleasant. W.d N.W.

Friday, April 5th. Mr Ira Harwood's wood was all in pile. Felt low-spirited- thought very meanly of my performance in the business of the day--believ'd my father

had reason for hating his son on that account. To express how nimbly I mov'd about, I shall resort to this method-thus-for every dot a step. These dots must be understood to be in slow time.--Did not assist at the barn as I ought. This was another piece of injustice.among a thousand I could mention,to a faithful uncle.

Mr Sam'l--Blackmer Jun'r-- Should be Sam'l H. Blackmer came to see me and I gave him some tunes which I got in Worthington. See p. 220. Pleasant.

Saturday, April 6th. Spreading manure on meadow ground, was the chief business. Father rode away in the P.M. to pay his debts. Mr Henry Fassett had a barrel of cider and gave a due-bill for it. A fair A.M. and a cloudy P.M.

Sunday, April 7th. Visited the Lord's house in the P.M. Mr Marsh kept his seat some time after he enter'd the desk. I began to be impatient. At last the singers came in and Mr minsiter performed that part of his task which preceded his sermon. He took his text in Mathew-17th Chap't 5th verse "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased. Hear ye him." Mr Marsh said the mountain into Christ and his three disciples, who saw him transfigur'd, went, is Mount Tabor. He dwelt on the happy meeting these disciples and their Lord had with Moses and Elias, and gave us his reasons why it was necessary that Christ should come into the world and live and die as he did. Mr Marsh deliver'd a long, and in my ear, a very dry discourse. I was as anxious to hear the last of it, as I was that he should begin it.

In the evening--was at Mr J E Robinson's conversing with a friend whom I had not seen since the 13th of Nov Cloudy and chilly, wind N.W.

Monday, April 14th.--Pshaw-- April 8th.-- What do I mean. Our business was not of the first importance. It was carting pebbles or bird's eggs off a piece of ground which it was intended to mow-- Assisted Mr Parsons about drawing home a stick of timber for a sweep to his bark-mill. Mr Lockwood, his carpenter, was with us and said some droll words. Ira was plowing.

Rather warm in the morning, but was cold late in the day.

Tuesday, April 9th. Our bird's egging was pursued and Mr Montague and father repair'd half-wall beside the lane. Mr Judd came late in the morning and work'd with me.

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Locke and I receiv'd our fifes from Williamstown by the mail-carried.-- made by Amasa Shattuck. See p. 231. Wish'd-much to have seen an exhibition which was had at the school-house near Gen Safford's, under the direction of Mr Daniel Colwell. Was very sorry, on hearing what plays had been acted, that I had not attended. Father felt anxious to go on with his business and would have been highly displeased if I had left it and gone to the exhibition. He was angry in the evening to hear me

express my regret at not being there.

The folks of the two houses, most of them, attended a meeting at Mr Brown's.--and I, for my comfort, passed away a gay hour at Mr Parsons', playing on " my whistle" and talking with Mr Sam'l Robinson Jun'r. Mr P. Mr Shoal and Mr Lockwood on a variety of subjects, of which religion was the principal.

Mr Lockwood gave us a song--"The jealous Lawyer" Practic'd music with Locke till late in the evening. Cloudy and cold. W-d N.W.

Wednsaday 10th. April 10th. I was plowing and father Ira and Mr Montague were engaged as on the 14th. Mr Montague and Mr Ault settled accounts with father, and I assisted in casting them up.

Walk'd to Mr Parsons in the evening and play'd on the fife with a tin-pleddler who was a very good player but did n't take care to give the instrument a smooth sound. Weather like the 14th.

Were I four or five years younger, it would not look so ugly to see it recorded in my journal that I had bought me a whistle and given a dollar for it and it did n't suit me, because it was set too low; But now in my 23d year it would see my mind would soar above such trifles and be thinking of something more important. Ah-- very true-- all I have to comfort me is, that I think I am not alone with my trifling mind. Perhaps I may squint at this some time or other.

Thursday, April 11th. -Doing as I was on the 10th. Ira and father were medning fences. Saw Mr Parsons' new bark-mill in operation, in the evening. A bushel of corn in the ear was ground.

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In Mr Campbell's bible-- read 2 or 3 of the first chap't in Job. Discours'd a long whilr with friend Locke in the shop.

Mr Ellis our clock-peddler pellar tarried at my fathers.--March 1811. Gloomy waeather. Snowy and chilly P.M. from S & S.E.

Friday, April 12th. Spreading manure and plowing, the business .Mr Laura Mr Luman Norton came to talk with father about a mare he bought of him in June 1810. He was to have given 70 dollars for her, but becoming lame soon after he had her and continuing so without any probability of being sound, he thought my father ought to give in ten dollars. As Mr Norton a few weeks after receiving the mare had requested my father to take her again, only making a reservation of a few days-- so as to get her shod to know if her lameness proceed- ed from being badly shod; and if she prov'd to be lame them, father agreed he would take her back; but he not returning the mare and making payments at different times, father concluded he was contented with his bargain, and when he made his complaint, felt unwilling to abate one dollar, but consented to fling in five dollars

Went to the Post Office and took out the Aurora of April 2d. Paid Mr S.B. Young for going to his office

in Dec and Jan. He asked only 20 cents. Heard Mr Henry and Mr Isaac Robinson playing on a violin and clarinet together and relished it extremely well, Did some business at James' store and at Strong's and return'd home. Mr S, Robinson Jun'r who had just arriv'd, or at least only the night before, from Troy, was at our house and said wheat was two dollars a bush'l.

A flurry of snow was on the ground in the morning Gloomy and cold.--- Wind N.W.

Saturday, April 13th. The garden was plowed and other plowing was done. Father was employ'd at repairing fences. Ira had business in the P.M. at Col'n Norton's. Mr Asa Whitney of Readsborough bought a small quantity of grain and took dinner with us. Made a short visit in the evening, at Parsons--- Sister

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Lydia, Miss Sophia Norton and Miss R Cutler were there also. Afterwards. was a long time in Ita's north room playing on the flute. Mr Walter Waterman was my bed-fellow. Clear and cold W.d N.W.

Sunday, April 14th. Near mid-day walk'd out with Hudibras and laid myself down on the S side of a stump and read in it. In this position enjoyed myself very well. Came home and wrote a letter to Miss Ruth Harwood to answer that which was receiv'd March 27th p.234 Father and the girls attended a meeting on the flat near Gen. Safford's. I had a strong invitation to go, but had rather stay at home and finish my letter. Mr Henry Mellen and Mr N.R.Locke were at Ira's in the evening. Air sharp and clear. Wind N.W.

Monday, April 15th. A quantity of spring-wheat was sown and plowing, harrowing and laying wall constituted the business of the day. Mr Montague assisted in the latter branch. I was amus'd morning and noon with the dancing and odd behaviour of a crazy man named William Price. He was drunk in the P.M., but in the evening came to himself and was quite rational. This man said he knew a Serjeant-Major James Street and so exactly described a man of that name who was once our nearest neighbor, that we believ'd him to be the very same person. Mr Price never knew him before he saw him in the army and did not know of his ever living in this place. I was in good spirits, and the day was fine and tolerably warm.

Tuesday, April 16th. Flax-seed was sown and likewise oats.-something was done in the way of mending fences. Carried the letter which was written on Sunday, to the P Office, and call'd at the office of Major J.E.Robinson and played a few tunes with Mr Henry Robinson and heard him play a number of choice pieces and in a manner so far superior to my performances on the flute as to almost determine me to give over trying to learn any more. -Left the Office about 9 o'clock and was in haste to get home, but Mr Waterman and Mr Robinson strongly insisted on my calling at the house, and so I did. I seated myself in the kitchen-- drank

some cider, and talked awhile with Mr W. and the ladies (Miss Harriot Skinner and Miss R Cutler)-play'd over "My Ain Kind Deary" for Miss Skinner and came loitering along home. Sat down on the ground above Mr Parsons a long time, playing on a low-key fife. It was 11 o'clock when I went to rest.

Cloudy- Wind strong from the S.

Wednesday, April 17th. Was aksed to go to Church and would not. The day was spent reading Hudibras and writing. It was fast day. Capt O Waters paid us a visit. Was at Capt Norton's for the evening. Mr Levi Jewett his sisters Tryphosa and Lydia Mr Jesse Loomis, Mr Henry Mellen, his sister Harriot, Mr Gideon House, his sister Lydia, Mr Pumroy Smith, and Mr N.R. Locke and Miss Gerusha Fay were there,, besides Mr Luther Smith, Miss Sophia Waters and Miss Lydia Harwood. Conversed with Mr John Norton about several passages of scripture and with Miss Lydia House about Miss Persis Smith. Mr Luther Smith came home with Miss S. Waters, Miss L. Harwood Mr Locke and myself. Beautiful weather.

Thursday, April 18th. Work'd at gardening and plowing. Grandfather had his well so well as to be able to drive a waggon to mill. Read the 38th Chap't of Genesis and 12th of Hebrews.- Was reading Hudibras in the evening at Ira's. Mr John Shoals came there and spent a little time with us. A young Spooone of Woodford or Readsboro bought corn with sugar. Very warm and clear.

Friday, April 19th. - Assisted at gardening. Read Hudibras at noon. My grandfather visited his brother Zachariah. Ira plow'd Mr Parsons' garden with a double team. Went to the P Office with friend Locke and brought home the Philadelphia Aurora. Very warm and some smokey.

Saturday, April 20th.--To the family read the 21st Chap't of St. John- At Ira's the 27th of Genesis and part of the 12th of Hebrews. Father and Mr Montague were laying over old wall and it was my business to draw stones for them in the A.M. P.M. plowed a small bit of ground which grandfather sowed with peas, who in climbing over the fence fell and broke one of his ribs, notwithstanding which he finished sowing his peas. Rode to Col Norton's in a waggon and carried my mother with me to Mr E. Waters. She reminded me how shiftless I was because the bottom-boards were out of order and I did not place them

rightly as she earnestly requested me to do, as we were going along, and from that took occasion to tell me how such conduct would operate on the feelings of a wife, were I ever to have one. She said if she could find out who that person was, she would describe my character to her in full. Could get no work done at Col'n Norton's. Bought a new felt hat at Bower's for \$2.50 " Mr O. Perry was there bargaining for a hat. Went to Mr Eldad Dewey's mill. After the grist was on board, had a chat

with the old gentleman about his first coming to the town, which was at the age of 17. Took supper at Mr. Water's, and return'd home with mother. Ira follow'd ingrafting. Maples began to leave out on the 19th and apple-trees on the 20th.

A fine-warm day- Wind S.

Sunday, April 21st. I walked calmly and slowly, with my friend Locke reading a book which he had borrow'd-entitled, British glory in America, being an account of the (fr) French war of 1755, along the road to Church. Mr Marsh took his text in Mark-4th Chap't 38th verse in the A.M. Preaching was dull to me, so I amused myself with Hudibras and snored cleverly some part of the time. During the intermission went into the singers' seat, viewing their books &c, into the Church yard to look at the monuments of the dead. Mr Marsh in the P.M. named his text in Ezekiel-21st Chap't 27th verse. He commanded my attention no more than he had done in the A.M.-Read several columns in the Aurora. At home- found Mr John Murphy who had lately arriv'd from the City of N.York, where he had been visiting his friends. See April 7th. Before it rained in the evening, the air was quite warm, but in the evening a severe thunder-gust was experienced from the N.W. which cool'd the air to such a degree as to occasion a snow storm, some time in the night.

Monday, April 22d. A gloomy morning.-Wind high from N.W. and the ground cover'd with a coat of snow two inches thick. Our sheep and lambs were brought up from the pasture and a fatherly care taken of them. The timber hewn by E.Waters on the 13th & 14th of March was dragged home. Rode on horseback to Col'o Norton's to get a plow-share.- Went to Mr Haswell's- Spoke with A.H.Avery read some in the Washingtonian--brought away three No's of The Green Mountain Farmer.- Called at an attorney's Office where was deposited a remnant of the old Library of which one of the books I designed to borrow, but the person who had the charge of the office

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was not within. Saw Mr William Hawks, Mr David Robinson Jun'r and Benj'n Edwards. At Strong's store paid \$1.77 for Ira and fifty cents book account for father-to Moses Robinson 3d Clk.-Read 1st and 2d -Deuteronomy, in the evening at Ira's. Mr Ephriam Taylor arriv'd from Pittsfield. Clear'd off pleasant.

Tuesday, April 23d. Except spreading a few heaps of ashes had not much to do in the A.M. P.M. assisted father and Ira about drawing off stones from a part of the meadow intended to be plowed-S of Ira's house 20 rods--aye more by many.

Miss Ruth Harwood came from Nelson, N.Y. I was glad to see her, but she was unlooked for, as will, appear from what she wrote- See March 27th. She brought with her 2 very pretty books- presents from her brother and sister, Clark Augustus and Mary Maria- entitled, "A Voyage in the Indian Ocean" and "The Ladies Mentor" and I devoted a few moments of my time to reading them.--Read 1st of Acts in the morn'g. A cold morning- More pleasant in the P.M.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the differential equations of the second order.

2. In the second part of the paper, the author considers the case of a linear differential equation of the second order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a non-linear differential equation of the second order. It is shown that the problem is not solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the third order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case.

3. In the third part of the paper, the author considers the case of a differential equation of the fourth order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the fifth order. It is shown that the problem is not solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the sixth order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case.

4. In the fourth part of the paper, the author considers the case of a differential equation of the seventh order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the eighth order. It is shown that the problem is not solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the ninth order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case.

5. In the fifth part of the paper, the author considers the case of a differential equation of the tenth order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the eleventh order. It is shown that the problem is not solvable in this case. The author also gives a detailed analysis of the case of a differential equation of the twelfth order. It is shown that the problem is solvable in this case.

Wednesday, April 24th. Business of the A.M. like the 23d. P.M. Ira and I were plowing green-sward. Father built a cheese-shelter for Ita. A grey headed, insolent, negro beggar of Williamstown, styling himself "Major Demming", stating that he was formerly a slave under Gen. Washington-gave us a call. We gave him some bread and cheese and let him go. Read a few pages in Grandpa's Voyage and a column or two in the Bennington News-Letter. Cool and clear.

Thursday, April 25th. -With Ira plowing. -A.M. -P.M. -assisted in moving Mr H.C.Hull's barn. Mr George Godfrey had the command. Left the building before it was on the desired site and went on to Court House Hill. Spent a short time alone in Mr Young's Office reading a few lines in Morse's Geography and Lord Lyttleton's Letters. Visited the Post Office where I saw Mr S. Robinson Jun'r with whom I spoke, and "Gen" D. Robinson, Col'o Fay. Mr Haswell and others. Call'd at J.E. Robinson's Office, which I enter'd without asking leave which perhaps was a very unmannerly deed- not only that but a drunken kind of a fellow followed me in, and I was not satisfied with merely entering the room, but visited the desk, the lid of which was partly shut down, and took out Mr Henry

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Robinson's fife first, and then his flute which I began sounding but was requested by Mr Robinson, who soon made his appearance there, to desist, to which I readily assented, and after resting myself a moment left the office in possession of Mr R and another gentleman, bringing out with me my agreeable companion, who I left standing on the door-step-fetchinh now and then a sickish hem. As I was returning home- called at Mr Bliss' but he was not at home and therefore did not get a fife of news-papers which he wished to lend me. Found at home 3 men from Wilmington of whom a quantity of sugar was purchased. The few leisure moments I had were improved reading Grandpa's Voyage in the Indian Ocean. A fair and warm day--Wind N.W.

Friday, April 26th. Worked near Mrs Hinman's possessions, N of the house in the meadow at such business as is mentioned April 23d, in the main, though other kinds were attended to, which I shall not be at the trouble of naming. Ira did some plowing for Mr Parsons. Read the story of Camillus, a roman general and the treacherous school-master-a few pages in Grandpa's Voyage and the 3d Chap't of Acts. In the evening three bed-steads wereset up with very little confusion. Cloud-Rain'd in the night.

Saturday, April 27th. Ira had business which call'd him from home in the morning and I being pretty slack-caused it-to be late before we were ready to go to work. Father felt so enraged at it, that when he went to yoke his oxen, he flung the yoke with all his might over the barn-yard bars; but he soon got over his passion and all was fair weather again. Our work was the same kind performed on the 26th. Ira plowed Mr Elisha Waters' garden.

Mr Seth Parsons borrowed a waggon here to carry his mother to Hoosack-falls.- Read 5th of Acts and the favorite Voayage. Weather like the 26th in many respects. Wind S.

Sunday, March, I would say April 28th. Behaved very sluggishly in the morning.- Went to bring water for tea from the brook and instead of doing as I was expected to do-stopped at Ira's and read the 16th of Numbers-the first and 2d chapters of the 2d book of Kings and other parts of the holy book. The tide of anger ran high against me at home and father came himself and carried up the pail of water without regarding my attempts to prevent it- leaving me at Ira's with

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the Bible in my hands. From Ira's--went to the barn and did the ordinary business of every morning there, and appeared at home before, as I had portrayed in my imagination, an enraged mother, but was happily disappointed, for she only made use of a few ironical expressions, promising, if she should have an opportunity, to inform a certain female of my unmanly behaviour, in this as well as in other instances- Attended pretty closely to reading and writing. Read of the Gauts a range of mountains in India, in Morse's Gazetteer-perused Duane's paper and Grandpre's Voyage. Cold and clear- wind N.W.

Monday, April 29th. The business of the 27th continued. Mr Ephriam Taylor and his lady left town to remove to Great Barrington. In the morning-read the 7th Chap't of St. John-at noon, the 38th, 39th, 40th, and 41st of Ecclesiasticus and was highly entertained with the numerous wise sentences therein contained- also read the 18th and 24th of Deuteronomy-and in the evening-my India Voyage. A fine clear day-- Wind N.W.. Past ren in the evening had a little music at Ira's and read the 6th Chapt of the 2d of Sam'l and the third of Daniel. Mr Parsons had waggon and one horse to bring a load of leather from Algiers street home and brought a barrel of cider from Mr Fred's Jewett's for Mr. Ault.

Tuesday, April 30th. Worked hard for Mr Parsons who had a short string of whole wall built by father and Mr Montague assisted by their sons, Mr Parsons, Mr Ira Harwood and Mr Nath'l R. Locke, who collected the materials. Miss Thankful Hunt and Mrs Theodosia Harwood left this for Northampton in a chaise. Nearly every young person in the neighborhood old enpugh to go in company, was at our house in the evening. The collection was nothing I cared much for, because I felt tired and wished to rest. I was among them, about half the time they were here. They went off past 11 o'clock. A fine morning, cloudy and chilly in the P.M.

The blossoms of the plumb-tree were in great forwardness.

Wednesday, May 1st. Our hops were poled and some fences were repaired- a piece of ground harrowed which in the P.M. was furrowed out for potatoes and I the boy who rode horse- a small yard (near the) near the barn,

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The first of the year was a very dry one
and the crops were much injured by the
drought.

The second of the year was a very wet one
and the crops were much injured by the
floods.

The third of the year was a very dry one
and the crops were much injured by the
drought.

The fourth of the year was a very wet one
and the crops were much injured by the
floods.

The fifth of the year was a very dry one
and the crops were much injured by the
drought.

The sixth of the year was a very wet one
and the crops were much injured by the
floods.

ploughed, and other matters of less importance attended to. A green doctor-- a doctor Worthy Waters paid his brother Adam's widow an unpleasant visit in the P.M. Pleasant and cloudy--chilly--Wind S.

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Thursday, May 2d. Thick clouds were rolling up from the S. all the morning. It began to rain steadily about 12 o'clock and we continued working in it till 4, drawing manure on to the ground furrowed out the day before, and dealt out a shovelful in a place. The remainder of the day was taken up taking out our cider hogsheads from which the liquor had been drawn, and rinsing them and carrying them to the barn. At noon read the 14th Chap't of Genesis which pleased me very much. Rainy. W-d S.

Friday, May 3d. The business began on the 2d was continued and completed. Ira was out of health in the A.M. and went to Mr Marsh's-- whence he bro't a mare the priest had had of father a fortnight before-- either for nothing or for preaching--although he applied for her to keep her but two or three days. In the evening had an errand at Mr Elisha Water's and thence proceeded to the 2d dwelling house S of the Court House where I saw a particular friend with whom I walked down to the bridge north of the C.H. and after a few moments innocent that finished our walk by going to the first mile-stone, then returning to the same house again and there conversing together and reading Grandpre's account of the Indian widows burning themselves alive and some other passages in the same book--made 2 or 3 hours fly away so agreeably as scarcely to be perceived. The day was by no means unpleasant and the evening was very beautiful tho' it was chilly. The sky was serene and the moon gave us a full quarter of her light.

Saturday, May 4th. We planted potatoes and were assisted by Mr N.R.Locke. Mr Ira Harwood labored for Mr Parsons and visited Mr Atwood's still. Read the 11th chap't of Acts.

S very pleasant day --air mild-- wind N.W.

Sunday, May 5th. Read the 12th chap't of Acts in the morning-- Felt very sluggish indeed.--Took a walk with Grandpre's Voyage in my hand, and in company with Mr Ault Mr Judd and Mr Ira Harwood brought home a young cow and calf. From 12 to 4 o'clock, engaged writing in this book and reading my voyage. The good people of the house arrived from Church after 4 o'clock and related what they had heard and seen. It was thought Mr Marsh had preached a fine sermon on baptism.

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They witnessed cap't I's Nichols' baptism-- the ceremony being performed at the bridge N. of the Court House by wading into the water with the priest at his elbow and wheeling about and marching out again in the presence of the whole congregation of whom some were much affected with grief, others with joy, and a large portion not moved at all.-- 12 new members were this day added to the

Church. A warm morning a cloudy afternoon and a rainy evening.

Monday, May 6th. - Continued plowing till the rain obliged me to desist. Except setting up a bedstead, from ten till 4 in the P.M. read in the Bible 25th C. of Genesis and Grandpre's voyage and in the meantime assisted in doing some kind of trifling business at the barn. Mr Ira got a colt shod at Col'o Norton's. Mr Marsh visited the house on business of a temporal nature. A rainy P.M. with thunder.

Tuesday, May, 7th. A yard for cucumbers was enclosed and ploughed, and a piece of fence against the wheatfield was botched up. Spent the evening with Grandpre. Mr Henry Mellen returned two borrowed books, Guthrie's geog 7. and Life of Wash'm by Ramsay. A most beautiful morning. and pleasant day- Wind N.W.

Wednesday, May 8th. In employment-A.M. like the 6th in the same part of the day- Very rainy in the P.M. Visited Cap't Norton's shop-conversed with Mr Luman and his brother John- Saw the inside of part of Cap't N's house which had just been painted in a grand style. In viewing those walls, my friend Henry Mellen participated with me the pleasure resulting from so pleasing a sight. Returned to the shop and tarried there till about 7 o'clock and was politely invited to walk into the house, but was not prevailed on to do so.- Had a long and agreeable chat with friend John at the barn, who would have been glad to have had me tarried with him all night- as it continued raining- but I chose not to stay and came home after eight.

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Departed this life on the 8th of May after two months illness of the consumption, Mrs Elizabeth Brown, amiable consort of Mr Samuel Brown and only child of Cap't Daniel and Mrs Annis Hinman- Aged 36 years and months.

Thursday, May 9th. So wet that there was very little of any business done in the A.M. P.M. a piece of half wall, the posts of which had got out of tune, was regulated. Extremely tedious working at it on account of a very high, chilly wind from N.W. Cap't Sage had 4 barrels of cider- due for ware. Visited the Post Office- in the evening, and called on a friend mentioned on the 7th of April.

Friday, May 10th. Attended Mrs Brown's funeral. Judge Robinson addressed the throne of Grace in a very solemn and affecting style. The corpse was then carried on a bier in the usual way to the meeting house, Maj'r Aaron Robinson, Mr Oliver Abel, William Hawks-Esq'r and Maj'r Jonathan E. Robinson being the bearers.

On this occasion Mr Marsh preached one of the best sermons he had ever delivered in Bennington. His text is recorded in Job 17th chap't 11th & 12th verses. He addressed himself so much to the passions, that I could not refrain from shedding tears- so forcibly did his expressions come forth, and in such glowing colors did he

The American Medical Association is a non-profit corporation organized for the purpose of promoting the interests of the medical profession and the public. It is composed of members who are physicians, dentists, and other health care professionals. The Association's primary concern is the advancement of the medical profession and the improvement of the health of the people. It does this by publishing the Journal of the American Medical Association, which is one of the most important medical journals in the world. The Association also sponsors a variety of other programs, including medical education, research, and public health initiatives.

The Journal of the American Medical Association is a weekly publication that contains a wide variety of articles on medical topics. These articles are written by leading experts in their fields and are intended to provide medical professionals with the latest information on medical research, practice, and policy. The Journal is also a valuable resource for the general public, as it contains information on a wide range of health issues. The Association's commitment to the medical profession and the public is reflected in the high quality of the Journal and the other programs it sponsors.

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paint the gloomy scene. The singing as well as the preaching was adapted to the occasion- The Farewell Anthem was sung, which in my opinion is one of the most solemn pieces of music ever invented. After interment Mr M. in behalf of the mourners made a handsome address to their friends and neighbors, who immediately afterwards dispersed. Saw Dr. Hiram Robinson who had, a few days before, arrived from North Carolina- having been absent from this town more than five years. It was two o'clock in the P.M. when we came home. Sister Lydia received a visit from her friends Miss Lydia House, Miss Persis Smith and Miss Lucretia Norton. With the latter I conversed about the sermon, whose opinion accorded with mine as given above. Worked as I did on the 6th during the remainder of the day. At the barn had a jovial odd kind of chat with Miss Smith and Miss Norton. They were waiting while Lydia was milking.. A few young gentlemen and ladies came in and spent the evening very agree-

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ably and civilly. I discoursed with John Norton Jun'r on religion about which we entertained the same sentiments. The young people went away a few minutes past ten o'clock.

Mrs Theodotia Harwood arrived from Northampton and bro't with her a young girl named Harriot Hunt. Very pleasant-A cold morn'g

Saturday, May 11th. Our corn was planted- Were assisted by Mr Locke and a Mr Potter from Mr Parsons. I and Sam'l Robinson 3d did the furrowing. The orchards were in full bloom.

Cloudy- Wind S.- Rainy in the evening.

Sunday, May 12th- Passed away like other Sabbaths in which I have enjoyed innocent retirement-reading some pretty good book a newspaper, or writing my journal. Took a walk on the rocks W of the house-and another in the road as far as Mr Joseph House's- Fell in company with Mr John Norton Jun'r and Mr Albert Demming- Mr Levi Jewett joined us-and was very anxious to get some one to go with him eeling, in the evening. Saw at Mr. Locke's several handsome grave-stones cut by Mr Edmund T. Locke. At Mr House's- met with Mr Nath'l R. Locke and Mr Henry Mellen-likewise saw Mr Gideon House. Mr Norton and Mr Demming tarried and Mr Jewett, Mr Locke, Mr Mellen and I came away together, and parted at Mr Ault's. Mr L was so polite as to gallant me as far as the gate. Mr John Murphy and a Mr Whipple came to my father's house from the furnace. Cloudy- Wind S.

Monday, May 13th-- A very rainy day from N.W. Did nothing but reading and writing, and that not half my time.

Tuesday, May 14th. Assisted in repairing fences on the S.E. borders of Mr Peter Harwood's farm. Clear in the A.M. P.M. squally fr'm N.W.

Wednesday, May 15th. Planting corn was finished in the A.M. Ira was at Maj'r or rather Col'o Norton's getting a young horse shod. In the P.M. plowing was done in the garden and another yard, beans planted-and polled- and broom-corn planted.

Mr Amadown, a peddler) pedlar of sugar, called on us; bought none of his sugar. Old John Randall came in intoxicated- took a nap and ate some victuals- I went down the road (the road) with him 3/4 of a mile for the sake of getting rid of him. The preceding night there had been a large frost. Clear and cool. Wd N.W.

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Thursday, May 16th. Father went away along with Mr Parsons to Troy. Friend Ira and I planted cucumber, mush-melon and squash seeds. P.M. potatoes were planted on the borders of the corn-field. A frost. Warm and clear.

Friday, May 17th. Worked for Mr Judd-planting corn. Father arrived from Troy- sold 10 bushels of wheat and took 2 dollars and 6 cents per bushel-bought a quantity of salt- nails, tea, fish, sugar &c- bought a record book for me, and Polite Learning likewise.

A warm pleasant day. Wd S.

Saturday, May 18th. Our sheep were washed. Mr Judd assisted. In coming from Gen Safford's some difficulty occurred by a part of the flock mixing with a neighbors who was driving them to the same place for the same purpose. Stopped at Mr E. Waters and spent an hour and a half talking with the ladies- Came home and found I had mis-spent my time, for they had greatly wanted my (assisted) assistance, and not a little had been said by my grandfather and father against me, and much of it too true. P.M. father went to Hoosack. Wrote some. Went fishing or angling with N.R. Locke- had ill fortune. Had a pleasant chat and walk with young Miss Roxana Notton- had Polite Learning with me. Cloudy and warm-Wd S.

Sunday, May 19th. Heard good preaching- A.M. from Mat'w 20th chap-6th verse. P.M. Jeremiah 17th chap't 9th verse. The preachers name was Pool. Spent my time during intermission in the burying-ground or more properly Church-yard. My John Murphy came home with me from Church. Walk'd about sun-set, to Mr Elisha Water's and there read in his large Bible the 2d chap't of Gen's and 26th of Ecclesiasticus. Spent the evening at a house spoken of May 3d. Mr Moses Wright and Mr John Austin were there an hour or two. The former

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talked much about religion, without professing to be a christian. Miss Oliva Norton, Miss Sophia N, Miss Mary Rose and Mr Jesse Olds came in, looking like so many ghosts and fries, late in the evening. Their appearance in night caps and old military hats was ludicrous enough - Read--Guide to domestic happiness-and was highly entertained with the book.

Clear and chilly. Wd S.E.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the structure of the atom. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data.

2. The second part of the paper is devoted to a detailed discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the structure of the atom. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data.

3. The third part of the paper is devoted to a detailed discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the structure of the atom. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data.

4. The fourth part of the paper is devoted to a detailed discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the structure of the atom. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data.

5. The fifth part of the paper is devoted to a detailed discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the structure of the atom. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data. The problem is to determine the structure of the atom from the experimental data.

Monday, May 20th. Repairing fences in the A.M.
P.M. on Mt Anthony assisting in cutting and drawing
down white oak timber for rails, produced on Mr Parson's
land. Made a short evening visit at Mr P's.
Clear and pleasant.

Tuesday, May 21st. Walling on the W side of the
lane N.E. of the house, beside what is commonly called
"Clark's orchard"- was pursued. Mr Montague chief engi-
neer.

Wednesday, May 22d In business like the 21st. Mr
Mont'g-all day and Mr Judd in the P.M. only. Wd N.W.

Thursday, May 23d. It was sheep-shearing with us
and I for the first time in my life was engaged in it.
-Was tolerably successful. Visited and conversed with a
certain, friend in the early part of the evening. Cool
& squally, Wd N.W. See page 256-No 257-Sunday.

Friday, May 24th. Worked some in the garden- A.M.
P.M. helped fix rails into half wall &c. Our sheep were
divided for driving to Wilmington. A cold S.E. storm had
been experienced in the night of the 24th.

Saturday, May 25th. Mr Ira Harwood set out for
Wilmington with 48 sheep and lambs and young cattle
2yr old.

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Master Daniel Montague went with him as an assistant.
- went with them to the road (load) which leaves the
post-road to go to the furnace; and turned about and
came back to a canal which had been newly cut for supply-
ing Mr Giles Olin's ore mill with water from the Roaring
Branch and took a view of it and Mr Olin's mill. --Came
through Algiers Street and call'd at Mr Loan Dewey's
to do an errand.- Saw many copies of Murray's Grammar
abridged newly bound by Mr D.-Read in the News-Letter
the Biography of Mr Spillard an extraordinary traveller
who in his life-time, had travelled on foot upwards of
69000 miles. P.M. was employed in fencing. Pl't & cool.

Sunday, May 26th. The Aurora principally engrossed
my attention. In the evening visited Mr Shoals who play-
ed some on his clarionet. I tried it with some success-
could not work out a tune. Father went to Mr Jacob Sage
's and brought home a steer which Ira had left on his
way across the mount'n and sent information of it by Mr
J. Hicks Jun'r- Mail-carrier.

Now let us see what the scripture saith- Prov-15th
Chap't 17th verse- Better is a dinner of herbs where love
is, than a stalled ox, and hatred therewith. 16th chap't
33d verse- The lot is cast into the lap; but the whole
disposing thereof is the Lord. St. Mathew, Chap't 4th, 24th
verse. No man can serve two masters; for either he will
hate the one, and love the other, or else he will hold to
the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and
mammon. A warm day & a thun' sh'r at ngt..

Monday, May 27th. Mr Elisha Waters came on to work

some in the business. Ira arrived from Wilmington. in the P.M. bringing with him a bull and heifer. Took a great degree of pleasure walking and reading the Aurora when going after, and bringing home the cows. Had an agreeable chat with friend N.R. Locke in the evening. Pleasant and cool.- Wd N.W.

Tuesday, June--May 28th. Punished a young dog for disobedience, in the morning. Worked about the frame, bored a pair of bar-posts besides doing something in the garden. While it rained-read the Aurora and wrote a few lines. Indeed it is not more than true I was troubled with that disorder which afflicts many who are ashamed to own themselves under its influence. Ira drew boards from Merbhart's mill. Rainy--Wind south.

Wednesday, May 29th. Matters of a trifling nature were attended to in the A.M.-P.M. went to Col'n Norton's with father's waggon which I left there and went to Col J. Robinson's took his son Samuel's waggon, its owner and Mr Charles Follett and brought them to the Col's shop- Mr Robinson's waggon needed some repairs by a blacksmith my father wanted it to draw boards with from Woodford. Got the G.M. Farmer - Saw Mr A H Avery- Mr Isaac T. Robinson working on a frame of a shed (not rais'd) with his pappas. Wanted to borrow a scale for the clarinet of him, but he had none. The frame which Mr Waters began making upon on the 27th was raised this P.M.- Brought home the cows playing marches behind them on my flute. Cold- wind N.W.

Thursday, May 30th. Happened to be at Mr Montague's in time of religious duties. Mr M read the 24th chap't of Exodus.- Hunted for a turkey and chickens in Mrs Hinman's woods.

a good while without finding them.-assisted by Daniel Montague- assisted about the building and repairing fences in the P.M.-Was at Capt Norton's ware-kiln till near 12 at night. A frost in the morning-cold all day-some cloudy- Wd. N.W.

Friday, May 31st. Brought three thousand shingles from Mr Parsons'- Work some in the garden and assist some about shingling. Mr Ira H'd brought hemlock boards from Woodford. Felt sluggish & inactive. Took a walk with Mr Henry Mellen and E T Locke in the evening- Went with L and Mr Levi Jewett as far as Mr Fred'c Jewett's barn. A warm P.M. & pl't evening. Wd. Sth. Miss Reb'c Cutler made our ladies a short visit in the P.M.

(July 8th last line)

Saturday June 1st. Early- went to Col'o Norton's to get some hinges made- couldn't make them because he had no coal.- Saw a coffin, made by Mr Asa Hyde, for Mr Wm Henry, AE 77- Borrowed a file of old newspapers- published about '94, of Mr Bliss- Receiv'd 66 cents in cash of Mr John C Cook- Worked some at shingling and in the garden.- Read debate in Senate on- Bank of- U S in the evening. Mr W, Water's visited us that evening. Pretty warm with light showers.

Sunday, June 2d. Engaged with Mr Bliss's papers, Guthrie's G'y, Morse's Gar' and a small proportion of time with the bible. Felt extremely lazy. Wrote Jour'l Mr John Murphy and Mr Stephen Whipple supped with my people. Took a walk reading Guth'r Geog'y- Call'd at Mr Ault's and saw his lady in a peck of troubles on account of his sudden departure on Sat'y morn'g- Got a newspaper there which he had borrowed of me, and noticed how he had left his bench- work and tools with every appearance of his only having gone a little while- intending to come back in an hour or two. Marched down the road read'g the paper.

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and returned to Mr Parsons and made a short visit. Wrote a short letter to send to Mr Alex' Patten of Pittstown. Quite w'm Wd.S.

Monday, June 3d. Worked on the highway- Mr Nathan Mellen surveyor.- Got 2 quarts of excellent cider of Mrs Hinman and Mr Judd the same quantity in the P.M. It is perhaps, needless to mention the absence of the dear mother, as a reason for so much generosity flowing from under her roof. Mr Potter & I managed the scraper in the P.M. Joked with Mr Columbus J. Bowdish about being put up against him as a candidate for corporal, the next day. Mr Almon Ovait with his lady as he was going down the road stopped a few minutes to transact some business with my father about some boards which Mr Charles Cushman had of him at Mr O's mill. Mr O put a receipt from Mr Cushman for the boards, into my father's hands.

At the Post Office got- Aurora of May 28th. Companioned off the hill by Mr Elisha Waters- overtaken by a fifer on whose instrument I clumsily turned off a tune or two. P't & warm Wd N.W.

Tuesday, June 4th. -A M - Worked on the road N of Mr Parsons' along with Mr Judd, Mr Austin & friend Ira. P M trained under Lieu't Wilber Blackmer the cap't not being present. We had no music and the brave Lieu't w was obliged to borrow music from the Artillery to march his company on to Court House hill, and down again- Dismiss'd, with rum and a complimentary address from the Lieu't- sun half an hour high. Cap't Robinson's Infantry & the Matrosses manoeuvred & fired at each other. Happened to meet Mr Smead and Mr Luther Bliss and nothing would do but I must take the farmer's fife and play on it which I did as well as I knew how, tho' ordinarily make the very best of it. I was advised never again to carry a gun on to the parade.

-Walked on to the hill with Samuel H. Blackmer-with him and Mr Avery- Visited Mr Young's Office and borrowed Robertson's History of America. Mr B. was very anxious that I should learn the high-key of the fife. Mr Asa Doty 2d took dinner with us-Had a serious talk in the evening with cousin Ruth on matters relating to a certain event in my life. Read Robinson's America. Very warm-some cloudy in the P.M. W'd N.W.

Wednesday, June 5th. -On the road again S of the Blue-hill in the A.M.- P.M. on the lane N.E. of the house, and toward night in the wheta field pulling up rye. Visited the house of Cap't John Norton in the evening and played on Mr Luman's flute. A young man an entire stranger called in and took a seat while I was playing "St Patrick's Day in the Morning" and requested me to go over with it again, which being done, says he-that's curious. He seemed to be a simple plain-hearted fellow- a much more bungling performer than I on the flute with which, had I been in his place I should not have meddled. He was more tolerable on the fife. I walk'd with him coming home- asked his name and place of abode. His name was Lewis Hetch- had liv'd in Bennington 2 months with Jona'n Buck's- From Bristol, Vt- had visited some friends in Connecticut- was now returning to Mr B's- had travelled from Lenox that day. I invited him home with me and he took supper and lodging with me. His age was 16 years- Wages 7 dolls. per month Wa'm & cloudy Wd S.

Thursday, June 6th. Gardening- A M and hoeing-P.M. Sam'l Robinson 3d horse-rider. Rain expect'd, but none comes- Wind S.

Friday, June 7th. Hoeing was attended to in the A.M. P.M.

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attended the funeral of Miss Fanny Webb-who departed this life in the 21st year of her age. Mr Marsh preached from the 44th Psalm--26th verse- Was dull and paid no great attention to the discourse. After Mr Marsh, Mr Amos Bingham arose and spake unto the congregation and display'd something great-- A Great want of talents, according to the best of my judgment.- Had some conversation with Mr (James) Waterman--after meeting.- Took a walk with friend N R Locke, in the eve'g.--down south. Fair & Wm. Wd S.

Saturday, June 8th. Rainy in the morning so that busi's was not entered upon so soon, on that account. We all hoed for Mr Parsons in the A.M.-P.M. at home. The boy was flung while riding before the plow. Wd S AM-N.W. --P.M.

Sunday, June 9th. Read Robertson's America- Wrote Jour'l- Read some in Mr Bliss's papers. Went to Cap't Norton's and got a music-book which he had borrowed for me of Mr Joseph Wadsworth. Call'd at Mr Shoals and

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borrow'd his clarionet. Mr Eli Carpenter was settling accounts with Mr S-- Practiced music with Mr Shoals. Some rainy in the A.M. Thunder show'r late in the P.M. Cool. Wd S.

Monday, June 10th. Hoeing, while the weather would permit-and setting cabbages when the former could not be attended to. Mr Nathan Parsons from Long Isl'd was introduced to us. Rain'd in the P.M. Wd N.W.

Tuesday, June 11th. Hoeing continued. Requested by the girls and Mr N.R. Locke to walk with them to J.E. Robinson's, Esq. but did no

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but did not go on account of having a bad cold. Amused myself with music in the evening. Mr Seth & Mr Na'n Parsons spent the evening at my Pappa's. Cool-a little rainy-Wd N.W.

Wednesday, June 12th. Hoeing finished. Mr Potter in Mr Parsons's service assisted.- Worked till a late hour. Pretty pl't-some cloudy- a light show'r from N.E. just at night.

Thursday, June 13th Digging stones for wall was our main business. Ira went to mill and to Mr Joseph House's and bro't home a quantity of sane. One of our oxen by fair drawing split his bow right out of the yoke-that is all that part of the yoke forward of the bow split and broke off where the staple was driven through. Pleas't and warm- W.d N.W.

Friday, June 14th. Our stone business continued with little variation. Enjoyed no small degree of satisfaction in reading and in music. Read of Columbus' return from his first voyage- March- 1493. Smokey-very w'm W.d S.

Saturday, June 15th. Walling was carried on by my father and Mr Montague. Ira & I brought the materials. Mr Montague put jewels, made of rusty nails, into our hog's noses at noon. Warm, cloudy & clear in the A.M. - m.d.y rainy W.d S.

Sunday, June 16th. Early employed in writing music in friend Ira's north room, and nobody knew where to find me to read a chapter in the Bible or to breakfast in due season. When I went to catch the horses for Mr Parsons to go to Hoosack with his lady and my sisters, I had the Aurora in my hand and read a great part of Mr Giles' speech on the Bank question.

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-Assisted Mr Parsons about harnessing, and walked home perusing Robertson's America. Half past ten A.M. with musical apparatus, Aurora, Dictionary, pen and ink march'd cross-lots into a pasture belonging to Cap't Norton,

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situated W of a young grove. Here I placed myself under a couple of pleasant walnuts and spent 3 hours writing and practising music and reading some of G's speech. The rain forced me from this delightful spot and I returned home and spent the remainder of the day writing my Jour'l. Conversed with Miss Sophia Waters- early P't of eve'g. Mr Luther Smith came to get a flute which he had bo't of Luman Norton. Cloudy, warm & in the P.M. raint. W.d S.

Monday, June 18th. Digging-in the A.M.- P.M. dig'g and draw'g stones- performed by Mr Harwood this day. Mr Alex'd H. Avery brought us a subscription-paper, or rather a kind of petition to the County Court to grant licence to Erastus Young to keep a tavern in the Brick house- having once decided in the negative, they were petitioned to reconsider the case; but neither of us signed it. Mr Loan Dewey was engaged in the white-washing business within doors. Why need I be at the trouble of mentioning the agency I had in moving furniture out of one room into another, except it were to expose the whims of honest females? - It's none of my business when over & past. Finished reading Mr Giles' bank-speech and tho't it a very good one. - Play'd on a clar't in the E.g.

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Showery in the A.M. of the 17th with distant thun'd P.M. clear, Very warm. Wind S. A.M. N.W. P.M.

Tuesday, June 18th. The business commenced in the P.M. of the 17th continued. Visited the Post Office and took out a Philadelphia paper of June 11th. Mr Merrill wished to know whether I, or any of my father's people had signed Mr. Young's petition? - Answered in the negative. Mr Loan Dewey finished white-washing.

Clear and cool --- Wind N.W.

Wednesday, June 19th. All engaged--hoeing for Mr Isaac Judd. Commenced business about 8 in the morning. Pleasant-- W-d N.W. S in the eve'g.

Thursday, June 20th. In the morning-carried a pail of butter for my mother to Mr Asahel Strong's Store. Saw Mr Bliss and Mr Dexter there.- Gave the latter a flute to mend. In business like the 18th. Miss Ruth Starwood was quite unwell. Amused with read'g and music in the evening. Clear and warm W-d N.W. HARWOOD.

Friday, June 21st. Yes, June 21st. Father and Mr Montague were building whole wall and Mr Judd, Mr Ira Harwood and Mr Hiram Harwood, provided them with materials. Mr William Beeman, Miss Rebecca Cutler, Mr Jesse Olds, Miss Oliva Norton, Mr Chester Tuttle and Miss Sophia Norton made us a visit in the eve'g. Vide 26th. May

After an agreeable walk with a friend and spending a few minutes with our company- march'd into the road S of Parsons' and pleased myself with piping several marches. Clear and extremely warm. W.d N.

Saturday, June 22d. In the morning fell from a horse and received a severe shock so as to benumb my senses for sometime. Mt mother and the other females of the family were frightened and afforded me all the assistance in their power. Ira rode for Dr. Swift-contrary to my notion-and had him on the spot in a little time- He bled me and gave me a potion of salts and went about his business. Was not so much hurt as was apprehended by my people. Nevertheless mother paid as strict attention to me as if I had been ever so dangerously banged off. Suffer'd a small degree of pain and some uneasiness on account of the heat. Business the same as on the 21st. Mr Montague and Mr Judd were engaged in it. Very Wm smokey & cloudy Wd S.W.

Sunday, June 23d Read many pages in Robertson's America. Visited the house of Mr Parsons-found his lady alone and had some conversation with her about a 3d person. Mr John Murphy and Mr Stephen Whipple visited us. Took a walk into a pasture, reading Morse's Gazetteer. Extremely warm. Wind S.W. Smokey.

The injury I receiv'd falling from the horse was in my left shoulder.

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Monday, June 24th. The A.M. spent in writing P.M ploughed among corn and before night rode to the E part of the town on business with Mr John Fay and Mrs Susan Dewey. Father and Mr Montague built wall in the A.M. P.M. Mr Judd assisted father and Ira in hoeing. A letter was receiv'd from Mr Jonas Harwood. Letter-dated 9th June-Inform that his wife had the consump't.

Warm and cloudy.

Tuesday, June 25th. Hoeing continued. Ira & father attended a Republican Meeting at Cushman's tavern concerning the 4th of July.-was busy writing and practicing music at the close of the day. Smoky and warm, Wind north west.

Wednesday, June 26th. . The same business pursued but broken off by rain-of which a considerable quantity fell attended with heavy thunder. Improved what time I could get in writing music.

Thursday, June 27th. It was intended to commence plowing green-sward for wheat; our team was brought up for the purpose but it became so rainy that, nothing could be done at it. Mr Ira Harwood visited Col'n Norton's shop & had a young horse shod. I chiefly spent the day reading, writing my journal, writing music playing on the fife and assisting father a little in the garden about transplanting beets. Played on a low-key fife with Mr Shoals who played the clarionet. Read

Gov'r Gerry's speech. Mrs Parsons' father--Mr Stone arrived at Mr. P's.

Black, cool, cloudy, rainy weather. Wd N.W.

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Friday, June 28th Ploughing was the great business. The team was rather troublesome. We tried to make a mare owned by Mr Parsons go by the side of a sorrel mare of father's, but in vain. Turned her out and put in a young horse which was good. The sorrel behaved very ill- we took her into the bushes and flagged her decently, it however, did her little or no good. A Mr Wm. Barton called to be hired, but father had no occasion for a man and dismissed him handsomely with a dinner. Spent the evening at Mr Parsons with a young Connecticut fellow of N. Haven- fifeing.

Cool and clear. Wind N.W.

Saturday, June 29th. Rode to Mr Judson's in Arlington and brought away three mares- 2 of which belonged to my father and 1 to Cap't Norton.-had been kept there 3 weeks to receive the embraces of a handsome young beau of their species. Ira & father ploughed. Cool & pleas't-Wd N.E.

Sunday, June 30th. Finished reading Gen Smith's speech- wrote one or 2 pages. Read some in Robertson's History.-Visited Mr Elisha Waters' and had my head barbered. Walking in the road-read the Hive- a valuable collection of moral pieces. Was a little while at Mr. Parsons. An hour or two in the evening spent in writing music. Cool & clear. Wd. N.W.

Monday, July 1st. I, with my father, pursued the business of June 28th & 29th- had a good team. Ira finished the 2d hoeing. Smoky and very pleasant-middling warm-- Wd s.

In the evening gallanted a young lady from Mr Parsons' to Major Jonathan E. Robinson's- Turn'd on my heel and bade her good night. May 23 and 26th. May 31st

Tuesday, July 2d. Ploughing continued. Ira was drawing stones in the A.M. P.M. worked in the garden. Very w^m. & pl't.

Wednesday, July 3d. Had business in town street-at

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Mr Rowley's shop, at Mr Bowers' shop and at Mr. Dexter's in the morn'g. Talked strongly of going to Stockbridge-Mass. with my eldest sister who as strongly opposed it, and finally overturned the scheme. Business the same as pursued on the 2d. Ira went to a raising at Mr Moses Atwood's. A still-house.

Mr Ellis Doty arrived from Wilmington, in the P.M. Very warm-- Smoky--Wind N.

Thursday, July 4th. Ploughing continued. Ira worked in the garden in the A.M., P.M. was drawing rails on a wg'n. The noise of cannon was heard from the N & W. Very warm indeed- Smoky with clouds- Wd...N.E.

Friday, July 5th. The business commenced on the 28th was compleated by Ira and me about noon. We undertook in the P.M., to hoe, as much as we could, of a field of potatoes; but, after hoeing 2 or 3 rows, it rain'd and we went into the house, along with father and Mr Montague who were building post-and-rail wall, on the border of the S side of the field- Staid till the rain was over- Ira was unwell and very little more was done among the potatoes. I visited Mr Dexter's shop to enquire for my flute- June 20th, also Mr Young's office, to return the first Vol. of Robertson's America- borrow'd the 2d. Saw several gentlemen there, who seem'd much engaged in business, one of whom was Col'n Norton, with whom I pass'd the usual compliments.- Visited Mr Rowley's shop and Jona

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than E Robinson's Office and borrowed Mr Henry Robinson's flute to carry with me to Petersburg, the next day. (Mr Wm. R) Mr Wm. Beement came there and walked with me to Bower's shop, where I got a hat he had dressed over for me, and came along the road busily conversing with me, in a very friendly manner, by which we came to a good understanding. He walked as far as Dr. Swift's and parted with me in a friendly manner. Played on Mr Robinson's flute late in the evening, which was very fine on account of a bright moon-light. Mr Ellis Doty left this for Wilmington in the A.M.

Very warm. There was a thunder-shower, a part of which only reached us. Wd. N.W.

Saturday, July 6th. Was early engaged with my pen and afterwards in preparing to go, on a visit, with my eldest sister and cousin Ruth Harwood, to Mr Phillips' in the S part of Petersburg-N.Y. We were faithfully and very kindly assisted by the folks and started off about 9 o'clock in the A.M. When we reached the Snyder hill and proceeded down to the cross-road leading from the Troy to the Williamstown road, a dispute was raised about which to take. The girls said the former was a very bad road abounding with rugged hills, hedious bridges, roots and stones. They drew this inference from what

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they had witnessed about 5 years before, in riding over it on horse-back, and were for going by the four-corners I, however, persisted in taking that road- was the more encouraged by enquiring of a simple-spoken youth, who said it was frequently travelled with waggons without difficulty. I took the road and found it a very tolerable one. Having reached the Wm'stown-road, trusting to my ladies as guides, whose memories very poorly served them, instead of turning south, went north, half a mile, scolding bitterly all the way, being confident we were wrong. Called at a small house and inquired- was informed, if we pursued our course, we should go to the Four Corners, which was directly out of our way. We turned about and went on, without farther trouble, to Griffin's tavern, where we rested about an hour. The Landlord appeared

to be a dull fellow- had nothing to say and sprawl-
ed out on a bench in the bar-room. I called for a
newspaper and was served with the Troy Gazette, in
which I found Robert Smith's Address, to the People
of the U S A.-a part only- and amused myself with a
little piping. Went to a black-smith's shop to get
some work done, but no business was done there that day-
We then pressed forward to Mr Thomas Phillip's Jun'r
where we were heartily welcomed by his father-in-law,
Mr Mancer Greene and all his people. It was 2 in the
P.M. and, after taking refreshment- having rested myself

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took my flute, -and music-book and Robertson's America
2d Vol. and slowly walked up a very long and steep hill,
or rather Mountain, which was cleared to the very top.
Where I found a flat piece of ground, which was so much
elevated that, although it was extremely tedious on
account of the heat, in the low-lands- it was there cool
& delightfully pleasant-would have been more so, but
for the smoky atmosphere, which very much circumscribed
the prospect from the Mount. I seated myself on a large
stone and played a long time on my flute, with my book
of tunes before me. I attempted to read, but was too
drowsy for that, and so continued piping till about sun-
down. I then began slowly to creep down the mountain
still keeping up the music till I had arrived almost
at the bottom of it. Got to the house about 9 o'clock-
perhaps not quite so late- found Mr (Phipl) Phillips who
had returned a few minutes before from Troy. After
supper, having taken a pleasant walk with music and in
view of a fine full moon-return'd to my lodgings with
Mr George Weaver Jun'r, Mr P's hired man. The heat was
intense and, except in the middle of the day, there was
scarcely any wind stirring to render it more supportable
The heat and dust tended, in a great measure, to make
our journey unpleasant, which was, however, very agreeable
on another account, to behold the numerous, extensive and
flourishing fields of grain which abounded in every
direction as far as the eye

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could discern. Now was it a less displeasing view, to
see the trees of every kind clad in their richest and
gayest apparel- fruit-trees bending under the weight of
immense quantities fruit. We had the wind in our faces-
the lit'i there was.

Sunday, July 7th. Having very agreeably spent the
A.M. reading, conversing with Mr Greene and writing min-
utes and music, was, in the P.M. invited to attend Pub-
lic worship at no great distance from Mr. P's, and walked
over to a Mr Wells', in whose barn the meeting was held.
Here I was, three hours, hearing a mangled, insipid dis-
course from the mouth of an illiterate, stuttering, stam-
mering, baptist-toned, brawling and I suppose well-mean-
ing, seventh-day-baptist Elder--named Saturly. His text
is to be found in St. John--14th chap't-6th verse. No
singing nor anything said, but by an aged gentleman who,,

1891
The first of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured, and the weather was very hot. The ground was very dry, and the crops were much injured.

1892
The second of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the ground was very wet. The crops were much injured, and the weather was very cold. The ground was very wet, and the crops were much injured.

1893
The third of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured, and the weather was very hot. The ground was very dry, and the crops were much injured.

in a few words signified his approbation of what had been said by the preacher. Was informed of a musician -his name, and where he resided and visited him, just before sunset, to get some tunes, but, he had none. I found him a very tolerable piper, much superior to myself. His name was Smith. I began my walk alone, but was over-taken by Mr Weaver and another gentleman, who were also at Mr Smith's. There, and while returning with Mr W to Mr Phillips's played several tunes. My companion shewed me a certain star which I must confess I had never particularly noticed before

1811 274

Mr Weaver said he was 20 years of age and had lived with Mr Phillips four years. Some remarks were made in the evening on Mr Saturly's sermon, about his saying "this 'ere" and "that-tare"--"says Christ says he -"Jacob's ladder reaching clear to Heav'n" &c, which gives but a faint idea of his rhetoric; at the same time all the praise due to his performance was freely bestowed on it.

Not so warm as on the 6th. Rainy in the A.M. Pleasant in the P.M.-grew warmer. Wind N.

Monday, July 8th. Made some minutes.-prick'd a tune for Mr Smith, (My Ain Kind Deary) which I left with Miss Sally Wells, a niece of Mr Phillips, a fine young lady of little more than Ascended the Mount spoken of p. which faces the W. where I had a delightful view of the country-- brought down my horses--harnessed them played a few tunes for the ladies- took leave of our friends and without making a halt or meeting with any difficulty more than taking a wrong road, after we got in to the cross-road, and losing the distance of half a mile reached home about 3 in the P.M. I was bitterly complained of by the ladies for driving fast, -for my own part- was not sensible of having pushed the boat with uncommon velocity, - nevertheless such was the complaint.

1811 275

Nothing of moment ensued. A fine cool mornng. Cloudy & smoky in the P.M.-Rainy in the eveg.

May 31st.-last line-the same tarried all night.

Tuesday, July 9th. Assisted in mowing daizy in the orchard N of the old house-and P.M. in repairing fences on both sides of the lane which runs west from the garden between the meadows-in making a small piece of road by the N.E. corner of the barn. Mr John Norton Jun'r came there and settled up the school-bill due to him from father. Made a short visit at Cap't Norton's with my flute. Delivered a letter to Miss Laura N. from Stacy. Came home in the road and visited neighbor Parsons- had some conversation with him and his lady. Mr P. put a certain letter into my hands, which ~~xxxxxxx~~ excited in me both pity and contempt for its author. My eldest sister and honest Ruth were up, and all the rest of the family had retired, when I got home, -late as it was, we had a jovial time of it, for awhile- laughing among ourse'ves

Cloudy all day-No rain--W-d S.

Wednesday, July 10th. Hoeing was the chief work. Mr Judd assisted. Our lists were made out, but not put into the hands of the lister, till the evening of the 11th I had nothing ratable but my head. Father gave in his poll, dwelling house, 100 acres impr'd land, 8 cows 3 horses and 10 two year olds. Ira- poll, 4 cows and house

1811 276

Thursday, July 11th.- Had rained very much in the night and a smart shower of rain descended in the P.M. which soaked the ground so thoroughly that, hoeing went on slowly- did n't do anything at it after the last shower, but took up the remainder of the day, in preparing the barn for receiving hay. Visited the P. Office- and got no paper- Returned Mr Henry Robinson his flute- on which I heard him play awhile in his father's stoop- carried in our lists to Mr David Merchant, one the Listers- bought a pound of tea at Strong's store, and, on account of its being rainy, call'd at Mr Elisha Waters' where I found the people were gone to rest, was told to walk in, and obey'd- took a seat and piped a few tunes; drank some cider; pocket'd a letter from Mr Ephriam Taylor to his daughters, to hand to Mrs Anne Waters who happened then to be at Ira's and shoved (d) along through the mud- home. A hard shower near night followed by a slow rain in the evening- was the winding up of that day.

Friday, July 12th. The business commenced on the 10th was finish'd. Assisted Ira in scraping the moss from the N. part of the roof of his house.

Mrs Electa Duncan and 2 Mrs Watsons were visitors from Pownal in the P.M. Cd-y.. Wd E. Not'y sn.

1811 277

Saturday, July 13th. Mowing was carried on in the forepart of the day, but I took no very conspicuous part in it- the weather became so rainy as to forbid its continuance; so in the P.M. I, with Ira, cousin Ruth and sister Diadama on a waggon-load of wool, rode down to Mr Joseph Hinsdall's Works. Here I saw an immense quantity of wool, 4 carding machines in operation (though one of them on some account was not doing anything at the very hour I was there) and a spinning jenny, with 50 spindles which, I had not the satisfaction of seeing in operation; in another building a 5th machine ready to move except having on the cards; and many large bunches of wool besides. When I had satisfied myself with seeing these productions of art and industry- went in search of Mr Luther Smith whom I found drawing Wood. He seemed glad to see me; I know I was to see him. We talked over one thing or other as fast as it came into our heads, just as two old friends always do, when they have not seen one another for several weeks, and have an accidental meetg.- Asked him for his flute which, he readily produced and I played on it under Mr Hinsdill's wood-house. I borrowed the thing of him and with his brother Wm. walked toward home as far as a few rods S of Mr David Haynes', there had to wait for Ira and the ladies who had gone round by Crandall's. Mr Sam'l Robinson Jun'r and Mr Charles Follett were laying half wall for Mr Haynes;

steers, forward of which were two horses whose years and ribs were, if I was not (mal) mistaken, many. His cudgel he used to goad and spur the poor animals with, was a fishing spear shaped like a dung-fork. ("Like a dung-fork"- see now how natural is for a farmer to compare everything, relating to any kind of tools, with implements of husbandry.) The waggon came along and took in young Smith and me-three other young gentlemen, Mr Abel, the carpenter's joiners, leaving it at the same time, whom Ira had bro't from Cardall's. Mr John Shoals rode with us till we left the road N of Parsons'. Was well entertain'd in the evening with a flute and music-book.

Cloudy and some rainy- Wind E.

Sunday, July 14th. Did little else but write. Read a few pages in Robertson's America. Spent the evening at Mr Shoals' piping with him. His clarion was rather disordered. Saw Miss Persis Smith there; On my way home met Mr Mellen and had some talk with him.

Foggy on the mountains in the morning- Midday flying and broken clouds- Showery and thundering in the P M W-d S & S.W.

Monday, July 15th. Haying was successfully pursued. Was pleased in the . Was pleased in the evening with instrumental music- in my chamber and in the orchard N. of the house where a young man came to me

from the road saying he was attracted hither by the sound of my flute. I thought he was a novice in music, or meant to flatter me into a high notion of myself in that respect to take so much pains to get to me. I played up some of my best marches while seated under a tree with him, and afterwards moved towards the house, where, after some affairs were regulated, I intended going with him; but meeting Mr Parsons, who had something of a private nature to impart to me- without further compliments, left my honest guest to himself and went aside with him. Mr P's conversation lasted a good while -even so long as to take up a great part of the evening at home and at his house. June 21st. He had been in quest of a hired girl that day- ie-July 15.

Many signs with no rain. Cloudy-warm W.d S.

Mr John Norton Jun'r, Mr Albert Demming, Miss P. Smith and Miss Lucretia and Miss Laura Norton were at our house that evening. The gentleman who found me in the orchard was Mr. Henry Danforth.

Tuesday, July 16th. The fear of having our hay wet, induced us to use every means to dry it and get it under cover, which we happily effected without leaving out but a small quantity. All the time I could spare from my work, was spent as usual in reading or in music.

Wind high from S. and very warm till a short

time before the rain, which came on late in the P.M. attended with thunder.

Wednesday, July 17th. Bad weather and the chief business was mowing. Very cloudy with a thund'r shower in the P.M.-Became cooler wind N.W.

Thursday, July 18th. Haying went on without interruption. Mr Montague took our flax to pull, rot and so forth for half of it and commenced pulling it in the morning. Foggy morning- A clear day.

Friday, July 19th. Early in the morning assisted Mr Parsons about pulling up a parcel of parsnips, W of his bark-house. Mowing was going on in the A.M. In the P.M. Ira and I got in 6 loads of hay pretty nimbly, because it appeared very likely to rain. My grandfather raked after cart. Erastus Montague helped us secure our hay and we returned the compliment by assisting him in pulling flax. His father and his brother Daniel were gone to Troy to see (& some say) Winslow Russell hanged. Good weath'r A.M. P.M. Cly-some

Saturday, July 20th. Haying was almost suspend'd. Our employment was at mending fences- when it did n't rain. A heavy shower came on in the P.M. and during its existence Mr Montague came in along with his uncle Church and his boys and related over what he had seen the day before at Troy.

Widow Mercy Safford was at our house on a visit and was very lively and agreeable in conversation. Wrote a few pages and played a tune or 2.

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Sunday, July 21st. Was very busily engaged writing in my Jour'l. Dictated a letter from old Stacy to Miss Laura Bowdish. Very faint unwholesome wind S.W.

Monday, July 22d. Ira craddled rye in the A.M. P.M. for Mr Judd he worked, with Mr Montague, at pulling flax; and Mr J in his stead craddled. Late in the day Mr M having finish'd pulling his flax, entered the field just as we were taking nuncheon; - he and all he had with him. Without an invitation he laid hold of the bread and cheese without knowing or caring whether those who possessed it had enough for themselves, and drank freely of our Yankee brandy in pretty much the same way. Our auxiliaries reapt, whioe they staid in the field, from which we were all obliged to retire. The grain harvested being first well secured, by a frightful shower which arose in the N.W. I retreated into Mr Shoals shop and copied a part of Stacy's letter while it rained. About 8 o'clock, the shower having passed over, went to Cap't Norton's, about the time two præsts had dismounted ~~and~~ their steeds and with friend John went out to pasture with them. We talked all the way going to, and returning from the pasture- Stood out in a light rain sometime discoursing on religion and then a long time in the wood-house on a more lively, though by far less important subject. I intended all this time to go home, but at last it became so rainy that I conclud

ed to take up with my friend's invitation and tarry all night. The priests were Mr Cyrus Cumstock & Mr Amos Bingham-of whom the former made a lengthy evening-prayer; soon after I follow'd Mr John to his bed chamber and slept with him.

Miss B received her letter from Mr O.S. as I was passing through the barn-yard with one of the priests horses.

An uncommonly high waind blew from the S.W. with scattering showers, succeeded by a heavy one near night from the N.W. attended with some thund' followed by a steady rain in the evening.

Tuesday, July 23d. The rye-harvest was compleated. Visited Mr Shoals and Mr Judd who were mowing in the former's orchard and enquired whether they would assist my father about reaping. Mr J said we might depend on him, but Mr S felt undetermined- would come if he could. Went on the same errand to Mr Elisha Waters who was reaping for Mr Atwood and had his promise that he would come. Black Dan Case offered to sell me a new fiddle; but I did n't wish to purchase.

Miss Annis Stone came from Hoosack on a visit.

Miss Ruth Harwood that day entered the 24th year of her age. A mistake-- not so--should be---the 26th year of her age.

Great quantity of rain in the night of the 22d- A Foggy morning-pleas't-mid-day-showy P.M. W.d N.W.

Wednesday, July 24th. Wheat-harvest was commenced. Two loads of hay were taken in about the middle of the day, over which my grandfather worried himself very much. A foggy mornng-fine dy and eg.

Thursday, July 25th. We were joined by Mr Elisha Waters, Mr Isaac Judd and, late in the A.M. by Mr Wm. Allison in our harvest. Mr W. borrow'd Black Dan's cradle which was used by Mr Judd in conjunction with Mr Ira Harwood; they cut down the grain as the others could bind it up. Reaping formed but a small proportion of the work that day. I had to go to Mr Loan Dewey's in the morning to procure a couple of sickles, borrowed by him, and his (n) son-in-law- Mr Jediah Palmer in 1810. After waiting awhile they were produced; but behold one of them, that which Dewey had is pointless. He seemed mortified about it and said it might and should be mended; and first went with me to Mr Joseph Norton's; they had no coal there; and then to Mr Loan Fassett's nailer's ~~shop~~ shop, where it was mended by Mr Stephen McFarland who had never seen one mended in that way before and was very unwilling to meddle with this; fearing lest he should spoil it altogether. But he succeeded very well. It was late when I enter'd the f'd.

Mr Peter Harwood was this day 75 years of age.

The wind blew up high from the S. and occasioned a thund'r show'r which reach us about 3 in P.M.

Friday, July 26th. Our business was conduct'd with the greatest regularity and dispatch by the same hands. Mr Waters came on late and Mr Judd still later. Mr Henry Taylor, who had arrived from Pittsfield the preceding evening to Mr W's came up to see us, a little past 11 in the A.M. At night carried home Dan Case's cradle or rather into Mr Atwood's field of wheat where he was at work, and borrow'd it again and brought it back. Mr A had just finished a fine wheat harvest of about 10 acres-the most productive he had ever had. With sister Lydia, Wid'o Waters and Miss Sophia Waters- marched, by awkward piping on the flute, and some singing, up to Mr Elisha Waters', to visit the folks and to see friend Taylor. That gentleman and Mr Severence as well as the rest requested some piping, which I granted; and then a few songs were called for, which Mr T and Mr S produced. The former gentleman was in high spirits and with some of the ladies and singly honored my piping with dancing. The evening was spent agreeably- Was in a coarse dress, it is true, but cared nothing about that.- Came home past 10 o'clock. Mr Taylor agreed to take but 2 dollars for an injured flute, I bought of him in 1809, agreeing then to give 3 \$ for it, but never considered it worth it. 150 cts have been paid to his sis'r Sally- and '50 cts go to the W'd.

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July 26th, was a most beautiful day-cool & cl'r Wd N W

Saturday, July 27th. Our winter wheat-harvest was compleated. Mr Judd appeared in the field in good season but Mr Waters came very late. Mr Parsons and Mr Locke from about 4 in the P.M. till night-at least Mr Locke worked till dark, but Mr P had to go awayt to bring home his hired girl. Aug 2d. That evening after supper I took my flute and marched with Mr Waters almost to his house. Meeting Mr Justus Plank and asking him where he was going- he answered to " granny's "- meaning Mrs Hinman's. I suspect'd however, he was not going there-turned about and accompanied him to the top of the hill S. of Mr Parsons'. Just as I parted with him he told me he was going to see Mrs Ault, who lived with Mr Judd, in the doctor Fay-house, and desired me to say nothing about it to any of my folks; I promised so to do; and kept my promise, till I found they had been informed of it from another quarter. The remainder of the evening-was at Mr Parson's. Mr Ira Harwood was there likewise and tried a long time to make me go home with him but I was not ready to depart so soon as he liked, so he went off without me. I had some chat with Mr P, and his lady and left them past 11 o'clock. Mr Parsons brought a letter from the Post Office from Mr Sherman Fairchild 2d of Harlem- state of Ohio, dated June 21st- Vide p. and Vol 3d p.

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The means chiefly used to cut our winter-grain was the cradle. Mr Henry Taylor left town for Pittsfield in the A.M.

Good weather but not so pleasant as the 26th of July.

Sunday, July 28th. Walked with Mr Nath'l R. Locke to Church, which we reached nearly 11 in the A.M. Entered the gallery and took my usual stand-No 19 Paid so much attention to Mr Marsh as to know he took his text in Sol'n's Song 4th chap't- 8th verse and noticed some parts of his sermon which was more calculated to please professors than to entertain non-professors; and having been pretty busily engaged in the field the preceding week, -thought it no damage to anybody if I should read a few columns in a newspaper- and did read Robert Smith's Address, which notwithstanding its being a matter I wish'd to look into pretty thoroughly- was pestered to keep awake. Exhortations were successively given by gov'r Robinson, Mr Amos Bingham and capt Armstrong and a prayer offered up by Mr Haswell -during intermission. Mr Marsh in the P.M. named his text in Deut'y 4 chap't from the first to the 9th verse. Mr M went on with his discourse and I stuck to my paper. Finish'd reading Smith's Address- passed from that to the secret doing of Congress concerning Florida and com-

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menced reading Cobbett's preface to his edition of Mr Livingston's Treatise on sheep. The singing was excell' Among other good pieces-they sang Farewell Anthem and Crucifixion. After service-wrote a few lines took supper and with others of the family and neighbors went across lots, reading in the Aurora the review of Mr Smith's Pamphlet-From the Intelligen't to the school-house in the S part of the town- where religious was held. Gov'r Robinson made a lengthy prayer to which he added a spirited exhortation at considerable length. He was followed by Capt Armstrong whom I had the pleasure of hearing only a few seconds- the room being pretty full and the air being warm- I found it necessary for me to withdraw and to get fresh air; which I did and had immediate relief. Mr Hiram Bingham made the closing address, which I did not distinctly hear; but it was said to have been handsomely done. It was pleasing to me to meet so many of my old school-fellows and friends as were there. On returning from (capt) the school-house- called at Capt Norton's and had a very agreeable chat with Mr Lum'n N. Came home and spent the evening writing.

Warm and cloudy wind south.

Monday, July 29th. Mowing was the business, 4 o'clock in the B.M. attended a Republican caucus, at Mr Charles Cushman's- the object in view was

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to agree on a candidate for a representative to the Gen'l Assembly. Judge Fay being appointed Chairman and Sam'l Fay Clerk, a vote was taken by ballot, by which it appeared that-for Wm Henry there were 69 votes-for Wm Hawks 8-for Maj'r Norton one. A handsome address was made from the chair, and then we were dismissed. Called on Mr Dexter for my flute on which he had put 2 silver bands according to my direction, and my approbation when I saw how well he had done it. Price 4/6 (June 20th) Cloudy, warm and rainy in the P.M.

Tuesday, Aug--July 31st.-30th. The greatest part of a small piece of spring-wheat was harvested, and haying was also pursued, the weather being favorable. Mr Judd, assisted that day. Mr W, Allison was hired for 3 weeks, on the 29th, at 3 dollars p'r week. Mr Elihue Priddle from Woodford enquired for labor. Mr Elisha Waters painted floors at our house. In the evening read the Review of Smith's Address. A warm day, followed by a very warm evening. Cloudy- Wind S.S.

Wednesday, July 31st. After getting in some hay, father, Allison and myself entered Mrs Hinman's Indian-field and assisted Mr Isaac Judd to harvest wheat, about 10 in the A.M. We took dinner at home & while we rested from our toils I read in the News Let't the awful and distressing account of the great

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inundation which happened on the 22d inst in Middletown and the neighboring towns. About 4 in the P.M. we quitted Mr Judd's field on account of a shower of rain and 'retired to the chamber where the ladies were spinning where piping and reading principally engrossed my attention. Read a little Vol. of poems owned by Miss Lucretia Norton which highly pleased my fancy- particularly one little piece entitled "The Broken Crutch". Ira H. worked for Mr J. A.M. & P.M.

Very warm. Wind high in the S.W. with flying clouds till some time in the P.M. After the shower, which was not severe nor attended with thunder in this part of the country, the wind was N.W. and it was then not so warm. Mr I Harwood cradled f'r Ju'd.

Thursday, Aug 1st. No mowing was done in the A.M. because it was rainy. But, here, let me keep truth on my side- Ira and Allison did mow a few swaths. It was good weather in the P.M. and business went well. Mr Elisha Waters did more painting. Mr Nathan Harwood brought cousin Ruth from his father's.

Clear in the P.M. and cool- W.d N.W.

Friday, Aug 2d. Mr Ira Harwood and Mr Allison worked in "the Indian field" for Mr Judd, all day; and father in the A.M. only. Before I regularly commenced business- assisted in getting a waggon and horses in readiness to convey himself and ladies to the spruce ridge on a whortle-berry expedition.

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Went to spreading hay but soon received an order from grandfather to go and examine the corn-field to see how much damage had been done by Mr Brown's hogs, which, he had been informed, were seen there the night before. I did so; first going where they had rooted up potatoes some time before, and then to their late works of devastation where I witnessed 2 rows of potatoes 10 rods in length- almost totally ruined. I went directly to Mr Brown, whom I found leaning against his door-yard fence, and requested him to take care of his hogs; for they had raised the devil with our potatoes. Well, he would; and

was sorry-very sorry for what they had done; he had yoked every one of them and did not see how they could get through the fence; he believed the devil helped them. Mrs Hinman stood at her door and over-heard the conversation throwing in as many words herself as she wished to, which I shall not be at the trouble of repeating.. She was extremely sorry. I returned to my grandfather who said he would take care of the hay and directed me to go reaping a small piece of spring-wheat. I obeyed; but it was not long before I was told --hogs were in the N.meadow. Away I ran; and, after hunting some time, found them in the corn-field, which was along side the meadow. They were 3 little ninyly pigs which I hurried out as fast as I could, and then went again to Mr Brown and got him to agree to confine them in a sty. After our first conversation, I took him into the corn-field and shewed him all the mischief done

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by his hogs, about which he was very sorry and would pay whatever my father should say was the damage. When I got back to my reaping, I found it almost compleated by that old veteran farmer, my grandfather; who, while my father and I were raking hay in the S meadow, bound it and stooked it in the P.M. As we were raking along, over a marshy piece of ground, what should my father do, but pick up an old fife which I had lost there on the 23d of Oct 1810 ?-(p.50 -Margin) With this little thing I took a walk in the evening, as far S as Mr Shoals, and certainly never enjoyed greater pleasure in music in my life. Retunning from my fantastic excursion- stopt a moment at Mr Parsons and as I was coming away, Mr P. rode up with a young lady behind him, whom he had hired some days before (P. 275, July 8th) last line of that day) Mr P. walked home with me.

Fine weather-- Wd. N.W.

Mr Allison was very sick in the evening.

Saturday, Aug 3d Three of four loads of hay were drawn in and a quantity of oats harvested. Mr Allison did no other business but driving horses for the ladies who rode in a waggon to Mr Joseph Hinsdill's. Some cloudy, middling warm-- Wind south west.

Sunday, Aug't 4th. As deeply engaged in writing as on any preceding Lord's Day, on record; and could not be interrupted even by a visit from three ladies, Miss Sophia Waters, Miss Lois Williams and Miss Rebecca Cutler, - the last of whom told Miss W. she intended to come and see Hiram

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to see if he would speak to her. Hiram it is true when she entered his chamber did not treat her with the greatest politeness, but kept his eye on his book, most of the time, only turning it off now and then to view Miss Lois, and his pen moving. At last, a few jokes having been given by Miss Waters, he asks Miss C. how she does ? to which she answers-- I will not tell you, but will be as contrary as you are; and then, says something about his

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writing and some other trifling observations follow. Hiram tells her it was not him that she saw, but another gentleman; for he was in a long black beard, dirty shirt and trousers without suspenders, with one shirt-sleeve partly rolled up, and had on a long single-breasted woollen homespun jacket. The ladies soon made their exit, leaving me to enjoy "the pleasures of solitude."

I had but little time to read. A conference was held in the S part of the town. Mr Amos Bingham tarried during the night at my father's. Walked out in the evening into a pasture W of Mr Shoals, seated myself on a stone and piped on the flute till 9 o'clock.

A little thunder shower just at night, otherwise pleas't. but warm. A moon-light evening-at that time W.d N.W.

Monday, Aug't 5th. In the morning Mr Bingham read the tenth chap't of Romans, on which he made a few remarks and went to prayer. Prayer and breakfast being over, I thought myself at liberty to go about my business and, taking my hat, made off as fast as I could. I, however, soon perceived what I was previously to do; Bingham followed me out of the kitchen into the stoop

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beginning his conversation with me by asking if I belonged to the family? I replied affirmatively. Supposed I was Mr Harwood's son; told him I was. Then he wanted to know what I thought about religion; adding that a rational attention must be paid to these things. I told him no one could make himself a christian; every one acted, with respect to religion, as he thought right. Well, he said a man's thinking himself right, did not make him so; sin was not justifiable; and the carnal mind was at enmity against God; repentance and faith were necessary to the salvation of the soul. He cited the case of Paul and said, although he violently and zealously persecuted christians; yet, being then of the opinion that he was doing righteously, it did not make it so. I replied that the evidence which he received, no man could resist. Well, he rejoined, did not we have the same? In the course of our dialogue, I told him I never meant to be stubborn about the matter, and wished to be a believer. The above is nearly the substance of what passed between Mr. B and me. He thought he should call again the next Sabbath.

The harvesting of our oats was finished; Ira, who was rather unwell, and Nath'l R. Locke drew wheat into the barn in the P.M. My grandfather afforded us all the assistance he was capable of giving. In the evening Miss Naomi Bixby and Miss Theodotia Montague came in, while I was at supper; but I was so unmannerly as to speak to neither of them. Sounded out a few tunes above stairs by myself and afterwards went piping along over to Mr Judd's to do an errand for father. Convers-ed some with Mr J. and his lady, obliged them with a tune or 2 on the fife, and then marched home, meeting on the road, the two ladies,

Whom, for want of courage or will or both, I did not gallant to their respective homes, but passed by them without paying (ing paying) much attention to them.

A fair morning- cloudy- middle of the day- showers to the N and S. attended with thunder. Cool & clear in the evening, with a bright moon-light. Wd. N.W.

Friday, Aug't 6th. Ira and I were drawing in grain. Father and Mr Judd- haying- Good weath'r Wd. N.W.

Past 9 o'clock in the evening, took a pleasant walk to the hill S of Mrs Hinman's and took solid pleasure in playing over my old tunes.

Wednesday, Aug't 7th. Ira and I employed in the A.M. as on the 6th. P.M. joined father and Mr Judd whose business was the same as that of the 6th. Interrupted in some measure by bad weather.

Mrs Lydia Hopkins', her son Isaac and Miss Lucinda Clark arrived here late in the P.M. See p. 296-Aug't 12th. Late in the evening was in Mr Ira's N. room piping; Mrs Anne Waters was there also and amused herself with singing.

Thursday, Aug't 8th. We drew in the rye which grew on four acres. Were assisted some by Mr Hopkins. Mr Judd and father were pursuing the business which they commenced on the 5th. In the evening finished reading the Review of Smith's Address. After ten in the evening had a long conversation with Mr N.R. Locke.

Pleasant and cool- Wd. N.W.

Friday, Aug't 9th. Haying went well. Near the close of the day my father took the pitch-fork from me saying, mildly, he could throw on a load quicker than I. This fired my old grandfather at once. An old

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man fifty years old, said he, can pitch hay faster than a young man of 23 ! ! !. "I pitched a ton of hay, once, in five minutes, when a shower was coming up." He was raking after cart, that P.M. and felt pretty well. Mr Judd helped us that day; loaded hay and talked a good deal with me about the fair sex. My father used the fork only to throw up one load; I would not surrender it again. Miss Lydia Harwood entered her 21st year. Had a blessed time of it, piping, in Ira's N. room, in the evening. A good hay-day. Wd. S.W.

Saturday, Aug't 10th. It was rainy and our business was not pursued with that spirit which inspired us in good weather. Ira was unwell; father mowed and I made motions like mowing, but did not effect much, though I was fatigued as much as if I had mowed as much as other people do.-Did some writing in this vol. while it rained. Mr Isaac Hopkins rode with Miss Lucinda Clark to Priest Dewey's in Williamstown; left her there and returned to our house at night. Had an agreeable conversation with him walking in our lane which leads out into the farm; and after going to bed we discoursed a long time on courtship, marriage and politics. but it

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was chiefly on the two (2) latter subjects, that we dwelt. Until evening the wind was from S.W.-it was then N.W.

Sunday, Aug't 11th. Indited a letter for my father to send to his brother Jonas of Hopkinton, N.Y. answering one from him, dated 9th of June. In the evening- was at capt Norton's, playing on the flute with his son Lu- man. This evening I discovered to the family a great want of good breeding. I was trying to play a tune, called, "The Birds of Endermay," but did not succeed cery well; the elder Mrs

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Mrs Norton knew the tune and sang it over, once or twice, very prettily tho' perhaps not so gracefully as she once could, in the days of her youth; in the mean time I made ~~some~~ attempts to play it and finding myself unable to do it without blundering, laughed at my own folly. I did not think anything of it immediately afterward, but in a day or two I happened to think it over and ask myself if I did not give some occasion for them to suppose I was vain enough, silly enough, ill bred enough to laugh at Mrs N's singing? I plead----- guilty.- Had some private conversation on politics with Mr L Norton. I came away about 9 o'clock. It so happened as I took my hat, Miss Lucretia and Miss Laura had, just before, made preparations to retire, and were at the foot of the kitchen stairs as I left the house. This movement of mine, although altogether accidental, might, I thought, wear a very different appearance, to those who witnessed it. Nought did I care how they thought about that. I know for what purpose I visited the house; I know it was merely to enjoy music, and so I did.

Warm and cloudy- Wind south.

Monday, Aug't 12th. Finished the letter commenced on Sunday. Worked at home most of the A.M., for Mr Judd the remainder of the day. Father was there in the A.M. but not in the P.M. Ira worked for Judd, but was unwell. I was considerably fatigued at night. Mr Hopkins and his mother started off for Balston Springs. They informed us that Mrs Phebe Harwood was so far in the consumption, when they came from Hopkinton, as to be past recovery, and it was highly probable could not be living when they arrived here;

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That Mr. Jared Dewey 6 weeks previous to their departure, by the fall of a tree had received a most extraordinary hurt in several parts of his body, from which he would not recover in sometime. Dr. H. & family were well.- Saw Mr Andrew Parsons- shook hands with him.

Flying clouds- air cool- Wind N.W.

Tuesday, Aug't 13th. All things moved on rapidly excepting the part I acted. I groaned and fretted along behind, with my scythe, suffering most accutely chagrin and mortification at my want of ingenuity & ambition in

this irksome, but necessary, task. Mr Judd worked for us . A cold morn'g succeeded by a pl't day. Wind N.W. -after sun-set S.W.

Wednesday, Aug't 14th. As to expedition in business like the 13th. Ira began a stack in a pasture W. of the S. part of the S. meadows. When I came out of the field at night, instead of my own, put on Ira's jacket which was calculated for wearing with suspenders. I had on a pair of trousers without these, therefore a wide vacancy was left between them and the bottom of my jacket. With the greatest confidence and freedom, not suspecting whom I should see, entered my father's kitchen. But what was my surprise on discovering Miss Lucretia Norton and Miss Harriot Mellen, as I cast my eyes about the room ! I backed out and went to Ira's and got back my old long jacket, with which I returned and took supper in the presence of the ladies, for whom and the gentlemen I afterwards played on the flute for them to dance in Mr. Ira Harwood's N. room. Messers A & Mr Judd worked here this day.

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H. Parsons were the gentlemen. Hazy weath'r W. d S.

Thursday, Aug't 15th. Business was interrupted in some parts of the day by rain which afforded me time to write, play on the flute and converse a little with Miss Laura Norton, who had come to Ira's to board a few days. Had a pretty march with young Sam'l & Robin's that evening. Miss Hepsibah Dixon came to our house to spin wool. The rains came from the S.W.

Friday, Aug't 16th. Mowing was the chief business on account of its being lowery; no more of it at night remained of it to be done in the Sth meadow. James Bennett came along that day and made sport for the girls. A general conference among the christian brethren at the meeting-house, was held in the P.M. Towards the close of the day Mr. James Harwood a cousin of mine arrived from Wilmington. He found me mowing near the fence and observed how slowly I pushed forward- told me to strike in; But instead of that I flung my scythe over the fence, -marched up to him, shook hands, and asked him how he did- &c- Was very well in bodily health, but about a fortnight before, had badly cut his right hand in such a manner as to almost lose the use of his thumb, with a scythe while whetting it. On the score of mowing, I have not so great a reason to complain of myself, as, I have of the 2 preceding days. Mr James and I took a walk in the evening attended with music- first to Mrs Hinman's hill, then into Parson's hollow, where we parted; somebody hailed, I paid no attention but piped away and continued marching until I reached the hill's top S of Mr P's- came back to his house and called in. Saw

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Miss Cutler at the door and passed a friendly compliment with her. I found Mrs Parsons in a very anxious state of mind on account of her little boy's being dangerously ill. She took him from a couch on the floor and supported him in her arms, but he did not appear to be sensible

of anything. I asked Mrs P if I might play on my flute ? She consented and I played some, but I found it was by no means a proper place there for such kind of amusement; Mrs Parsons felt very melancholy and tho'tfu what measures to pursue for the relief of her little son, and what was still more aggravating Mr. Parsons was gone from home. She said she wished my mother would come down, -she would know what to do for the child. I said I thought she was a very good nurse for sick children, otherwise she could not have raised so poor a creature as myself. Miss C. hearing that, broke out; - "Now you've said it." In the course of my visit, which was but short, I told her she appeared very natural there and brought up the recollection of past times; which was about all I said to her, except bidding her good evening when I left the house. Mrs P. desired that I would inform Mr Locke, she wished him to go a second time for Dr. Swift. I met him coming after me to pipe for a company at Ira's and told him the errand, but he said he could not go then, but would, as soon as the dance was over, if the Dr. should not have arrived at that time. Some of our people went to comfort Mrs B. and I engaged with arder in the business of fluting for the dancers, but

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soon became irregular, quitted the company, went home, took down Robertson's America and perused it awhile. The company which I left suited me well enough and they were all within the circle of my acquaintance except a Mr. Tyler who came with Mr Smith from Hinsdill's - the others lived in the neighborhood. My mother recollected something that might be done for the sick boy and sent me down to inform Mrs P. of it. I went; and while I was there, Locke returned from the Dr.'s, but had not seen him. Locke had been remarkably spry, I think; I don't think he was more than ten minutes running from our house to Dr. S's and back again to Mr. Parsons. The case had become desperate and the Dr. must be had very soon; So friend James and I started off and assisted Locke in finding a horse to ride directly to him. We were sometime hunting for one which was finally found but the doctor had arrived in that time so that Locke had no more to do than to turn away his horse again. Muggy and cloudy - wind south.

Mon) Saturday, Aug't 17th. With considerable exertion, good weather being on our side we were enabled to clear the S. meadow, of hay. My grandfather and Mr. Judd who worked here that day, differed in their modes of loading and stacking, widely. I was pleased to see how warmly he, the old gentleman, stuck to his opinion; he said a good many funny things about Mr. J's stack; Friend James assisted us, and so did Erastus Montague, from 9 in the morning till night - assisted Ira to manage in loading the waggon. I was extremely

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wearied at night. I must note that I breakfasted with a fine little girl named Clark, dressed in scarlet, a visitant of Miss Dixon's. Good weather - Wd. S.W.

Sunday, Aug't 18th. I wrote; I read ; I walked into the woods with my friend James and had my musical apparatus with me, with which I amused myself; I ranged our young orchard for fruit and found that which was good; returned to the house and prepared with a small table drawer pen and ink walked to the summit of the ridge of rocks W. of the house a few rods N.W. of the place where the brook issues out of the rocks and wrote one of 2 pages in this book; read it over aloud, after I finished it; sang a little, and read a column in Mr. Bliss's papers; returned to the house and spent the evening reading or writing. It was said Judge Robinson at conference in the Sth part spoke very well.

It was a very warm day and showers were seen on every side of us but none came to this place. About 2 in the P.M. I noticed a singular peal of thunder, which happened somewhere in Pownal. It very nearly resembled the discharge of a cannon.

Monday, Aug't 19th. One of the hottest days ever known in this country. We were mowing and making hay in our N. meadow that day. Sweat poured off in torrents from every man, woman and child. Friend Ira in the P.M. was over-powered with the heat and obliged to leave the meadow, more than an hour; father also complained bitterly and found himself under the necessity of withdrawing from the theatre of action; I too suffered no less than they. Mr. Judd, who was our main support during that memorable day, built

a stack near the barn, or rather he finished off one which Ira had begun; and it fell to my lot to load and pitch the hay up to him. Now, I was not well versed in the principles of loading; therefore I was at a loss how to get hold of my hay when I came to unload. This was a grievous plague to me, and I thought in my heart I should melt taking off a load on the W. side of the stack, between 4 and 5 in the P.M.- Oh ! how the rays of old Sol did pour in upon me.-how I fretted, scolded swore at myself for being such a poor awkward devil about loading and trembled ! Before I got that load off, my blood began to prickle and chill in a manner different from what I had ever before experienced; & I was glad to reach the house, where I took some sweetned ginger and water and rested my enfeebled frame; & afterwards went on as regular as ever. I drank no ardent spirits that day. I enjoyed my music in the evening and conversed with the ladies. Friend James and I retired to rest, but could not sleep; and having talked & laughed, kicked, rolled and tumbled, groaned and sighed a long time, we arose, and with nothing on us but our shirts, marched into our young orchard- ate as much fruit as we wished to, - returned to our bed and slept well till the next morning.

Mr James Harwood assisted us all the P.M. and Mr. Church only an hour or two near night. Mr Joel Clark left our house for home, in Shelburne-Mass. My mother visited Mr. Duncan's family which was in great distress.

Tuesday, Aug't 20th. As to business and heat much

like the 19th--- Rather more air stirring from N.W. P.M. and it operated more on Mr. Judd than it did on the 19th.

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In the early part of the evening as I was piping and marching down the lane leading to the road, a young lady stood on the fence and hailed me. I made no answer at first, supposing it was the voice of my youngest sister, which I did n't mean to regard, but continue my walk; however a repetition of the call soon convinced me from whom it proceeded and then I answered, without complying with her request, continuing on my march till I reached the road, where I wheeled about and was returning home over the same ground on which I went out, when, I was met by Mr. Nath'l Locke and that young lady, with whom I passed the usual compliment and would have passed on; but she seized my fife, which was so homely and weather-beaten that I was ashamed to have it seen abroad by daylight, moon-light or candle-light, and I had some difficulty in wresting it from her. We exchanged a few words in a friendly style and parted; I told her after I had stepped a little distance from her, in an audible voice, - to fling away her notions and not think me so mean as to be angry with her, for I was certainly not. Perhaps this is not an exact representation of what I said, but it is very nearly so. I came along towards the house passing by Miss Sophia Waters and her friend Laura Norton who were walking out, - met friend James who was highly pleased at hearing some of the conversation, a moment before, and with him came up the lane as far as a certain rock where I halted and played several tunes, not thinking I should again see my lady that evening. I was in this position but a few moments,

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when Mr. Locke returned with her and the other ladies and it was so contrived that I, at last, walked home with her and leaned on Mr. Parson's gate, perhaps 3 1/4 of an hour, conversing with her, but not altogether on the subject which she wished to agitate; - I talked of many things as foreign to that, as I could think of, only now and then giving her a direct answer, and then would fly to something I had not thought of before in these years. I dwelt sometime on the bad side of my own character which I fell at without mercy, keeping strictly within what I esteemed the bounds of truth. Having ended this blessing with some advice to my lady as to the course I should pursue respecting a young man having such a character, I returned to the Harwood Castle, wrote a few lines, and laid myself down to rest.

Wednesday, Aug't 21st. We intended the completion of every branch of our haying and harvest, but were disappointed at not having good weather. The last load of grain (oats) was drawn in about the time a heavy shower of rain came on from the S. - 2 o'clock P.M., which continued 2 hours. Mr. Judd assisted us the principal part of the A.M. and in the P.M. 'till it rained. Wrote a page or two and visited cap't Norton and his son Luman who were working at their trade. In the evening took a

LETTERS

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walk with friend James, back of the rocks W. of the house piping on the fife and on the flute, seated sometime under an oak; thence we marched into the young archard, there taking a little fruit; came slowly along home, which we did not desire to reach till Miss Waters' young company should have dispersed as it actually had when we returned from our walk.

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A very warm morning, succeeded by cooler weather in the P.M. when it had ceased raining. Wind S.W. chiefly.

Thursday, Aug't 22d- I wished to improve in writing as my business had gotten behind-hand a good deal since I had been engaged in the business which was that day terminated in one load of hay;- But I perceived how my father stood affected, I perceived that to please him I must work. So with a heavy pair of heels, frequently yawning and stretching, I unwillingly harrowed, with a paid of oxen, a small portion of the ground intended to be sown with wheat, till obliged by a shower of rain, from the S., to leave the field. I improved the remainder of the day in writing.

Mr Ira Harwood and some of the ladies rode to Hinsdill's and to Cardall's, bringing home from the Post Office a letter from Mr. Jonas Harwood- dated Aug't 4th, announcing to us the death of his lady.

Friday, Aug't 23d. Being lowery in the morning I had an opportunity to write, which I happily improved in regulating my father's ledger. About 10 o'clock began harrowing, but before I did much, seated myself on the harrow and took a short nap.- Aye not quite so- that nap was taken just after entering the field in the P.M. in which part of the day, I enjoy'd my friend James' company, and, with him went to cap't Norton's shop that he might see them turning ware, of that however he was disappointed, Mr Luman, who generally worked at that business being absent. Cap't N. was there burning a kiln of brown ware and entered into conversation with us which happened to turn on the

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weather in the Summer as well as in the Winter; It was remarked that the sun seemed to have very little influence at that season of the year- cap't N. said it did not give out much more heat than a yellow dog hung up in its stead. Ira and father began plowing stubble-land late in the day. I had a pleasant walk with my friend playing on the flute, in the evening- Read Robertson's America. Rainy morn-Black & lowy Wd. N.W.

Saturday, Aug't 24th. Was in the same business again. Worked indolently. With friend James and Mr. N. R. Locke in the early part of the evening bathed in Mr. Eldad Dewey's mill-pond. Fair & cool. Wd. N.W.

Sunday, Aug't 25th. Very much engaged in writing till 4 in the P.M. In preparing to go to a conference at

1871
The first of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought.

The second of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain.

The third of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought.

The fourth of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain.

The fifth of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought.

The sixth of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain.

The seventh of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought.

The eighth of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain. The weather was very cold, and the crops were much injured by the rain.

The ninth of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought. The weather was very hot, and the crops were much injured by the drought.

the school-house- S. District, I took care to provide myself with the Aurora, which I perused as I marched through the lots, flute and Mather's collection of music both which I deposited in a sleigh-box behind cap't Norton's barn, reaching the school-house about the time Mr. Marsh began speaking from that passage of scripture in the first Epistle of John, fourth chap't 16th verse. His exhortation was able, but lengthy, the heads of which I should have been happy to have retained so as to have graced a page or two of this book, but had not sufficient strength of memory to do it. After the dissolution of the meeting, I returned to Cap't Norton's, went to the sleigh--took out my flute and piped till Miss Lucretia came out to milking in the cow-yard, I then had some conversation with her, asked her if any strangers were likely to be at her father's that evening? She said not. With my music-book and flute I followed her into the house.

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She and her sister Laura went to Mr. Shoals' to have a sing with Mr. Asa Doty a master of the art. I spent the evening in Mr. Luman's room and became so warmly engaged in music, going through several pieces in the book, new to me, and others which I had become partially acquainted, as to be lost to others' feelings. I was going over the notes of the Cuckoo's Concerto when Mrs Lydia Norton broke out " I shall have the hysterics " I began to think it was time then to lay aside my music and steer for home, which I did pretty directly. Mr. Henry Mellen was there in the latterpart of the evening. Came home and wrpte a letter (which I did not quite finish) to Mr. Henry Faxon and his lady to apprize them of the death of their sister in Hopkinton. p.

A fair, cool day- wind N.W. I suppose.

Monday, Aug't 27th. Went early in the morning to Col'o Norton's shop on business. In Merchant's store finished writing the letter to Faxon and was informed that Mr Merchant had just opened a circulating library. After returning from the Col'o I parted from my friend and cousin Mr. James Harwood who departed hence for Troy He bore Faxon's letter. Mr. Wm. Allison called on my father and received his wages for services rendered in the latter part of July 25th of which see- Also 3d of Aug't, the day he left us. He said he was going to Wil- liston to reside. Mr. Bingham brought a subscription- paper for Religious Tracts which father signed. All hands were ploughing.

A fine, cool morning- A fair day--- W-d N.W.

Tuesday, Aug't 28th. Ploughed stubble-land with a pair of oxen, a horse and little boy named Smith Montague

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That evening, a young man's sister gave him an invitation to take his flute and walk with another young gentleman herself and four other ladies up to her father's young orchard; which he without a moment's hesitation

accepted. Being arrived in the orchard, the company having satisfied themselves for the present with its productions and except 2 ladies who fled the place, retired under a fine butternut shade; this young man and a lady about his age with whom he had formerly been acquainted conversed apart from the others on old affairs which had turned up since the commencement of their intimacy. There was nothing indecent or unbecoming which at any former period or at that time passed between them. But it seems, while the lady stood stripping off leaves (not thinking I suppose how prettily stained her hands must be afterwards) and the gentleman sat on a bit of an old rail, playing on his flute & carelessly attending to what was said, she was soliciting what she had once slighted and rejected, what the young man honestly considered as hers till it was fairly and explicitly acknowledged by her that she retained it no longer, after which he resolved never again to restore it to her, who, altho' she had almost or quite accepted the same from another gentleman, yet every opportunity she had in private with the former, in vain attempted to gain his favor as she had once possessed it. It may well be supposed their conversation was not of the most pleasing nature, tho' the young man attached very little importance to it and suffered himself not to be moved by passion; Neither did the lady discover anything of the kind. This interview ended in his gallanting her home. A p't day & Evg.

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Wednesday, Aug't 28th. Ira begun ploughing, but was under the necessity of quitting on account of sickness, and his place was supplied by me, who had commenced threshing rye in the morning. Father with another team and boy ploughed stubble-land.

Warm and hazy- Wind N.W.

Thursday, Aug't 29th. Rainy weather was the cause of there not being much done in the fields. I took a soaking that day and was sick or something like it all the P.M. A dry-good pedlar called on us but did n't trade much because the women had no cash.

Friday, Aug't 30th. Was not in health. Drove team for my father in the P.M. Rainy in the A.M. pt in P.M.

Saturday, Aug't 31st. Still unwell with a violent cold. Was in the same business that I had been in, the preceding day. Cloudy and warm-- Wind Sth.

Sunday, Sept .1st. Was restored to my former standing in health and improved more time in reading Rob'tn's A'm.; than I had for many Sundays before. Read a few pages in Gil Blas. Very warm, & cloudy. A fine eveg.

Monday, Sept 2d. Harrowing and plowing by Ira & me was conducted in the field S.W. of the Great Spring. Father and Mr. Judd were threshing rye. In the evening wrote a letter to Mr. James Waterman wherein he was told that the writer of it was in good health- enjoyed himself as well as ever- that his grandfather was able to keep the

1891

The first of the year was a very dry one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot, and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured, and the yield was very small. The weather was very hot, and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured, and the yield was very small.

The second of the year was a very wet one, and the crops were much injured. The weather was very cold, and the ground was very wet. The crops were much injured, and the yield was very small. The weather was very cold, and the ground was very wet. The crops were much injured, and the yield was very small.

parade-ground clean (I.E. to throw out the excrement of his cows from his door-yard) --that Ira had recovered from his haying

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dumps and the rest of the family were well--others out of the family were mentioned. The death of Mrs Phebe Harwood was inserted. It was closed with an account of what ladies were about him.

On the 29th of Aug, I received a letter from Mr. Clark Augustus Harwood which was in a complimentary style answering one I wrote to his sister Ruth (p.245) which did not reach Cazenovia, the place at which Mr.H. dated his, till after her departure for Bennington. P.248.

Tuesday, Sept 3d. Was my father's plough-boy in the A.M. -Marched boldly up to the poll and exercised the right of a freeman in having my votes huddled into the several boxes prepared to receive them, with about 400 hundred more, for Gov'r Lieut. Gov'r Council &, the colour of whose politics was democratic, as far as I had the handling of them. For Representative, 2 Republican candidates were supported by the opposite parties- Wm. Henry and Wm. Hawks- the former by the democrats and the latter by the federalists and quids. The result of the first time going round--was no choice. It was extremely warm and not choosing to be among the crowd I retired into Mr. Young's Office and there began writing a letter to my kinsman, Mr. Harwood, -but was soon roused by a number of gentlemen who with Mr. Avery came there to get more votes- saying there was no choice. I went to the frame of the Court-House, for there was the meeting holden, and, after walking about and standing in this and that place, when a chance offered I voted and returned to the office. -finished writing my letter, discoursed

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on history and other subjects with Mr. S.H. Blackmer & Mr. H. Mellen who called in about that time. I was so much engaged in this little social good-natured chit-chat that I paid no attention to the election, but supposing it would be decided on going round the 2d time left it to its own fate and with the latter gentleman came home, took supper and Marched to Mr. Shoals's where several young persons spent the evening paring apples. Late in the evening I piped and they danced. Mr. Edmund T. Locke, Mr. L. Smith and Mr. N.R. Locke were of the company. Had the pleasure of walking and conversing with Miss Laura Norton as I was returning from Mr. S's.-as likewise did Mr. Smith with Miss S. Waters and Mr. N.R.L. with Miss Lydia Harwood and Miss H. Dixon. It was a most beautiful as well as an extraordinary warm evening- Equally so had been the day- Wd. S. I was wrong in not giving more attention to the election-the 2d time going round did not decide it-one tug more had to be taken for it, which turned the scale in Henry's favor whose majority was but 10.

Wednesday, Sept 4th. Mr. Walter Waterman set off for Columbus-N.Y. where his brother James resides and carried a letter from me to him, one to go to Mr. C.A. Harwood and one from Mr. Joseph Watson of Wilmington, which I took out of the office, opened, read and wrote a few lines (into) in it to Mr. James Harw'd.

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-supposed to be in Troy. Father began sowing rye. I harrowed in seed. Ira finished the 2d ploughing of the ground for wheat. Mr. Levi Jewett, Miss Lucretia Norton, Mr. John Norton, Jun'r, Miss Polly Thayer and Mr. Jesse Loomis made an evening visit at the house of "Uncle Peter and "Uncle Ben".

Oh how charmingly warm it was all day and especially in the evening!-and pleasant too- Wd.S.

Thursday, Sept 5th.-Much like the 4th. Mr. Ira Harwood became 28 years of age. The air grew cool P.M.

Friday, Sept 6th. Indisposed in the A.M.-Labored in the rye-field with Ira in the P.M. At night read Robertson's history of Virginia from the Restored (ta) tion to the Revolution- in 1688. Some dancing and piping was performed at Ira's at a late hour.

Pleasant and cool wind north west.

Saturday, Sept. 7th. We finished sowing a field of 8 acres with rye. Miss Sally Wells and Miss Margaret Harwood from Petersburg-N.Y. arrived here about noon. I was harrowing in the wheat-field late in the P.M. About sun-set I took it into my head to go to Cap't Norton's, and away I traipsed through the lots down by his barn into his S. orchard where I found young Lydia gathering plums, and while I was pulling off some of the flat, sour things her brother John came there with whom I conversed a little while, till we left the orchard; when somebody rode up to do some business about bankbills. He took the young

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man into the house giving me an invitation likewise to walk in, which I did not accept, thinking I would go directly (if I may credit my own say so) home. I walked easily and carelessly along from the garden to the barnyard bars, playing with the dog, and was going to mount over them, but Mrs Norton was there milking a young cow and was afraid I should scare her, if I advanced any farther. If I wished to see John, she guessed I should find him down in the garden. I wheeled about and marched under the wood-house where I seated myself and saw friend John and his man walk off together-without perceiving such a deformed heap as myself. I had done with my hurry about going home and went into the house, which appeared to be deserted by all its inhabitants except young Lyd'a who was taking supper. Asked for the latest Washingtonian which could not be found. Rumaged the book-case and found Allen's Oracles of Reason and Ancient & Modern History epitomized. By this time the good people of the house had come in & among the rest Miss Laura who had just

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arrived from Harwood House. Cap't Mellen passed an hour or two conversing with Capt.N. on religion and philosophy Capt.N. gave some anecdotes one of which pleased me very much. It was concerning a raw yankee fellow who had had his

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wife's petticoat stolen by Lord Loudon's soldiers. I was highly pleased with Universal History and tarried, reading it till near nine o'clock. I was buzzing about the candle so much that Miss Lucretia and Miss Laura took their work and withdrew into an upper apartment. When I came home I was surprised to find father and mother had been very uneasy on account of my absence. They were on the point of going out where I had been at work to see if I had not met with some misfortune which had detained me in the field till so late an hour.

Cloudy, variable weather. Cool. Wind N.W.

Sunday, Sept 8th. Did some writing and read Universal History. A fine pleasant day

Monday, Sept 9th. We began to sow wheat. Those ladies spoken of on Saturday left Bennington for home about 1 o'clock P.M. I was desirous that they should tarry longer but they had staid their time out & must go. A young lady, employed here as a spinster, went to Mr. Parsons' to reside. See Aug't 15th. p. 298. In the evening a little bit of an apple-pairing was had at our house; Mr Locke and Miss Cutler attended. Some frost was seen in the morning. The day was fair.

Tuesday, Sept 10th. I spent the day harrowing. Father and Ira got out wheat. Went at eve with others to Mr. Isaac Judd's to see Mr. Jehial Judd's box-shew and hear his hand-organ, which was but indifferent music. There were so many to be served, I concluded I would n't

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take a peep, but let it slip till a better opportunity. Fine weather as this wicked generation ever could expect to be blessed with.

Mr. Samuel Loomis bought the Lord Lieutenant of the Cow Yard--age 2 years & 5 months--for \$13.---

Wednesday, Sept 11th. The business begun on the 9th ninth was pursued. Mr. Montague being very anxious to buy some wheat--with one of his sons threshed out a quantity of it on our floor in the P.M. With pleasure I pursued my history in the evening. Signs of rain Wd.S.

Thursday, Sept 12th. A field of 9 acres--situated S. of the young-orchard and E. of the unimproved part of the farm--was sown with wheat and completely finished off in the P.M. of this day--being the 3d since we had begun it. See Mr. N.R. Locke assisted in A.M. Warm-Wind south.

Friday, Sept 13th. With father and Ira cut corn-stalks. Pricked off a long tune in the evening. Cld'y Wd, S.

Saturday, Sept 14th. My grandmother's tomb-stones executed by Mr. Edmund Taylor Locke, were erected over her grave. Father and Mr. I. Harwood attended to that business. A few bushels of potatoes and our onions were gathered and a little touch at cutting cornstalks was taken late in the day.

As I wished, I saw Mr. Judd's shows in the morning and was well entertained with them. I think I like what was said to be a representations of Hamburgh, Al-

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tona and the Elbe better than any other I had the pleasure of seeing. See Tues'd--10th.

Saturday, Sept 14th. Now I mean Sunday, Sept 15th. I copied tunes from Mather's collection and kept very busy about too. Warm and pleasant--- Wind N.W.

Monday, Sept, 16th. Our corn-stalk harvest was completed. Good weather. The tune 17th in on page 318

Tuesday, Sept 17th. In the business of digging potatoes in the A.M. P.M. assisted father in cutting Mr. Parsons' corn-stalks. After I had finished my day's work, I went into Mr. P's shop-chamber and had a fine sit-down playing on the flute. Mr. Locke was preparing to go with a young lady (Aug 15th and Sept 9th) to widow Billings. Miss Cutler and this lady came up and danced a little to my piping, before she and Mr. L. began their pilgrimage. Ira had business in town in the P.M.; and when he came home brought some books from Mr. Hick's belonging to James Harwood, with him. I examined Col. Hanger's Life, and did not much like it.

A very warm evening which was succeeded by a thunder storm some time in the night. Not correct-See p. 318

Thursday, Sept 18th. Till 2 o'clock P.M. threshed rye along with Mr. Judd, then went where Ira and father were at work poling the wall round the wheat-field and assisted them to put some cider casks in trim and was informed by Mr. Dewey that the cider-mill was out of tune. See p. 318---bottom.

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Thursday evening I was in a considerable collection of young people assembled in capt Norton's N. front-room composed principally of persons belonging to the neighborhood. Among the gentlemen were Mr. Joshua Gates, Mr. John Fay Billings, Mr. Thomas Wright (see p. 321 and Mr. Pumroy Smith. The ladies were Miss Sophia Billings, Miss Persis Smith, Miss Lucretia Norton, Miss Lydia Harwood, Miss Rebecca Cutler, Miss Sophia Waters, Miss Laura Norton, Miss Theod'a Montg!. Miss Lydia Jewett, Miss Jerusha Fay and another Miss p. 298. The gentlemen whose names are not inserted here may be known by turning to p. 185, where two of them stand at the head of a column and the 3d stands 2d below them; he whose name follows theirs, i.e., the 3d person in the column did not attend; another is to

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be found p. 246--4th gent.in order. & another-p.280-19th July-6th line; and one who belong'd to the house-p. 312. The conduct of the company was in every respect decent and proper; they did not resign themselves up to too high a degree of mirth,nor suffer themselves to be overwhelmed with dulness and inactivity. I could not be excused without piping,which, tho' performed as well as I knew how, was insipid,harsh stuff. See pages--185,191,213,235,246. I could not have spent the evening more agreeably. Between ten and eleven perhaps when the meeting dissolved. The young lady whose arm I supported in going thither and returning home, is mentioned--p. x 213. Cl8. A.M. & pt P.M. A cool evg.

Thursday, Sept 20th. I would have it Friday,Sept 20th. Father went away early in the morning to get his old

x p. 314

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waggons repaired,leaving the cider-mill affair to be judged of by Mr. Loan Dewey who with assistance from Ira and me took down the defective part on which he passed sentence of condemnation. A few bushels of potatoes were dug & in the P.M.,father having returned with his waggons,Ira carried off a load of cider to the still and returned with a hearth-stone from capt Locke's. Was onvited by Mr. N.R.Locke to attend a small collection of people at Mr. Parsons' but refused going. The girls went. Mr.Parson and his journey-man Mr.Elijah Brown Jun paid us an evg visit. A cool and cloudy day.

Some confusion prevades my preceding pages. Tuesy Sept 17th should read thurs. In the A.M. employed inbeating off flaxseed for Mr. Montague--father only an hour or two- Ira most of the time-and I not more than half the time-finding business about the cider-mill,which was put together by father and Mr. L.Dewey who with assistants under himself and his colleage,Mr.G.Godfrey, (not present this day) gathered a quantity of apples.

Mr Montague and his people spread their flax.

Our hops were harvested--and our cider-casks prepared for filling with cider. Through a smoked glass I had a fair view of the eclipse of the sun which happened this day. I first had the satisfaction of observing a blazing star in the N.W. about 8 in the evening.

Fair and warm- a little smoky-- Wind S.

What is written under the 17th is meant for the 18th and Thursday should be followed by the figure 19th.

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Friday,Sept 21st. The business at home was digging potatoes. Ira drew boards from Ovait's mill in Pownal to the Court-House. I hunted up my Aurora papers to sew them together, but one of them being mislaid I spent much precious time in endeavoring to find it- Went to Mr. Parsons and ransacked one of his cupboards without being able to lay my paw on it- Felt very uneasy-would not lose it on any account-came home and found it in my newspaper chest. Then was I contented and pursued my business without interruption. Cool, day and evening.

Saturday, Sept. 22d How blundering--I mean Sunday, Sept. 22d. I promised in the morning to go to Church and was consequently not called upon to assist in putting the waggon in Church -order so as to allow me time to for slicking up a little. But what did I do? Why to tell the truth I took down my Journal in which I wrote a few lines and then went about in the garden eating plums and peaches and in the orchard eating apples with friend N.R. Locke, shaking and quivering with the cold as much as if it had been the middle of winter only because I was too lazy to draw on shoes and stockings. When I had finished this wicked deviation from the path of moral rectitude it was too late to think of going to Church in the A.M. With another promise that I would go in the P.M. the matter ended. I spent the day writing-attending a conference at Mrs Hinman's and walking with Mr. Columbus J. Bowdish and Mr. Levi Jewett who pressed me very hard to go with them to Mr. House's, but refusing and parting with them at Capt. Norton's finished my walk by going

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with Mr. N.R. Locke and Mr. Jesse Loomis to the house of Mr. Loomis. From thence Mr. Locke and I returned to Mr. Parsons' in whose shop chamber I passed away 2 hours playing on the flute and talking with Mr. Locke. I wound up the evening reading Universal History Epitomized.

An unpleasant chilly S. wind blew all day.
A rainy evg.

Monday, Sept 23d. Treading out a small quantity of wheat, carrying cider to Mr. Atwood's still and digging potatoes constituted the business of that day. Early in the evening I went with a light foot and a mind filled with vivacious forebodings, to Capt Norton's where I found Miss Lucretia and her sister Laura on the point of going to the singing school in Algiers, but concluding it was too late to attend, they and their brother John accepted an invitation from me to walk to our house and visit Miss Lydia & Miss Sophia. I had the honor and pleasure of walking and conversing with those truly engaging, judicious and well-informed young ladies. My friend John said he would go on forward and give information that we were coming. An old gentleman in a decrepit state had a box of indifferent shows which he exhibited for the amusement of the company; but his appearance induced us to pay him his pence more than the sight of his pictures. Having witnessed those inviting spectacles, Mr. N. and I retired into a room by ourselves and examined some of the opinions of Col. Hanger which had the effect of producing, now and then, a broad grin across our faces. Miss Lucretia had a song-book with her and with Miss Lydia sang a few good songs. Friend J. and Miss Laura withdrew and pushed for home in

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great haste leaving their sister to fall into such dull

untoward, roguish, tasteless, unpleasing company as mine; while on the other hand I was never better suited with any person's company and conversation in my life. I stepped into the house-sat a moment and, bidding the folks good evening, returned home half past ten. Tolerably pleas't. Wind N.W.

Tuesday, Sept 24th. With a slow pair of oxen harrowed in Mrs Hinman's Indian-field for Mr. Judd who was sowing rye. To Mr. Ira Harwood's family there was added a third daughter. A fine morning- flying cds-high Wd SW

Wednesday, Sept. 25th. A considerable part of the day worked in the barn threshing rye. A thrifty red oak which grew in open land was felled and the body drawn home for working into cider mill nuts. I was dispatched into town to borrow Mr. Abel's crank and gudgeon on which to turn them. But he nor none of his people being at home I returned without them. I had business at Dr. James', the Post Office and at Merchant's store where I looked at a great many books without finding any which I wished to read at that time; and if I had, the time for rading them was so limited as not to allow, so slow a reader as myself and one who has but a small part of the day to spend with his book, scarcely any advantage. I borrowed Lord Lyttleton's Letters of Mr. A.H. Avery and spent the evening with them- profitably I tho't. A rainy day.

Thursday, Sept 26th. The carpenters came to work up the timber mentioned above and I went again to get the crank and gudgeon, but failed- Mr. Abel could not inform me where they were; so they did without them.

In the Green Mountain Farmer of Sept 23d I read

(Page 317 fifth line instead of Thom's read Pliny Wright.

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the following copied from a Georgia paper. Innocence betrayed; an awful warning to the abandoned. Worthy the serious perusal of both sexes.

Died-- A few days since in a state of distraction, Miss Mary Ann Moony, aged 21 years. The circumstances attending the death of this unfortunate female are published, as a warning to the unreflecting of her own sex, and as an awful and solemn admonition to the unconsiderate of the other.

The young lady was the daughter of Mrs S. Moony, who lives a few miles from this place, (Augusta) honest and respected. The old lady has seen better days- but of late years she has depended on her industry for subsistence, and by her prudent management her little family has been kept from want. Mary Ann was her eldest daughter and favorite child-

She, with her widowed mother, feeble,
old,

And poor, liv'd in a cabin near this beautiful town.

The mother had endeavored to instill into her child

the principles of moral rectitude and to excite her to purity of conduct. The wants of the family rendered a frequent intercourse with the town indispensable, & Mary Ann was often sent, to procure necessary comforts, with the avails of the family industry. In this employment she became acquainted with a young man whose polite attentions made way her unsuspecting heart and soon secured her undivided and unalterable affections

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-Her innocent and unreserved encomiums upon this person, induced the mother (induced) to attend her daughter in the disposal of the next roll of homespun she had to part with.- The old lady more experienced than her daughter, thought she had discovered something in the manner of her customer that she could not approve of, and that her favorite was venturing upon the brink of a fatal precipice, from which she ought instantly to snatch her. As soon therefore as the cloth was disposed of, she told her daughter of her dangerous situation, and forbade her again ever visiting the store. The poor girl unsuspecting the generosity and goodness of one who appeared to her all perfection, thought her mother's fears unfounded and her prohibition unreasonable. But considering it a duty to be as she always had been, obedient, she endeavored to conform herself to maternal directions. After a while however, Mary Ann was missing from home, and her mother with tender solicitude and anxious forebodings, for many days sought her sorrowing. At length she was found at a house not far from town, and under the protection of the person she had been instructed to avoid. Distressed and almost distracted the mother spent her days in ceaseless sighs and unavailing tears, - her child - her darling child she said was lost forever. Sobs and tears supplied the place of words and in the excess of her anguish the old lady seemed as if her heart's blood, would stream from her eyes.

Some short time after, the person whose affection and friendship Mary Ann supposed she had permanently secured, and who she said, had promised to make her his wife,

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became indifferent towards her, and by avoiding her society called forth all the sensibilities of her soul, and filled her mind with inexpressible agony- She sought her friend in town, but was unable to obtain an interview with him; and without innocence to prop her fortitude, her mental powers were overcome by her disappointment, and she became wild and frantic.- Some female acquaintances kindly undertook to return her to her mother, and having placed her in a carriage, they went before to announce to the old lady the object of their visit. (Oh! now, dear reader, prepare to shed tears---H.H.) When informed of it, her color forsook her cheeks, she trembled and bursting into tears asked how she could receive a child whose character was destroyed; but while they were in conversation, the poor unfortunate Mary Ann was brought to the door-and when her mother beheld her emaciated

form, her pallid visage, and her wildly staring eye, she forgot her resentment, and clasped her in her arms cried out-- O my child, my child, my lost and ruined child--

The scene which followed, language could not describe; the tears of the benevolent females who had thus united the family, testified that they felt what they could not express on this occasion. But Mary Ann poor girl, was wholly unconscious of the feelings of she had excited, & at times would ask the cause of the sorrow she seemed to witness, and declared that she was happy, very happy indeed. She was then told that she must now stay and comfort her mother; but she replied O no, I cannot stay here, I must go to my

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friend, my dearest friend; I cannot stay with any one else; she would then cry,- and rave,- and run, and exhibit a most deplorable state of insanity and frantic wretchedness. It was at length found necessary to confine her as her delirium in a few days increased to perfect madness. Every ray of reason extinguished, she would tear off her clothes, bite and mangle her flesh, and present such a dreadful spectacle of horrid distraction as has seldom been, perhaps never exceeded.

In this condition she continued for sometime, occasionally calling for her friend, her beloved husband and then again would rave and tear her shoulders & arms with her teeth. At length death, the friend of the friendless, kindly came to her relief, and her sufferings and her life closed together. And may the angel of pity consecrate her memory.

This plain and unadorned narrative of facts may suggest some useful reflections, to the young of both sexes, for whose sake it is published. To one it shows, what all experience confirms, that no dependence should be placed on pro any professions of regard which are accompanied with invitations to depart from duty; and to the other it presents some of the consequences which may follow from an unfeeling triumph over unsuspecting innocence. And for the consideration of both it may be added, that at the dread tribunal of justice, and before (an awful) a Judge who is no respecter of persons, the injured & the injurer, the betrayed & the betrayer must hereafter appear; & happy will those be, who are prepared for the eventful interview.

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After reading the foregoing- went to Mr Atwood's to get a gallon of cider-brandy. I did not go into the house but seeing a young lady spinning near a window the lower sash of which was thrown up, asked her three times if Mr. Atwood was at home? and received no reply from my dear little modest spinster, who was happily relieved from her extreme and delicate state of hesitancy, which no doubt, proceeded from the high veneration in which she held pure feminine modesty, by her sister Mrs Gaines, who informed me he was not at home. My young damsel was again thrown into a dreadful situation by being under the necessity of going with me to draw the

cider brandy which was kept in the corn house where the poor girl was still further mortified in being obliged to step up a very long step to raise herself on to the threshold of the door. I got my brandy and came safe home. Gathered apples along with friend Ira; father was busy with Mr. Palmer & Mr. Dewey

A pleasant, flying cloudy day--- Wind N.W.

Friday, Sept 27th. We were very busy about our potatoes harvest. As much engaged as I was with the work, I was foolish enough to indulge myself in fanciful dreams of the pleasure I should enjoy in the evening at Mr. House's among my young friends who were to assemble there in the evening. However the matter took a different coloring at night; for on coming out the field I found friend Locke in a fever to get our waggon to convey the ladies in, to the place of rendezvous, where he said a ball would be opened, which, was news indeed to me and not being a dancer-a hack coming up filled with cousins- very much stag-

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gered me with respect to the evening entertainment. Locke flew round in great agitation-assisted by his friend Bovee-- had his horse and waggon ready in a trice and drove off with his ladies in triumph. In my usual dronish celerity I equipped myself with my best and with no other company than a flute found my way to House's tavern. I entered the ball-chamber and seated myself, without taking an active part in anything for some time. Mr. John Norton and his lady (or his lady apparent) sat down near me seemingly more pleased in social, undisturbed, easy, agreeably-detached company-all the conversation being mostly between them- and they well pleased; in appearance, with each other- than in their noisy, bustling business of dancing; however in the course of the evening they acted a conspicuous part on the floor. Went down stairs with Mr. Pumroy Smith and entertained myself and him with ordinary music- In the chamber again, and am requested to bring in my flute which I did, but could assist Mr. Jordan, the musician, only in sounding which I followed up so vigorously as to rob myself of almost all my breathing timber. When not engaged in that way I was either conversing with some friend or gazing at the performers in whom on the part of the gentlemen respecting the motion of the legs and feet I could discover much multiformity- but they beat the time regularly enough- one felt himself as good as another- so it all went well. My friend Mr. Edmund Locke who had been heretofore one the foremost in every assemblage of young people at which he happened to be present (and it was a rare occurrence if he was not) I found in a sober, calm, steady mood like a person about to quit

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juvenile scenes of life and assume the gravity of a more advanced age. I had but little conversation with

the ladies who I dare say regretted it as little. Now this is the first regular ball I have attended these ten years- I say attended- I ought rather to say witnessed for, I was not a member but merely a spectator and therefore cannot be expected to give a nice description of it; I will only notice one manoeuvre. They danced "The Irish Washerwoman" intermingled with a march which would have appeared very graceful had it been accurately performed. Although I was in a lively well-regulated company and personally acquainted from my youth with most of them and well treated by them, yet was I so foolish, whimsical or whatever it may be termed, as to suffer some very melancholy thoughts to steal into my heart which I am not learned enough to express. They closed their ball between one and two in the morning- and in my estimation- though it was suddenly convened and composed of no more than 11 couples *-- was nevertheless something which yielded no small degree of exhilarating, innocent, unsullied pleasure to every person of the party. Returning home I had company to Mr. Mellen's which was nowise disagreeable nor without entertainment but just such as I like except being of my own sex; and could that have been otherwise perhaps it might have been the wrong person in which case I should have suited myself no better than to be contented with my friend Henry Mellen's company. Vide p. 317. Two, ladies placed at the end of the 9th line of that page were not present. My eldest sister was invited but could not attend.

Warm pleasant weather-- Wind S.

*-- Exclusive of three gent's without partners.

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Saturday, Sept 28th. For several hours in the morning I was extremely dejected and down-hearted- I could not rid myself of it in any manner whatever. I seemed to myself a disappointed, forsaken, spiritless--torpid being; destitute of every social virtue or feeling- and behold me in this unpleasant mood placed at the breakfast-table (for before I was summoned there I was not seen by the young ladies) amongst my Williamstown cousins, the sprightliness of whose countenances--(on the part of the other sex 3 in No.) and innocent gaiety of their conversation might have roused almost any other person from apathy but the subject of those barbarous lines. I know I appeared like a novice to these people- I was as shy of the girls as if they had just landed from a journey from the celestial regions-and had no conversation with them only as it accidentally took place while I was exposing my ignorance to them of the art of playing on the flute. They had been on a journey to Hinesburgh and were returning home. Their name was Smedley except a Miss Wheelock who accompanied them. With the young men- Adna and Levi- I had some opportunity but I fancied myself a cold indifferent guest in their estimation; and I believe they were glad when they were seated in the carriage and swiftly moving away from such

insipid trash as they found amongst, and about the Harwoods.

O that ball ! What a continual rattling it made in my head all day. My wicked imagination was crowded with figures, the music of a violin and a thousand whimsical notions of as little importance till I slept.

We finished digg. potatoes and our cider-mill was ready. Cloudy--wind S.

[to move again- See p. 321-Sept 26.

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Sunday, Sept 29th. Ah ! my dear journal how close I did hug thee and what evident marks thou exhibitest of having received the clownish embraces of an unlearned, clumsy penman who writes unconscious of his unpardonable and most egregious ignorance ! --Attended a thin conference at Mrs Hinman's where Judge Rob'n had the New Jerusalem, the Millennium and other great things to speak of. With Mellen Mr. Henry walked to Mr. Shoals'- got Mather's Collection- went to Mr. Mellen's- read Fletcher's defence of the Bible-- some part of the 6th Chap. of Genesis and came home very much dissatisfied with my walk not having found that phantom which I so eagerly pursued. Father and mother visited Mr. Duncan who was in a very dangerous situation occasioned by a swelling on the under part of his jaw or on the side of his neck- I do not know which. Ira brought Mrs Stone from Hoosack.

Lowery and muddy--wind N.W. Cool.

Monday, Sept 30th. Gathered apples. The weather was gloomy and so was my mind. High w'd. N.W.

(Written on back cover)

Corrected from p. 161 Beef-1810 (lb 1129--Sold 325)
Pork lb 1097

HIRAM HARWOOD'S

ROYAL RECORDS

1811

1811

Tuesday, October 1st. I attended training. In the morning received a letter from a very unexpected quarter - from Mr Norman Judd dated Rome, N.Y., Sept 10th. See p 8 where it is copied at large.

The company having maneuvered and marched awhile, Capt. Blackmer proposed to them to dismiss half an hour, which they were to decide by vote, and accordingly it was negatived. But a part of the company not understanding the matter, and the officers feeling the gnawings of empty stomachs, commanded in the affirmative. During this interval I wrote a short letter to Mr James G. Harwood of Troy. When the company had refreshed themselves suf

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filiently they assembled again and remained under arms till near sunset and were dismissed. Our music was good - Mr Eleeg Millington, Mr Isaiah A. Hendryx and Mr Samuel H. Blackmer - fifers. Mr Prastus Severence and Mr Franklin Blackmer, drummers. I saw near the close of the day a shocking instance of intoxication in a boy 9 or ten years of age - named Justus dimick. He was totally helpless & senseless. I posted away down to Capt Nortons without going home to take supper partly on account of sending my letter by Capt. N. to Troy and partly on another account. I was there more than an hour and was entertained or rather disgusted with the foibles and silly pranks of a profligate Irishman. With other young people I went to Mr Fred'k Jewetts, and after being there sometime piping for them to dance a little; finding nothing very pleasing or new came home, having Mr S H Blackmer for company as far as Mr Parsons. - Wrote a few lines and went to rest. That evg took for fath'r \$5.25 of Capt Norton and \$1 of Mr N. Mellin. A cold frosty morning - cold, day & eve'g. Wind north-west.

Wednesday, October 2nd. Engaged in making cider. A chilly morning - a warm day - Wind S

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Thursday, October 3rd. Wore away attending to cider-affairs. Good weather - Wind, I dont know where.

Friday, October 4th. We again made cider. Father had an errand in town on which I must unavoidably go in the evening, but as it materially altered a plan of mine, I determined to elude it if I could. I thought myself very fortunate in finding a boy who willingly undertook the expedition. Taking Lord Lyttletons Letters, music books and two flutes, I went to Capt Nortons', in order to hold a kind of concert. Of that was however disappointed, friend Luman being busy in his shop till past nine o'clock. On first entering the house I fell into conversation with Capt N on the prevalence of drunkenness in society. I asked him if he did not think the evil a growing one? He said he did, and then mentioned a piece in "The Washingtonian" on the

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

1684

1685

The first year of the reign of King James II. was a year of great calamity to the kingdom. The king, who was a Roman Catholic, had married a French princess, and his policy was to introduce Catholicism into England. This was opposed by the Protestant majority, and a civil war broke out. The king's army was defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and he fled to France. The king's death in 1688 ended his reign, and his son, James II. and VII., succeeded him. The king's death was a great loss to the kingdom, and his reign was a time of great trouble and confusion.

The second year of the reign of King James II. was a year of great calamity to the kingdom. The king, who was a Roman Catholic, had married a French princess, and his policy was to introduce Catholicism into England. This was opposed by the Protestant majority, and a civil war broke out. The king's army was defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and he fled to France. The king's death in 1688 ended his reign, and his son, James II. and VII., succeeded him. The king's death was a great loss to the kingdom, and his reign was a time of great trouble and confusion.

The third year of the reign of King James II. was a year of great calamity to the kingdom. The king, who was a Roman Catholic, had married a French princess, and his policy was to introduce Catholicism into England. This was opposed by the Protestant majority, and a civil war broke out. The king's army was defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and he fled to France. The king's death in 1688 ended his reign, and his son, James II. and VII., succeeded him. The king's death was a great loss to the kingdom, and his reign was a time of great trouble and confusion.

The fourth year of the reign of King James II. was a year of great calamity to the kingdom. The king, who was a Roman Catholic, had married a French princess, and his policy was to introduce Catholicism into England. This was opposed by the Protestant majority, and a civil war broke out. The king's army was defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and he fled to France. The king's death in 1688 ended his reign, and his son, James II. and VII., succeeded him. The king's death was a great loss to the kingdom, and his reign was a time of great trouble and confusion.

The fifth year of the reign of King James II. was a year of great calamity to the kingdom. The king, who was a Roman Catholic, had married a French princess, and his policy was to introduce Catholicism into England. This was opposed by the Protestant majority, and a civil war broke out. The king's army was defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and he fled to France. The king's death in 1688 ended his reign, and his son, James II. and VII., succeeded him. The king's death was a great loss to the kingdom, and his reign was a time of great trouble and confusion.

subject - from the pen of Dr Rush - which attributed almost every calamity in the community to it. He thought the production a very fine one. Being fond of music (as he certainly must be, to have patience with my wheezing, missing creaking) he requested me to oblige him with a few tunes. I complied. When the C and E stand was brought up, I had the impudence to seat myself by it and place thereon a huge volume of music and to stun their ears with mang-

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ling some excellent pieces. I dropt this negative amusement and took up Lord Lyttleton. Was interrupted by a young gentleman and lady being introduced by Miss H. Mellin to the ladies.. Matters being settled, resumed my reading again - leaving the conversation free and clear without encumbering it with my rustic dullness and phlegmatic stiffness. Capt N. once more requested music, and I shivered it out as handsomely as my abilities would allow me to, receiving in return complimentary unsolicited praises. I saw something in that young lady which completely won me in her favor. She was affable, lively, without saying too much, agreeable without affectation, and sensible without ostentation. The young man was sociable, intelligent and modest. If I am myself not at all calculated to form an ingredient in such an agreeable composition as was formed at this house that evening; I must say I frequent no company more pleasing to me. I love domestic retirement. I love to see a man sit down quietly in the bosom of an enlightened, industrious family.- at night after discharging his duty to himself and them, in his particular vocation - where he enjoys the only happiness this sublunary world can afford. I think I saw an instance of the kind this evening.

The young people having dispersed, I gathered up my apparatus to depart, but was hindered by friend Luman with whom I played two or 3 marches reaching home between 10 & 11. The ev'g was very warm.

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Saturday, October 5th My parents went to Wilmington. Finished reading Lyttleton's Letters in the evening and conversed with cousin Ruth on the Day of Judgement in such a way as to raise my ideas to such a pitch as caused my blood to prickle in my veins.

Sunday, October 6th. Spent in writing wicked composition - wicked conference with Samuel H. Blackmer whom I had promised I would meet and spend the day in musical concert, but afterwards agreeing to wave the matter till another time on account of my being ~~else~~ closely engaged with my pen - receiving from him an account of a late Camp-meeting he had visited in Hoosack. Mr B. on his way home called and took Mather's collection of music. Vide Join. W. 1 p 261
Capt Whipple and his lady arrived from Sunderland.

Monday, October 7th., Swift the best of Physicians cider was, a quantity of it, put a running. Capt Whipple said while breakfasting, my old grandfather had labor'd hard to gain his property which probably would descend to me and exhorted me and to stick by it as long long as there was a Harwood living. In the morning my thoughts involuntarily strolled over the pages I had composed the preceding day in the latter part of Vol 2nd where I discovered such a cloud of errors as made me esteem myself less than insignificant. My mind is usually exercised for several hours on my composition I have been making - if it be of any length and importance. Importance - did I say - then I'll qualify it - importance in the sense I take the subject.

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Mr Hyde the cabinet maker brought us a pine case to our wooden clock -

price \$5. - See March 18th 1811. Mis Theodosia Montague ,a vivifying little animal spent the evening with us.

Tuesday, October 8th. Swift's cider occupied our attention. Commenced writing a letter to Mr Newman Judd. Not far from midnight, sleep having deserted me, I put on my clothes and marched off towards granny Hinmans - down through Parsons hollow - back again to a certain point on the road W of P's house where I was seated a long time blowing out tunes. Returned to bed and rested gloriously.

Wednesday, October 9th., I wished my father at home. I felt my incompetent judgment in assisting in the direction of affairs. The weather was very warm and Messrs Godfrey & Dewey who had agreed to make a quantity of cider on shares, came up from Algiers in the morning with an intention of going into the business (their apples being ready) if the weather would permit. But they thought, and Ira & too, that it was too warm, but we were afraid to order otherwise lest it should be contrary to my father's will. It was finally referred to the old gentleman, who decided affirmatively; they behaved themselves accordingly. My venerable grandfather felt himself the guardian and preceptor of all the inhabitants within his little precincts, leaving nothing to the discretion of his juniors. He ordered us on a service which I very much disliked which was to draw a load of cornstalks out the field into which we could not go with the team

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but were obliged to go jamming and jostling about hither and thither to bring them out by hand to the edge of the field to be loaded. He participated the pleasures of the expedition himself and was contented with a single load. I had but little travelling to do, being appointed loader. Father and Mother arrived from Wilmington in the P M. The former had been sick while absent. Added a few lines to my letter to Judd.

Thursday, October 10th About 4 o'clock in the morning I was called up by Miss Ruth Harwood for whom I caught a horse and equipt it for her to ride to the N part of the town to carry a letter which she had written to a friend to whom it was to be conveyed by people who were going a journey to her residence. In the act of catching the horse I played on my flute, which yielded no more than ordinary pleasure except in one instance, which was the agreeable reverberation it produced while I stood about 60 rods S of the barn & opposite thereto. I retired into my chamber and finished writing my letter begun on the 8th - contained 3 pages - Vide p.8

My stars, into what dreadful perturbation was my father's mind thrown this morning on account of Ruth's being absent with one of the horses. It is impossible for me to do anything like describing it. A jade, substituted for the horse, belonging to Mr P. being called for by him was stripped of harness and given up; his Algerine friends had borrowed one of his three horses the night before and did not make their appearance on the ground till late in

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the morning- his cider, working violently, and being very desirous to carry it off to the distillery, worked his mind up to the highest possible pitch of enthusiastic rage which was, however, happily assuaged on the arrival of the Algerines and the departure of his cid'r. Miss Ruth returned from the N about noon having made a quiet and agreeable visit. Very different had it been, could she have known the situation in which I stood on her account.

Friday, October 11th I borrowed a little book of Dr Swift's lady, entitled 'Coelebs in search of a Wife' and had my letter to Mr Judd put into the P. Office. Here follows his letter

mentioned p.first.

Rome, N.York, Sept 11th 1811

Dear Sir :-

In hauling over my papers this evening between the hours of ten and eleven, I happened to pick up a scrap of paper which was torn in two about half way, to which was affixed the name of Hiram Harwood. It immediately occurred to me whether or no I had ever returned an answer; on further reflection it appeared I had not. And so the old saying is "better late than never" after begging (asking) pardon for my negligence I shall endeavor to give an answer.

My situation since I left Bennington has been such that I have made but little improvement, progress, in the arts and sciences as you will readily perceive after perusing this.

Fortune has played many a serious prank with

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me since I have done business for myself. Fire and storm have instantaneously swept away a thousand dollars of my hand-savings. This was done on the 4th of August 1809, at about three of the clock in the AM. The fire broke out and in 15 minutes - my house, shop, tools, furniture, clothing etc were almost wholly destroyed, and our family (like that of old Adams' before he eat of the forbidden fruit) left naked in the street. I am however persuaded that whatever happeneth is right, and that we ought not to complain of the dispensations of Providence - as saith the Oracle of Wisdom time and chance happen unto all men.

I removed as far west as Geneva - did not like the country - took a retrograde move as far as this village, where for the present I make a stand, and am at work making ware. I have made two kilns the last of which is now ready to burn.

I have travelled to and fro thru the country - to find, I hardly know what, or otherwise, a better place - spent much money, time and horse flesh to no purpose. I am satisfied with this country, that it is no better than that which I came from. I have paid all my debts and sat down in peace and none to say "pay me that thou owest".

Luman and John, I believe, have forgotten me, as I cannot get an answer from them.

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Remember me to them; tell them there exists such a person, at this moment, whose name is the undersigneds, and that I should be happy to receive a line from them. I am making calculations to make them a visit in the month of October, if no new accident happeneth.

Be not discouraged - read on, remembering at the same time, that all things have an end.

I am in company with one John Bernard. My shop stands on the bank of the Canal which unites Mohawk River with Wood Creek. The country round about is excellent for grain. Barries are nothing, compared with those of Vermont. Manufactories of glass, cotton and woollen cloth, are in a prosperous train. The Genesee country I should like, were it not for the badness of the water. No mother than rain-water will wash at all. O yes, there is another important objection:- there is a much larger proportion of mud-tinkers than in Vermont. The end is not yet come.

Give my respects to Uncle Norton's family, to your father's, Ira &c. If you will write that I may receive it within six weeks from the date of this, you will oblige me. What progress do Luman and John make in this world? and what their employment?

Your friend,

Norman Judd

Mr Hiram Harwood.

Saturday, October 12th The weather from the 4th up to this day was uniformly warm - sometimes fair and sometimes cloudy. We put up our winter's supply of fruit.

Sunday, October 13th I stuck so near my books all day as not to give myself time for slicking up till evening - I then had a beard 13 days old taken off. I had a right down good reading visit with my friend Luman Norton and his lady Coelebs was our preacher. His brother John & Mr Levi Jewett were two of the hearers. No other attended.

Monday, October 14th., Mr Edmund T. Locke laid a hearth for Mr Ira Harwood. Was at the house of Mr Samuel Loomis in the evening paring apples and doing a little in the line of piping in a little convivial band whose names follow:- Mr I. Norton Jr, Mr Levi Jewett, Mr Henry Mellen, Mr N R Locke, Mr Gideon House, Mr Jesse Loomis, Misses Persis Smith, (Miss) Harriot Mellen, Laura Norton and Clarissa Loomis - Staid late - wished I had been at home with Coelebs - Ah - that book do I like.

Tuesday, October 15th Conveyed to Me E Waters a few bushels of winter apples. Found his lady surrounded with 4 little children, two of which were her widowed sisters - absent at this time on

a journey - all whimpering, prating, running & jumping, keeping the woman in continual watchfulness and vexatious agitation. I thought this exhibited a sad, gloomy picture of matrimonial happiness. Merciful Providence, must I ever come to this? I had another view of the same picture. In another part of the house lay Mr Erastus Severens confined to his bed by sickness, and kindly nursed by a snug, handsome little wife. In the one case I saw the galling inconveniences of marriage, in the other the beneficial effects of it.

Wednesday, October 16th Swift's cider was on the carpet. My father requested me to write an order for Mr Timothy Palmer on (Merchant) Strong's store. However, thinking to accommodate him, as I thought, wrote it thus:

Bennington, October 16th 1811

Sir. Please to let the bearer, Mr Tim'y Palmer, have on dollar and fifty cents in goods out of your store and charge the same to me

Benj'n Harwood.

I put it in this form that he might go to any store, but I apprehend it exposes my ignorance in transacting business.

Not long after dark I went to Mr Parsons' to exchange borrowed books with Miss R. Cutler. I acted a little singular. Having waited till she had fin-

ished her supper I tapped her on the shoulder, telling her I had something to say to her privately. She followed me to the foot of the stairs, which I proposed ascending, like an idiot, in the dark, before I did my errand, and actually paced upward to the broad stair, before I thought of the impropriety of the manœuvre. The little girl stepped back and got a light and with me entered the upper kitchen where I delivered unto her the first vol. of "An old friend with a new face" and demanded a book which she borrowed of me in Nov. 1810, but, after rumaging her trunk she told me it was at I.E. Robinson's - would get it and return it soon. If it were damaged any, I being so nice about my books, she supposed I would kill her. I told her no - I only wanted my book again, not caring to have it in haste, it would all pass well enough, because it was a book I liked very much. I parted with the lady handsomely and went my way.

Thursday, October 17th., Father was unwell & felt as if the whole world were tumbling in pieces about his ears. He very candidly and dispassionately lectured me on my careless, indolent, thoughtless, indulgent, ill-regulated manner of life: which almost determined me to keep on, without attempting to turn either to the right hand or to

1811 14

the left, in the cold, gloomy, solitary, silent path of celibacy. I was greatly depressed in my mind.

Friday, October 18th., I don't think I should say anything about this day, had we not begun our fall harvest and had not a Dewey & Godfrey, two brave Algerines, made cider at our press.

Saturday, October 19th., It is something worth remarking how highly delighted and pleased my grandfather was in gathering apples in his young orchard, which he had planted and cultivated in his old age. He would not spare time to go home to dine, but had his dinner brought to him. A stranger, named Ephraim Pelton, belonging to a town near Blandford, Mass., tarried all night with us. A sociable embargo fellow between 30 & 40.

Sunday, October 20th., The S. wind blew violently till about 3 in the P.M. Veered about N.W. and brought on a furious storm of rain.

My good friend Sam'l H. Blackmer made me a genteel visit. I furnished him with books and kept about my writing. He related over parts of Ancient History which he had read which made me sensible of my ignorance in that as well as other branches of literature. Few young people of his age and opportunity are so

1811 15

well read as he is. I was in a slovenly habit.

Monday, October 21st., Needs only to be noticed on account of the coldness of the morning and good management of affairs which was in some measure owing to an addition of strength in the person of Mr W. Waterman.

Tuesday, October 22nd., Complained of by my father for inattention to business. When I went to drive off a flock of sheep from the wheat-field I enjoyed a sweet solitary march in the forest.

Wednesday, October 23rd., Completed the 23rd year of my age. Had kept a Diary one year during which period I had attended public worship seven whole sabbaths and five half days; had read "Letters on courtship and Marriage", a few pages in "Practical Philosophy", a part of "Hudibras", studied Murrays' Grammar, read several numbers of "The Spectator", "Weekly Amora", "Grandpre's Voyage", now and then a chapter in the "Oracles of Truth", two Vols. of "Rob's America", "Lyttletons Letters", and partly read through "Gil Blas", was at this time engaged with "Coelebs in search of a Wife". Had collected between fifty and sixty pieces of music which with my Journal had occupied my attention a very considerable part of my leisure time. Made one journey of fifty miles, the longest I had

1811 16

ever performed in my life, and another of twenty miles - Had entertained thoughts of becoming one of Hymen's Votaries", but was very fortunately and happily elected to serve in another capacity while longer. Without enjoying much pleasure therefrom, had spent a few evenings in company with young people of my age and acquaintance who held one ball at which I was present. That which had afforded me the most pleasure and

amusement, was, reading & music, and sometimes having a little colloquial chat with a sister, cousin or anyone whom I took to be a friend. I could very well, many times, relish solitude enlivened with music. Of songs I knew none - A slow reader and dull companion. One book had engrossed my attention in the latter part of the year, which is not mentioned on the preceding page. - "Universal History Epitomized". I say engrossed my attention, Why not say, "that had sometimes caught my attention", for I had certainly too criminally neglected it. I laid up the first apple cheese on that day, which I had ever built. It belonged to Dr Swift - O no - no, no, to Mr Parson's I mean.

Thursday, October 24th. Finished writing a letter to Mr Jonas Harwood of Hopkinton, N.Y. in which I implored his mercy and forgiveness for having delayed so long in answer to a letter he wrote to me

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father - dated August 11 1811 - containing information of the death of his amiable consort, Mrs Phebe Harwood whose disorder was the consumption I apologized as handsomely as I could for not writing more gravely in my answer on that subject, and then turned from that to political concerns. - Mentioned the re-election of Gov Galusha and by what majority, observing, ironically, that his opponents would be obliged to preach "Want of Talents" and "Want of abilities" a good while yet, before they could oust the ignorant booby. - Told him if he wished for proof of his incapacity, to apply to Mrs Hopkins and her son Isaac who could relate a pitiful story of him; the blunder he made at Burlington College &c. This led me to observe farther the absurdity of a College education being an indispensable qualification for a man to possess to be Gov. of Vermont. While on this I used all the little wit and animation I am possessed of - and, after all, it was no better than any common school boy's composition, who has studied English, Grammar three weeks. The best thing I meant to say was, that, by adopting the notion that, no man, unless he be literally educated, would do for Gov; we should be getting in to aristocracy in earnest. After telling him by what majority the Republican ticket of Councillors was elected - added that a certain rich man (well known to him had crept

1811 18

into the Assembly by drinking the smooth waters of Woodford. The letter is afterwards filled up with a crude mess about the health and condition of the family &c. I informed him of the favorable opinion I entertained of Mr Isaac Hopkins, a cousin of mine, which was grounded on an acquaintance I formed with him in the spring of 1808 and Aug't 1811 while he was visiting at my fathers. In the P.S. he is told of some new appointments. In the evening I received from a cousin Cazenovia, what follows:- See Sept 3rd V. 1st.

"Cazenovia, Oct. 5th., 1911

"Dear Cousin: - I acknowledge the (c) receipt of your letter of the 3rd of Sept. - and am happy to be informed of the general enjoyment of health among our relations in Bennington. It is with deep regret that we hear of the death of Uncle Jonas' wife, which necessarily must be an irreparable loss to the family.

I wish you would write to me what you intend for your future business for life - & where? As it is my (intention) determination to retire to some place where there is some chance for enterprize - and should be very glad to be accompanied by my relations - and about this thing
thing your opinion is solicited.

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Please remind Ruth of writing to me immediately. Do not delay answering this; and I wish cousin Lydia would write also; and I wish you would give me some information respecting James - as I am very anxious to have him come to Cazenovia immediately. Abijah is yet in Canada. -

A Comet appears every evening, about ten degrees above the horizon - and this very evening in which I am writing, its splendid trail illumines our hemisphere.

Please to tender our love and respect to all our relations in Vermont.

Yours,

most respectfully,

Mr Hiram Harwood.

C. A. Harwood

Friday, October 25th., This day must not be denied a place in my Journal, because I acted a conspicuous part in making cider for Dr Swift. - along with my Uncle Ira in a snow storm. Had an entertaining little chit chat in the evening with Wid'o Waters.

Sunday, October 27th., Read thro' the 1st V. of Ccelebs

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Monday, October 28th., Miss Polly Waters a sister of Miss Sophia Waters' arrived from Argyle. Need I say more of this day?

Wednesday, October 30th., Judge Fay's cider was made. I inquired of his hired man, J'n Downs, if he knew anything of Mr Heman Fay? He said he had lately arrived in town. Heavens, said I, then I intend to call and see him soon, for I should be very glad to see him. Read Gil Blas at Parsons' shop in the e'g.

Thursday, October 31st., About this time our business was in a prosperous condition. The flax rotted and in the barn - corn cut up - likewise in the barn - some of it husked - except a small quantity remaining in the field - cider matters going on smoothly - No very bad weather to encounter. A probability existed on the 31st of an E. storm. What, what, here; I must mind a little what I say. A probability of an E. storm - in fact it came in reality - both rain and wind in the P.M. and my friends Ira and Mr Waterman experienced its effects while making cider for Dr Swift. I was groaning with a bile on my back. It gave me an ague fit on going to bed.

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Friday, Nov. 1st., Was ill in the evening through the effects of that bile spoken of the preceding page and my mother so kindly and cheerfully assisted me as to bring me to a striking sense of the privilege I enjoyed above those who are so unfortunate as to need the caresses of a tender mother in sickness. At this time the tears gushed into my eyes irresistibly, and I could scarce speak out this expression to my mother. - "What a good thing it is to have so kind a mother." Vide p. 27th. In saying how our work stood on the 31st I was hardly correct respecting our corn-field which was that day cleared and the cattle turned into it.

Saturday, Nov. 2nd. Did no work, but wrote off several pieces of music and went to town near sun-set. Called at Col'o Fays - saw no Heman there - but a flute, on which I played, and 2 new neatly printed tunes over one of which was a picture representing a late battle in Spain. Returned Hudibras to Judge Fay. Never read much in that author, not liking him very well. Pushed on as far as Youngs office. Talked with Sam'l H. Blackmer on various subjects. Saw Bingham's Historical Grammar. Borrowed 2nd Vol. of the Spectator. Returned Lyttleton's Letters.

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Sunday, Nov. 3rd. Was a clear kind of chilly day which I improved tolerably well, as my head was in some measure not quite so sooty and smoky as usual, in reading Coelebs and writing down such grand and extraordinary events as had occurred during the preceding week. The remains of the amiable Mrs Clars Selden - consort of Mr Martius L. Selden, were this day interred.

Monday, Nov. 4th., Made a short eve'g visit at Mr John Locke's. Walked home in company with Mr H. Mellen.

Tuesday, Nov. 5th., We could with propriety say, amen to apple gathering. Our Algerine friends did not altogether act up to what might be expected from such gentlemen. Mr Loan Dewey, without his colleague, Mr George Godfrey, attended at the cider-press, but could not manage without our assistance which he in a measure requited. My father felt sick of ~~his/cider~~ letting his cider to be made by men living so far from the theatre of action. He hated to let his cider and make it himself.

While riding home with Mr Dewey in the evening in order to bring back the horses

and waggon I conversed with him on the variety of evils which beset us in this life. He said the miseries of this life was the only evidence in his mind of a future and happy existence.

Cousin Ruth Harwood had a quilting in the P.M. which the neighboring Misses attended and returned to their respective homes without undergoing the exquisite pleasure of having so fine a beau as myself or anyone else along-side of them.

Wednesday, Nov. 6th., We made an end of making cider for the season in the rain. Mr Walter Watermen went to another place to work. Vide page 15th, Oct. 21st.

Thursday, Nov. 7th., Had business at the P. Office and while waiting for the persons who transact the business there to arrive from the supper-table, stop't into Mr Isaac Robinsons bar-room and had the heart-felt pleasure of seeing my old friend and preceptor Mr (for I went nickname him - Lieut) Hemen A. Fay. He very cordially shook hands with me, enquiring after my health and that of the rest of the family and how many children Mr Ira H'd had? I answered three; and figuratively added - 3 pillars he was raising to support him

in his old age. I told him I thought it a great task to rear such pillars and was wishing to rid myself of that trouble - at the same time disliking the prospect of a solitary single life. He said as to these things it depended on what circumstances a person was in; he tho't it best for a man to leave something like a representative behind him.

Friday, Nov. 8th., Father and friend Ira were both ill - not so but that they could look into some affairs about the farm and cider mill. Now in such a crisis as this, is it becoming a young man like me to idly spend an hour at a neighboring shoe-maker's shop? Such, I must reluctantly own, to be a fact standing against me. Derived much pleasure in the evening from the perusal of Coelebs which like all other books has its faults. It is in many parts () too religious to suit a person of my taste; but this is a very good fault. Some pages exhibit too much trifling conversation; and coelebs courtship was rather flat. With all its imperfections it very accurately portrays the human heart.

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. B. Smith

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
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I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. B. Smith

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

Saturday, Nov. 9th., I assisted Mr Judd

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about making a small quantity of cider. Mr I. went to Dr Swifts and got Dr Wright to come down and visit friend Ira who was ill with a bilious complaint. About 2 o'clock in the night I was called up to go for Dr Swift, Ira being worse - the good man came to his relief, like a faithful physician and stuck by him till his pains were allayed.

Sunday, Nov. 10th., Was dispatched with a waggon on a journey to Hoosac-falls to bring Mrs Stone thence to Bennington to reside awhile with us. I had proceeded on my way no more than 2 miles W. of the meeting-house when as good luck would have it I met Mr Th Northrop with the good lady in his waggon, bound to "Uncle Peter's". As the travelling was extremely unpleasant I was far better pleased with this little piece of good fortune than with the preaching I attempted, afterwards, to hear at Church; when, in the midst of an Astronomical sermon, by Professor Marsh, I easily and unconsciously dropped into a pleasant sleep. During intermission was at Col Fay's - saw the Judge and his nephew, Mr David Robinson, Jr

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puzzling over Fergusons Astronomy in order to ascertain some fact respecting that beautiful comet seen in these unhappy days of avaricious strife and envious contention among men.

Borrowed a manuscript book of tunes of Mr H.A. Fay and returned to Church. There seeing a young divine performing sacerdotal duties and disliking his ringing, nasal tone of voice, which he used in trumpeting forth an autumnal sermon, having for a text - Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee; and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee - Job - 12th Chapt'r 8 verse) I wickedly amused myself by examining that book till I fell asleep. When the man had finished his discourse, I awoke and drove home with my two sisters - to be correct - ought to say, after prayers. I intruded myself upon Capt Norton's family in the evening in which I witnessed the usual harmony and sociable ease which generally prevails among them. I sickened them firstly with piping some pieces of music in Mr Fay's book - and then with reading Coelebs and conversing with Capt N and my friend Luman - saying a few words to the misses. After ten - left the house in the act of talking of that wonder working creature, Mrs Hinman.

Monday, Nov. 11th., Was obliged to go early and

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call Dr Swift to friend Ira's assistance. He came and answered the desired purpose. In the evening I visited C.H. Hill and amongst other errands called at Smead's for Mr N.R. Locke and took a pack of ball tickets With Mr Judd sat up at Ira's. Pricked tunes for amusement. The sick man talked wild and complained of some pain, but in the main rested tolerably well. On the 8th a letter which I dictated for my father to Wm Duane concerning his with-holding the remainder of his years papers for which he, my father, subscribed in December, 1810, was left at the P. Office. In composing it I cringed and groaned under a keen sense of my limited education and incapacities, barren intellect. After insciting the article under Nov. 1st I repented it and wished I had let that circumstance pass un-noticed.

Tuesday, Nov. 12th., Our cider mill was dissected and laid away; garden sauce secured &c. I happened in at Farson's shop in the morning where instead of going directly home about my business - the weather being very fine - I sat down and filled out 5 or 6 of Mr Locke's tickets. Mr L. and I watched with the sick man that night.

Wednesday, Nov. 13th Was a little bit of a waggonner. Did some business

at the blacksmiths and brought a new cask from Mr Stephen Harwoods, into which the ladies meant to put apple-sauce. - Returned Coelebs to Mrs Swift (Oct 11th and Nov 8th) Mr Ellis Doty arrived from Wilmington with cattle and sheep belonging to my father.

Thursday, Nov. 14th Cast up Mr Doty's and fathers accounts. Read the Presidents message.

Friday, Nov. 15th., The weather being very pleasant, in pursuing the business of the day. Mr Heman A. Fay made us a visit; and with his friend, Mr David Robinson, Jun'r dined at our house. The conversation at the table was lively and cheerful - worth according, had I retained it literally enough for an insertion. It first commenced on the various kinds of Potatoes which are produced in the U.S.; from which it turned on the conduct and character of Mrs Hinman, and lastly on the Presidents message and the correspondence between Mr Monroe and Mr Foster.

With trembling diffidence, knowing him to be a man of fine taste and no inconsiderable acquirements in useful and polite learning, I presented this book to Mr Fay. He perused a few pages and said, after hearing some excuses from me -

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(Is it right for me to indulge jealousy so far as to think it was to feed my vanity) - speaking of my composition, "There are ten behind you where there is one before you". When he went away he promised us an evening visit.

Saturday, Nov. 16th Very rainy in the evening. In that time had occasion to visit the house of Mr Parsons where I carried on a pretty jovial discourse with Mr Hial Parsons - Received a book of a certain Miss mentioned page 13th.

Sunday, Nov. 17th., Mr Zachariah Harwood, one of my great uncles, came to visit friend Ira, to whom he recommended white pine bark and winter-greens steeped with spikenard to be taken to strengthen his enfeebled frame. Mr Walter Waterman was ~~in~~ so good as to go onto the mountain with me to procure the former ingredients.

Monday, Nov. 18th., Our brave Capt Ira rode out - having been ill 8 days. He sent me in the evening - being more unwell - to request Dr Swifts attendance. I found him in his new office, posting books. I examined his book case and found two or three religious books Borrowed Practical Philosophy - saw a late edition of Blair's Lectures, owned by Mr Luther Bingham, a young student in Physic. The Dr could not come that night,

1811 30

but would ride down the next morning. Ira felt great uneasiness on account of his putting it off till morning. I spent the night with him; he acted poorly.

Wednesday, Nov. 20th A raw snowy day. Early in the morning - went to Dr Swifts to get him for friend Ira - borrowed and read an Oration by Sam'l Swift - July 4th 1809. It was, indeed, a gloomy thing - comprising 20 pages.

The Dr came and materially assisted our sick friend, whose spirits were very low, which, however in the evening, began to revive.

Friday, Nov. 22nd., Subscribed for a valuable book - at the Post Office - The title I cannot give verbatim - It is to give an account of all the Indian wars from the first settlement of N. England to the peace of 1795. By Henry Trumbull. My father received a letter from his brother Jonas of Hopkinton. He wrote in the early part of this month

in reply to one written him^y in August - (Vol 1st p 295) - had not received mine of Oct 24th - felt his late loss very poignantly. Money very scarce - hard times. Esquire Hopkins' people were well - a general time of health - Requested a letter soon. Carried a young sheep of the male kind tinged with noble merino blood, to its pos-

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session, general David Robinson. Very muddy.

Saturday, Nov. 23rd About this period we had carried not less than 175 loads of the contents of our barn-yards on to a plough field a few rods W. of the house. I mentioned on the 12th the taking up of our cider mill at which time it would have been proper to state the quantity of cider we had made. For ourselves we had made 170 barrels. For Dr Swift 54 $\frac{3}{4}$ and for Col Fay 10 - for Mr Parsons 8, and for Mr Judd 3 $\frac{1}{2}$; in all amounting to 243 $\frac{1}{4}$ of our cider w^h carried to Atwood's Distillery. We had not, till now finished husking corn. In the prosecution of our business we were assisted days by Mr Judd.

Sunday, Nov. 24th., A school meeting was held in our district at the school house which neither father nor Ira were able to attend; I therefore appeared there as their representative. After a session of three hours the meeting finished its business without any unpleasant dissensions. It is strange with what reluctance a few neighbors assembled together on such an occasion proceed to act upon the business of the most importance. So many jokes must be cracked - so many anecdotes to be related, and so much news must be told as to consume three quarters of the time.

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Monday, Nov. 25th Cold freezing weather. That evening called on Mr H. A. Fay and left this Vol with him that he might write my name at the top of the first page. I had but a few moments consultation with him - He was unwell - I anxiously waited the arrival of the mail from Albany, which when it did arrive brought no paper from Philadelphia nor any letters. Brought from the office some Washington papers for Mr H. A. Fay who kindly thanked me for it.

Tuesday, Nov. 26th The sky serene - the air cold. Ran from one thing to another all day without doing much. Finished reading Tucker's Universal History.

Wednesday, Nov. 27th My spirits were low - felt dejected and melancholy. I was mortified too in the evening on account of my inability in Arithmetic. Read Kuigge's Practical Philosophy with which I was not a little pleased.

Thursday, Nov. 28th Assisted in a settlement of Book accounts between Dr Swift and my father - also between the latter and Mr T.C. Parsons.

Mr Ira Harwood had recovered his health so much as to be able to ride about town on business. (Vide p Nov 9th).

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Friday, Nov. 29th Worked with Mr Judd 2 or 3 hours at fanning some wheat with Mrs Hinmans mill. I cut the initials of her name with a penknife on a board belonging to the mill. In the evening perused the correspondence between Mr Munroe and Mr Foster on the Orders in Council. This day very rainy.

Saturday, Nov. 30th Busy about trifles. A map of Vermont and another of Ireland were prepared for framing by the joiner. Sat up late pricking tunes. Another rainy day.

Sunday, Dec. 1st., Read but little -- pricked tunes. At the close of the day answered a letter received on the 25th inst from Miss L. Stacy. - Signed myself H. Stacy - Col. Commandant.

Monday, Dec. 2nd There's no getting over this day peaceably unless I say Mr G. Godfrey butchered a young beef aged $2\frac{1}{4}$ years for us whose whole weight exclusive of head and heels was 534 lbs I have nothing more to add.

Tuesday, Dec. 3rd. It is by no means improper for me to state that Eli-sha Waters worked on the roof of Mr Benj'n Harwoods Horse-barn. But is it as proper for me to state

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the unproductiveness of my forced labors this day. I think it is not, although I would not be understood as meaning to represent this day as one of my idle days - I did something. Our business was in such a situation that a person would have found it difficult to have wrought wonders Mr H.A. Fay to whom I lent this book for that purpose returned it to me with my name and a title to the book handsomely written on the first page.

Wednesday, Dec. 4th The weather was warm and pleasant which caused me some uneasiness in my rambles in town-street, because I fancied a little small and almost smothered voice kept saying "You had better be at home about your business, earning something, this fine P.M." Such weather is very rare at this season. This little voice, while I was at Col Fays, was drowned in the sound of his violin which he played very well. In the evening visited my friend N.R. Locke with whom I slept.

Mr Waters finished his horse barn job (p.33 Tues)

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Thursday, Dec. 5th Was in rather a melancholy state of mind which I suppose was occasioned by my being so much by myself, not having any young friends to associate with. This was however made up to me in good books in some measure - such as Practical Philosophy of Social Life, Morse's Gazeteer &c Wrote a page or two - passed away my time as agreeably as I could.

Those who took supper at our table with our family were Mrs Rhoda Stone, Mr John Duncan, Mr Walter Waterman, Mr Ira Harwood and family, and Mrs Sarah Robinson with her eldest & youngest son.

The day was succeeded by a dark rainy night.

Friday, Dec. 6th The funeral of Miss Lucy Fay, eldest daughter of Mr Elijah Fay, Jun'r was this day solemnized. It was my intention to attend it, but was belated before I could get ready and gave it up. Wrote an answer to Mr C.A. Harwood's letter (p 18) Informed him that my future business of life would be to husbandry - place of business of residence in this town. If he wished to retire to some place where there is some chance for enterprize he would do well to choose Benning-tem from among his relations to accompany him, such as were of an enter- prizing

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character - and not to clog his heels with such a dead weight as myself. Gave it as my opinion that a sober industrious young man would be as likely to gain a fortune among strangers as amongst his kindred - and perhaps would live happier with the former than with the latter. Gave him an account his brother James who had not been heard of since the forepart of Nov. when he was seen in N.York crying "Cheshire Cheese".

Was at a loss in the evening for amusement. - Could not find it in books and would not, when I was sure it could not be found, seek it in company. Mr Henry Mellen pressed me very hard to join him and his com

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panions at Mr Ira Harwood's, but I obstinately declined.

Curiosity led to me to the house after the company had broken up, for the purpose of having a little idle talk with Miss Laura Norton, sister Lydia and Miss Sophia Waters before they retired. I heedlessly blundered along till I opened the inner door which to my surprise and confusion discovered nobody but Miss Waters and Luther Smith sitting before the fire with the candle stand betwixt them having on it a long lighted

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candle - and near them lay a decent pile of oven-wood. I was so abashed that I started back to recollect myself. While my head was in the door, I said, by way of excuse, "I thought there were more". I stood a moment reflecting on what impression my conduct might make on their minds - concluded I'd go in and excuse the matter as handsomely as I knew how, and leave them to themselves. I did so, and came home and read many fine things in Baron Knigge before I slept.

Saturday, Dec. 7th., With horses and wag'n went to mill - thence to the printing office where I had some conversation with Mr William Haswell and one of his journeymen on the affairs of S. America, and those of Spain, France and G. Britian. The latter gentleman supposed Bonaparte could, if he pleased, soon put an end to the war in Spain, but to weaken England, who was continually sending out troops and money to that country - he chose (in his opinion) to prolong the contest. This was a new idea to me and I thought a correct one. The only reason I could assign, if it were not so, for the inactivity of the French in Spain now, was, the

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fear of a war with Russia. Called at the P. Office - No letters - Stop't at Col Fays - Saw Mr H A Fay - conversed with him dryly - heard him play on his violin - borrowed Washington papers of him. It was now past noon - so long did it take me to do nothing - nevertheless to carry out Thanksgiving to the end of the week I gallanted Widow Waters from her house to my fathers and back again where Miss Ruth Harwood and my eldest sister were visiting; on whose account I left my wagon there and went (for the sake of amusement) to Col Fay's and spent the remainder of the day piping over Mr H. A. Fay's tunes. Gallanted the ladies (who the day before had visited at Mr J. Harwoods) home and spent the evening reading Documents.

A Mr Howlet of Williamsburg, Mass - axe maker - put up with us that night. I prepared a few lines for music to send to Mr Sylvester White of Chesterfield on which I requested him to write some of his best pieces and forward them to me by Mail, I paying postage.

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Sunday, Dec. 8th Had snowed in the night and continued snowing till late in the morning. No sleighing was produced by it because it was thin and fell on soft muddy ground.

Read Newspapers principally - Paid a visit to Mrs Hinman - Read her Bible - saw her brother Benj'n and a son of his about my age. Sat down in the evening before the kitchen fire with Miss Sophia Waters and conversed with her on her future destination in life, having entered her 19th year on the 3rd inst. I told her it was probable she would feel a little home-sick on first going away - but that would soon wear off if she were industrious and behaved herself agreeably so as to merit and gain the good will of her employers. I noticed the disadvantages of the situation in which such girls as are obliged to work abroad for wages are placed and advised her, to get out of it (provided she could make a happy choice) to get married.

It was about this time that we began seriously to fodder at the barn.

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Monday, Dec. 9th Gallanted Mrs Ruth Harwood and Sophia Waters to Patchin's store - thence on their way home to Mr E. Waters' where we had left Mrs Stone and Mrs Theodosia Harwood to make a visit. It was their wish to tarry till sometime in the evening, but not the girls nor mine. The children made such a racket and the room was so full that I could enjoy very little satisfaction while I staid; and was happily relieved by the arrival of Mr Ira Harwood who took charge of the ladies - leaving me an opportunity, which I eagerly improved, to go directly home. Very hard travelling with carriages.

Tuesday, Dec. 10th., Drew up a few loads of green wood. The first drawn after the day of March. The quantity of old wood remaining on hand was much greater than it had been for many years

Friday, Dec. 12th Went on an errand to Capt Isaiah Hendryx's. Had riding. Agreed with Mr O.C. Merrill to write to Judge Robinson to send on the Universal Gazette to my father if he had not forwarded money, intended for the Weekly Amora, to the editor of that paper. Nine No's of which paper for 1811 being due, and no explanation of the cause of the detention of the paper being given, my father in consequence thereof sent to Washington such orders as I delivered to Mr Merrill. 41

Wednesday, Dec. 11th Miss Sophia Waters went to live with Mrs Lydia Norton. (Sund 7 See)

Saturday, Dec. 14th In the morning before prayers (by Calvin Bingham) - read and very much admired the 9th Chapt of Nehemiah. Mr Bingham, Mr Marsh's collector, exhibited his account by which it appeared that my father was indebted to the good man in the sum of \$24.41. Father gave a due-bill to the Col'r to that amount.

Sunday, Dec. 15th., Read the last chapter in Nehemiah. Mr John Murphy from the furnace called on us. Made an evening visit at Luman Nortons. My conversation with Miss Sophia Waters and Miss Laura Norton was light, without much substance, but when I entered into discourse with Mr Luman, it became more grave, and to myself, more useful - he informed me of many things in history of which I was before ignorant. This was one of the pleasantest chit-chats I had had for a long time. Mr Henry Mollen and Mr Jesse Loomis Jun'r were likewise there. Got home about 11. 42

Read Spectator 139, pleased with it too.

Monday, Dec. 16th., My father butchered and packed 1470 cwt of pork and killed a beef which weighed 533 lbs. The weight of each hog may be seen in the great Ledger p.22 I husked corn for Mr Judd who was my father's right-hand man in this day's business. Mr Montague was likewise an assistant. Mile weather. Visited Mr N.R. Locke.

Tuesday, Dec'r 17th Had business in town - on my return called at Mr Montague's and informed his son Erastus and Miss Theodosia his daughter that a collection of young people would be gathered at the Mr Frederick Jewett's, and requested their attendance, which they promised.

Early in the evening - having Mr Locke's assistance, put in readiness the horses and waggon which we drove up to Mr Montague's and took in Mr Erastus and his sister, who was honored with a seat at my left hand - I being driver on the front seat. At Mr Parson's took in Miss Cutler;

without stopping again we went on, jolting over the frozen, ragged ground, till we arrived at Mr Jewett's. The young people soon after flocked in and they had a confused jolly scrape in which I interested myself very little

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With respect to this affair I felt a happy indifference, and no other anxiety than wishing to return home sooner than we did, which was past eleven. I spent a little time with Mr Jewett who showed me an old Indian Sermon book & a surgeons book. I told him some history would please me better than them; he found none however that suited me better than the Bible, on some remarkable passages of which we discussed. Mr Columbus I. Bowditch was more than commonly intimate with me. The weather was far from being pleasant, the wind blowing hard from the S. A list of names which comprises most of those who were together that evening is inserted in Vol. I. at p. 191-190.

Wednesday, Dec. 18th About mid-day went to town on an errand for father who gave me a charge to return quickly - however was gone sometime and might without injuring anybody have staid during the whole P.M. but for that charge, which spoiled the relish to a short conference I had with Mr H.A. Fay - of whom I borrowed some Washington papers and came home. Had a violent turn of the tooth-ache the preceding night which made me uncommonly dull this day. Rainy and muddy on the surface of the ground.

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Tuesday, Dec'r 19th Wrote an answer to Mr Sherman Fairchilds letter of June 21st, dated at Harlem - state of Ohio - rec'd July 27th wherein wherein he speaks of their prosperous journey, state of their health, the climate and situation of the country and its productions, which is done in a pleasing manner. In my letter I told him we were pleased with his account of the country and took a prospective view of what it would be in the course of 50 years - abounding in delightful country seats, pleasant villages and large and respectable towns whose public buildings perhaps might outvie ~~ef-the~~ anything of the kind in this eastern world. I stated that my mother was unwell and what she had to say - that my grandfather was likewise unwell on account of his ulcered jaw - that Mrs Stone was living with us and how long she had remained a widow - the death of many persons with whom his mother and himself were formerly acquainted - Mrs Hinman and Sam'l Brown being over head and ears in a law-suit concerning their property which I tho't it was probable they would nearly spend,

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before they ended the dispute. Informed him how much cider we had made (see P. 31) - how much - carried to Atwood's still. Of the pleasant and fruitful season we had had - of several marriages - the state of the fencing on a neighboring farm - the effect which the conduct of their successors had on the neighborhood, and other more minute pieces of intelligence which I shall not be at the trouble of recording. On the same sheet Ira wrote a short letter - I afterwards added a few interrogatories concerning the Indians and some more news, and wound it off. The weather was rough and snowy from N.W.

Wednesday, Dec'r 20th Ver cold. Some wood was drawn.

Thursday, Dec'r 21st Father was unwell. Assisted Capt Ira about getting wood. Was very much alarmed by the croaking of a bass-wood tree which stood near a place where our business happened to call us. The tree was kept in agitation by the wind which blew from the S. that day. My apprehensions soon left me on finding it stood firm. A tedious storm of snow came from the South late in the P.M.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general introduction of the subject and to a statement of the main results. The second part is devoted to the proof of the main results. The third part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

2. In the first part of the paper, we introduce the main concepts and notations. We then state the main results of the paper. The second part is devoted to the proof of the main results. The third part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

3. In the second part of the paper, we prove the main results. The third part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

4. In the third part of the paper, we give some remarks and some open questions. The fourth part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

5. In the fourth part of the paper, we give some remarks and some open questions. The fifth part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

6. In the fifth part of the paper, we give some remarks and some open questions. The sixth part is devoted to some remarks and to some open questions.

Sunday, Dec'r 22nd From p. 44 to 45 - read Thursday, Dec'r 19th.,
Friday, Dec'r 20th - Saturday Dec'r 21st. I made a
mistake in setting down those day.

Was busy with my pen the greatest part of the day. Read a few
pages in Fordyce's Sermons. Miss Sophia Norton and Waters and Miss
Laura Norton made a visit.

Monday, Dec'r 23rd My mother was ill and sent me to inform Dr Swift
that she requested his attendance. He promised to
to call on her sometime in the course of the day. That evening - car
ried the letter written on the 19th to the P.O. and had the good for-
tune to be admitted by Mr H.A. Fay's lending me 25 cents, into Mr Chas
Cushman's ball-chamber where the following figures were exhibited,
viz:-Gen'l Washington, Thomas Jefferson, President Madison, William
B. Giles, Hillhouse, Tim'y Pickering, Ferdinand Vllth of Spain, wife
and little son in presence

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of Napolen and Massena, The Fair Friend, Alpine Sheperdess, Connecticut
Beauty, Sleeping Beauty, the Lady of the Lake fainting in the pres-
ence of her two lovers who are on the point of fighting a duel, but
prevented by the timely interference of Douglass her father; and 2
cross looking gamblers. On a piece of canvass hanging near them was
drawn a representation of the City of N. Haven.

Returning home - called at Mr E. Waters' where I pleased myself
relating over to the ladies what I had seen in glowing terms. Over-
took Dr Swift who was going to visit my mother. The wind was south
and a damp snow, or rather snow and rain was pour'd from the clouds.

Tuesday, Dec'r 24th A dreadful storm which rarely has a parallel in
this climate came on from the N.E. about midnight
and did not cease till midnight again. The cold was intense, and the
snow, which continued falling till about two in the P.M. was hurled
into little mountains. Its fury and effects can properly be known
only by those who witnessed and

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encountered it. In this place the wind seemed to blow from the NW.
(S. part of Bennington - $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles S of the meeting house).

Wednesday, Dec'r 25th The weather was calm. Father and his neighbors
Mr Rich. Mr Judd, Mr Parsons and Mr Joshua Gates
with Ira and myself broke a path in his lane. (A mistake - this is
what happened on the 26th). In the early part of the day assisted
about breaking a road out to the public road and P.M. visited G.H. hill
Viewed the wax-works again (p.47) Called at Judge Fay's to take Mr
H.A. Fay's music book, which he had promised to leave out of his trunk
for me, when he went to the northward on the 24th inst. I did not
find it and supposed he had forgotten his promise. Took some newspa-
pers and a printed collection - whose - I knew not - and Mr Wadsworth
music book and made for home - only making a halt at Strong's store -
Talked with him about the large kind of close stoves of which he and
his lady

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entertained a very high opinion. He tho't his stove saved him yearly
ten dollars worth of wood. Mr Elisha Waters and his lady paid us a
visit in the evening, which was rendered pleasant and agreeable by a
bright moon.

Thursday, Dec. 26th., See 25th. Mr Ira Harwood and his friend Hiram
worried themselves very much - breaking a pair of
steers. Father and Mother rode out. I had a severe tooth-ache almost
the whole night. Mr Joshua Gates was my bed-fellow - he too suffered

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in the forepart of the night with colic.

Friday, Dec'r 27th About 11 in the morning went to Dr Swift's and there sat down to have my aching tooth pulled, drawn, or what you please. Mr Luther Bingham clenched my head between his paws, and the old Dr examined my jaw and exclaimed "Why didn't you have it out before - its a plaguey rotten thing" then fell to cutting the gum about the tooth -

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which to me was a serious preparation. Next he fastened on his hook - Ah me how I quaked - He twisted his gimblet - started it a little and broke off a piece - What a horrid cracking. Now, with a slow deliberate hand he again took hold and delivered my jaw of the poisonous, painful thing, which brought a groan from my pipes. For about 15 minutes my jaw pained me most unmercifully. Dr Swift and Dr Wright rode off and left the office to Mr Bingham and me. I spent 3 or 4 very agreeable hours with Mr B. who was reading Johnson's Lives of the Poets. Came home - took Wadsworth's music book and flute - marched to Capt Norton's - Spent most of the evening in L.N's room playing on the flute. Mr E. Smith was there and likewise play'd. Had not seen that gentleman until then from the 27th March 1811. Mild weather.

Saturday, Dec'r 28th Kept within doors without going out much on account of my sore jaw. Wrote a letter; signed H. Stacy to Miss L. Stacy. Two young men with 2 horses and sleigh put up for the night here.

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Sunday, Dec'r 29th Read Practical Philosophy. My jaw was extremely painful in the evening. Mr Tinker and Mr Rogers & (from N. London, Conn.) pursued their journey in the morning. Miss Sophia Waters was gallanted in a sleigh by Mr P Smith, Mr Brown and Mr Jesse Loomis Jun'r to Mr Loomis's. The air clear and cold.

Monday, Dec'r 30th Like the 28th attended to musical writing - writing account and reading Knigge's Practical Philosophy which I had nearly finished, having borrowed it on the 18th of Nov'r. It is a valuable work.

On Saturday, the 28th., Mr Luman Norton conveyed Mr Wadsworth's music book to him. See Vide Vol 1st., June

Tuesday, Dec'r 31st Rode with mother and Mrs Stone to Mr Nathan Mellen where they purposed making a visit. Went on with some yarn to Mr Timothy Palmer's - between whose house and Mr Fred'k Jewett's the roads were so full of snow that sleighs were obliged to be ~~reest~~ drawn most of the way through the pastures - where

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the wind had raked so hard as to leave but a thin coat of snow on the ground a few rods from the fences. From Mr Palmer's went to town by Mr I. Lawrence's, Mr Moses Hord's, Mr S. Walbridge's and through Algiers in which route I found very good sleighing. In town saw Mr Sam'l H. Blackmer, and with him, a third time, paid my respects to those gentlemen and ladies mentioned p. 47 Enquired for letters at the Post Office without finding any. Borrowed of Mr Sam'l B Young - 2nd Vol Robertsons America and the third Vol of the Spectator. Returned to Mr Mellen and supped with Dr Bannister, Mrs Stone, Mrs Lucrotia Norton, my mother and the 2 Mrs Mellen. Displayed a rustic awkwardness, which is ever attached to a person who is unaccustomed to eating at any other table than at home. Old Mrs Mellen was in a low state of health - Had a fit of the jaw-ache after I got home. Mr Brown, our neighbor, Mr L Dewey and his lady - visited here in the eve'g.

Moderate weather-light, thin c'ds Trees on the Mt white.

Wednesday, January 1st., 1812

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Was again visited with a return of the jaw-ache. Read Robertsons America, a few pages. Assisted father about threshing oats - PM Busy with Robertson in the evening. Called out to assist Robert Shaw about getting out my father's sleigh, with which he was going, the next day, on a journey to Addison for Dr Swift. Drew the sleigh by hand to Parson's shop there he hitched on his fickle animal (for he had but one) and drew it by the tongue up the hill and beyond it to the Hinman-hill where I again took it and drew it over the hillock N. Mr Brown. Orin fastened his nag to the tongue's end and went like a bird - saying he was much obliged to me - I told him he was perfectly welcome - turned about and came home. Our ladies were visited by Miss R. Cutler.

It hailed and rained from the N. nearly the whole day. The wind hauled round more northwardly in the evening and brought on a storm of snow. Ira had the oxen shod

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Thursday, Jan'y 2nd In the morning went to Dr Swift's for friend Ira to get him or Dr Wright to pay him a visit.

Found neither of them at home. - Left orders to have either of them come down when they should arrive at home. Wright came in course of the day. (This is for the 3rd)

A letter was written to Mr Jonas Harwood chiefly to dissuade him from sending his daughter Eliza to live with James Waterman and his lady, whose character and circumstances were depicted in natural colors Continued snowing from N.E. all day.

Friday, Jan See the 2nd Jan 3rd. Made a rough reckoning of what I had received of my father within one year which amounted to \$68.53 - \$3.27 of which was cash. For labor during the above period he allowed me \$78 dollars, which left a balance in my favor of \$9.37 Rode to Capt Norton's on horse back to

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bring home Miss Diadema Harwood who had been blocked up there a day or two. I never like boasting under any colour whatever - and when I innocently betray such an appearance in myself I am sorry for it. I was speaking with Mrs Norton and Miss Clarissa about the weather, and observed that, on the eastern continent in the same parallel of latitude, the inhabitants knew nothing of the severity of cold in winter that was experienced in our country. Now this would appear like begging an opportunity to allude to great things that I had read. A great quantity of snow had descended from the clouds - the 2nd & 3rd.

Saturday, Jan'y 4th Waited upon Miss Sophia Waters in neighbor Parsons cutter to Mr Strongs' store where she transacted some businesses, and was intending to ride with me to her mothers at Mr Sim'n Hathaways had our beast not broken off the tongue of the cutter as we were seating ourselves in it. We then, in a more humble and not less convenient manner, walked the remainder of the way. Miss W. visited her mother till next day.

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Along with the broken cutter I brought home Dr Swift's sleigh. Assisted with reckoning with Capt John Locke (Ledger p.) Mrs Stone was desirous of seeing a woman at Mrs Hinmans who resided in Scipio near a Mr Sears who had married one of her daughters. She was conveyed there in a sleigh driven by Mr Parsons. Spent the evening very jovially and agreeably at Parson's shop with Mr Luther Smith and Mr N.R. Locke. The snow, damp and heavy.

Sunday, Jan'y 5th Writing as usual.

Monday, Jan'y 6th With steers and oxen fastened to a blocked Ira

and I with great difficulty broke a path to the wood and bro't home one draught which after bringing it down the hills we were obliged to divide and bring home in 2 pieces. The snow was 2 feet deep in the woods. The mountains were remarkably white.

Tuesday, Jan'y 7th More successful in getting wood. Received a letter from Miss Stacy. Mr Zachariah Harwood, lady, Capt Perez H and lady spent the evening here.

Capt P urged me very strongly to take a school in his neighborhood, but I was too sensible of my inferiority to the task to risk the undertaking. I perused papers and Robertson's America

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at Ira's alone that evening by a good fire.

Wednesday, Jan'y 8th We broke a path through what is usually termed "The Gulph" into the SW part of the wood-lot and brought home but a small quantity of wood. Damp, heavy snow, and a mild air. Wrote an answer to Miss Stacy.

Thursday, Jan'y 9th Cut a load of wood in the woods. Called Miss Ruth Harwood to town as I was going to mill. Called at the P. Office and took out a letter for her from her brother C.A. Harwood of Cazenovia, from which it appeared that my letter of Dec 6th nor hers of the same date had not reached him. There I first learned that the theatre in VA (Richmond, Va., had been destroyed by fire and that many lives were lost at the same time. Mr Zacha's H Jm Jun'r and Mr Henry with Miss Ruhana Harwood made a short P.M. visit to our house. The elders of the neighborhood of both sexes had a convivial meeting at that house in the evening.

Read a few pages of Robertson to my friend N. R. Locke - Spent an hour or 2 in Parson's house. Very freezing air.

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Friday, Jan. 10th., Mr Judd went into the woods with us where we were tolerably fortunate. Father's business was and for some time had been about home - threshing etc. Borrowed of Major J E Robinson the National Intelligencer of Dec. 18th 31st in the latter of which was an account of the dreadful fire at Richmond which I read as follows to Dr Swift and Mr Luther Bingham at the doctor's office.

MOST DREADFUL CALAMITY.

Richmond December 27th., 1811

Last night the play-house in this city was crowded with an unusual audience. There could not have been less than six hundred persons in the house. Just before the conclusion of the play, the scenery caught fire, and in a few minutes the whole building was wrapt in flames. It has already been ascertained that 78 persons were devoured by that most terrific element. The editor of this paper (The American Standard Extra) was in the house when the ever-to-be-remembered deplorable accident occurred. He is informed that the scenery took fire in the back part of the house, by the raising of a chandelier; that the boy, who was ordered by some of the players to raise it, stated that if he did so, the scenery would take fire, when he was commanded in a peremptory manner to hoist it. The boy obeyed, and the fire was instantly communicated to the scenery - He gave the alarm in the rear of the stage, and requested some of the attendants to cut the cords by which these combustible materials were suspended. The person whose duty it was to perform this business, became panic struck and sought his own safety. This unfortunately happened at a time when one of the players was performing near the orchestra, and the greatest part of the stage with its horrid danger, was obscured from the audience by a curtain. The flames spread with almost the rapidity

of lightning. and the fire, falling from the ceiling upon the performer, was the first notice which the people had of their danger. Even then, many supposed it to be a part of the play, and were for a little while restrained from flight, by a cry from the stage that there was no danger. The performers and their attendants, in vain, endeavored to tear down the scenery. The fire flashed into every part of the house with a rapidity horrible and astonishing, and, also "Gushing tears and unspeakable anguish deprive me of utterance. No tongue can tell, no pen or pencil can describe, the woeful catastrophe. No person, who was not present, can form any idea of this unexampled scene of human distress. The Editor having none of his family with him, and being not far from the door, was among the first who escaped.

No words can express his horror, when on turning round, he discovered the whole building in flames. There was but one door for the greatest part of the audience to pass. Men, women and children were pressing upon each other, while the flames were seizing upon those behind. The editor went to the different windows, which were not very high, and implored his fellow creatures to save their lives by jumping out of them. Those nearest to the windows, ignorant of their great danger were afraid to leap down, whilst those behind them, were seen catching on fire, writhing in the greatest agonies of pain and distress. At length, those behind, urged by the pressing flames, pushed those out who were nearest to the windows, and people of every description began to fall, one upon another, some with their clothes on fire; some half roasted; Oh' Wretched me' Oh' afflicted people. Would to God I could have died a thousand deaths in any shape, could individual suffering have purchased the safety of my friends, my benefactors, of those whom I loved - - - The editor with the assistance of others, caught several of those whom he had begged to leap from the windows. One lady jumped out when all her clothes were on fire. He tore them burning from her; stripped her of her last rags, and protecting her nakedness with his coat, carried her from the fire. Fathers and Mother were deploring the loss of their children; children the loss of their parents; husbands were heard to lament their lost companions; Wives were bemoaning their burnt husbands. The people were seen wringing their hands, beating their heads and breasts, and those who had secured themselves seemed to suffer greater torments than those who were enveloped in flames.

Oh' distracting memory' Who, that saw this, can think of it again, and yet retain his senses. Do I dream? No No Oh that it were but a dream. My God. Who that saw his friends and dearest connexions devoured by fire, and laying in heaps at the doors, will not regret that he ever lived to see such a sight. Could savages have seen this memorable event, it would have softened their hearts. A sad gloom pervades this place and every countenance is cast down to the earth. The loss of an hundred thousand friends in the field of battle, could not touch the heart like this. Enough. Imagine what cannot be described. The most distant, and implacable enemy, and the most savage barbarians will condole our unhappy lot.

All of those who were in the pit escaped and had cleared themselves from the house before those who were in the boxes could get down, and the door was for sometime empty. Those from above were pushing each other down the steps, when the hindermost might have got out by leaping into the pit. A gentleman and lady who otherwise would have perished, had their lives saved by being providentially thrown from the second boxes. There would not been the least difficulty in descending from the first boxes into the pit.

In addition to the list now given it is believed that at least 60 others perished whose are not yet ascertained. (Here follows a list of 73 names of persons who perished in the fire, among whom is the Governor of the State) (See Nat. Intelligence of Jan. 7th 1812)

When arrived from Dr Swit's I found company at home which consisted of the following persons - viz. Messrs Joshua Gates, John Norton Jun'r, and Gideon House, with Misses Clarissa, Lucretia and Laura Norton. As to myself I was as barren of anything pleasing or amusing to company, especially such an one as that of which I am now speaking - as a person is, when snoring his elbow chair. I handed Mr N. the paper containing the account of the fire (copied above) which he read to us. He complained of the style in which it was written. Said the writer attempted to write in a (melancholy) strain, but made bad work of it.

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Saturday, Jan. 11th Father very unwillingly consented to let me have his horses and sleigh, to carry Mrs Stone to Hoosack falls. He felt extremely anxious to prosecute the business of getting wood. I went away about 12 o'clock - carried Mr Parsons with me and arrived at Hoosack about half past 2. Miss Ruth and Miss Lydia Harwood had sent instructions by Mrs S. to Miss Pamela Martin to build them a couple of new fashioned bonnets while Mrs S. was on her visit. Miss P. was not at home, but was tayloring at a Capt Johnsons - a mile and a half N.E. - the falls. Thither - with young Isaac Bull for my guide - I went and gallanted the young lady and her apprentice Miss Esther Hayze, to Mr Martin's. Put up at Mr Joseph Northups. Read Randolph's anti-war speech.

Sunday, Jan 12th Visited Mr Cornelius Stone and family who were in health. An elderly gentleman and lady, I saw there, who appeared to belong to the house. Viewed the

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the inside of Col Dewey's new brick house, which was in an unfinished state. Saw 3 men in the lower kitchen in the act of breaking one of the ten commandments, to whom I spoke twice without receiving an answer. Staid but a few moments - called on Mr Hial Parsons - Read debates in Congress - Next visited Mr Seneca Don^{or} to whom I was introduced by his lady. Found them in health with two children. Returned to Mr Northup's took supper and with Mrs Stone and Mrs Campbell came on my way home to Kinyan's Inn where Mr Parsons had arrived with his brother Hial. Just as I was ready to come away - left my horses near the door and stept back into house a moment. On looking out again saw no horses - they were not tyed and being impatient pushed for home. I was started - but overtook them before they had proceeded far - returned, took in my loading and without any other difficulty than facing a frosty sharp wind arrived at Harwood Castle between 7 & 8 in the evening.

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Monday, Jan'y 13th It was cold and freezing. Friend Ira and I drew up 2 loads of wood. Ira accidentally, while chopping, threw a chip into my right eye so forcibly as to cause dimness of sight and some pain, on that account could neither read nor write in the evening, which was a rare occurrence with me.

On Wednesday the 8th inst Col Stacy wrote an answer, in the Quaker style, to his female correspondent, to that which he received on the 7th p. 57 - marked wrongly on the eight.

Tuesday, Jan' 14th., In getting wood Mr Judd assisted us. Now how mortified I should feel were Mr Judd to expose my cowardice in felling large trees in a jovial witty company or even amongst men of a sober cast. I cannot deny that my conduct this day would justify him in doing so. An uncomfortable day in the wood - the S. wind blew violently, full of frost and hail - seemed something like thawing in the evening.

Wednesday, Jan 15th

1812

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No change in business. Wm Doty, a young man about 18 years of age, 2nd son of Mr Ezra Doty arrived here - having reached town a night or two before - from Rush, Pennsylvania

Thursday, Jan. 16th Extremely cold. Mr Judd was chopping with me and complained bitterly of cold feet in which I joined him seriously respecting my own.

Friday, ~~15th of Jan~~ Jan 17th On account of the severity of the weather did not go into the wood, but worked in the barn with my father. Mr Andrew Parson & his brother Hial in the evening about 8 o'clock invited Miss Lydia Harwood to a cutter-ride accompanied by another lady, and she went.

Saturday, Jan. 18th Very clear & and dreadful cold. No work of consequence was performed. Visited the P. Office, Printing office, Major J. E. Robinson's office (where I viewed several volumes of the old Town Library) and Sam'l B. Young's office.

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out of whose library I took, with Mr A.H. Avery's permission, the third volume of Robertson's America. p. 52 11th line from the top.

Sunday, Jan. 19th Still very severe but not equal to the 18th. Mr Jonas Harwood with his 2nd daughter, Mr Wright and Mr Horatio G. Doty, the two former from Hopkinton, N.Y. after an absence of almost 5 years, the latter from Salem, N.Y. arrived here in the course of the evening. Early in the evening I heard a hoarse roaring of wind in the S. and S.E.

Monday, Jan 20th The inhabitants of this town and vicinity witnessed one of the most violent and furious storms of wind and hail and snow that had happened for many years. Father and Mr Doty wished to go to the furnace and vainly attempted to brave the storm for that purpose, but were glad to be seated by a good fire side. The storm considerably abated in the P.M. and then they went. I read Robertson what time could get. Our company was very lively in the evening. The storm came from N.E.

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Tuesday, Jan. 21st Mr Wright and Mr Doty set off for Salem. I wrote an order on Mr James Hicks in favor of Mr D. in my fathers name, to whom he was indebted in the sum of four dollars fifty three cents - being the remainder of \$12.50 and the interest, borrowed of Mr Doty on the 20th Sept. 1809 Mr Hicks did not pay it because he had not received a considerable sum of money from Wilmington due to my father from Capt. Ellis Doty. A very tedious day, high boisterous winds from N.W. full of snow and frost. Father settled accounts with Mr Isaac Judd.

Wednesday, Ja, 22nd Rode to town with my father and Mr Jonas Harwood who were desirous of visiting Mr S. Robinson Jun'r but were obliged to turn back on account of the roads being blocked up with snow. People in all parts of the town turned out to break roads. We had enough to do to break out our own private road both in the direction of the public highway and of the wood land where it required much digging. Borrowed some Philadelphia and Washington papers of Mr Haswell in which were

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the speeches of Messrs Boyd, Roberts and Johnson of which the latter was in my estimation the best. All spoken on the war question. Cold, but more mild than it had been.

Thursday, Jan 23rd Snowed from the S. No.No, the weather was moderate and calm. I and my friend Ira wallowed thru the snow and got three loads of wood.

Friday, Jan 24th Snowed moderately from the S. and grew warmer. Worked in the barn.

From the 23rd of December until this time there had been an almost uninterrupted succession of cold days and nights, rough storms and deep falling snows. Great banks of snow frequently presented themselves and its depth in the forest was almost two feet and a half. This winter is intitled to the name of the "hard winter" up to this date.

Sund. Saturday, Jan 25th I spent the day getting wood with friend Ira. Very warm.

Sunday, Jan. 26th Busy writing. Miss Achash and her brother William Doty tarried all night with us. (See P.68 and V.1st Feb 25th 1811) In the early

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part of the evening called on Mr William Haswell who obligingly lent me or rather made me a present of the Nat. Intelligencer of the 4th and 7th of Jan. in which I found the speeches of Mr Stanford, Mr King, Mr Boyd, Mr Clay and Mr Widgery - narrative of the dreadful fire at Richmond etc etc. Bad walking. Thawing.

Monday, Jan. 27th In a hurry - wrote a short letter to Miss Sophia Waters of Paran Creek Village by Mr Jonas Harwood who went there to bring Miss Annis Stone up to our house to see her mother the former having just arrived from Scipio (N.Y.) where her sister Lucy resides. Soon after her arrival, Mrs Pegg, her son Richard and youngest daughter drove up and embraced their friends in tears of joy and affection. Friend Ira and 2 teams in Parson's service drew bricks from Pownel. Worked in the barn with father.

Wednesday, Jan 28th Assisted by Mr Judd got down 3 loads of wood & broke down the sledge, the last load with a very large log upon it. Friend Ira as on the 27th.

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Wednesday, Jan. 29th Mr Jonas, Mr Ira and Mrs Theodosia with her youngest and eldest daughters, and Miss Eliza Harwood 2nd daughter of Mr J. Harwood all went to Hoosac together. Our hams were deposited in Mr Brown's smoke-house. Mr Sherwood with his lady and Miss Lucinda Clark - daughter of Mrs Stark formerly widow Clark of Williamstown (Mass) an aunt of mine - arrived here from Williamstown - in the evening, and soon after them from the same place Mr Mrs Pegg and her son Richard. My father about these days felt very timorous about his hay lest it should be devoured ere the opening of the ensuing spring and consequently no cousin's horse had a hearty welcome. This Mr Sherwood brought three with him. No pleasing figures indeed to my old father who vehemently exclaimed "They can't bring horses enough here but they will tail them to their sleighs."

Mr Samuel Stanton a respectable old friend and acquaintance of my father's called on us this day and made us a short, but very agreeable, visit. He informed my father of a valuable farm and buildings situated in the town of New Lisbon

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N.Y. in which place he resided - that might be purchased at a reduced price, the proprietor's circumstances being such as induced him to dispose of it at a low rate.

Thursday, Jan 30th Mr Sherwood and his 2 ladies went on to the north ward - Miss Clark was much out of health $\frac{3}{4}$ Mrs Stone (see Nov. 10th) - her daughter Sukey (Mrs Pegs) Miss A. Stone and Mr R. Peggs moved off to Hoosac falls. Finished reading the 6th Book of Robertson's America which gives a history of the conquest of Peru by Pizarro which had afforded me exquisite satisfaction during several long evenings.

Friday, Jan. 31st Mr Ira Harwood and his company arrived from Hoosac Mrs Sabra Mellen, amiable consort of Mr William Mellen departed this life in the 67th year of her age. Mr Stuart a young gentleman residing in Cambridge, N.Y. who had married Miss Almira Doty 2nd daughter of Mr Ezra Doty arrived in the evening with Miss Achsah Doty and her brother Wm whose intentions was to set out on their journey to Rush, Penn the next Monday. (Jan 20th)

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Saturday, Feb'y 1st My friend Ira and myself worked hard, beginning late, and brought home three loads of wood. Mr Ebenezer Harwood arrived here from Williston by the way of Troy. Gave very strict and peremptory orders respecting the fare of his horses which were not implicitly obeyed. A clear pleasant day.

Sunday, Feb'y 2nd The remains of Mrs S. Mellen were buried. I did not go to the house of the deceased but attended public worship at Church where I heard Mr Marsh preach from (St John) 2nd Tim. I a c 9th and 10th vs. In the P.M. from St John 10th c 32 v Felt dull and quite unprepared for receiving instruction from the Desk The intermission was short and having no intimate friend to converse with or to conduct me to the house of a friend; I went alone to Col Fay's where Capt David Robinson Jun'r kept his law office and amused myself reading a little in Guthries geography and looking over newspapers, books and pamphlets, amongst the latter of which I found - Essays of Howard a late publication on imprisonment for debt which I intended on some future day to peruse. Read a very friendly letter from Judge Robinson to Capt. D dated at Washington 29th of Dec'r in which he stated his health to be good - his apprehensions of war - of too much

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inaction in the H. of R. with respect to war measures - of himself and Mr Fisk's having engaged for a son of Mrs Gray, then in N. Jersey, to obtain (I think it was) an Ensign's commission and a word or two about the melancholy catastrophe at Richmond.

Friend Ira was taken very ill in the evening but got better about 9 o'clock. I lodged at his house so as to be ready to act as occasion might require. A thaw was blown up by a strong S. wind.

Monday, Feb'y 3rd I worked in company with Mr Judd, and although some serious tugs and difficulties occurred, yet I took a degree of pleasure in pursuing the business; he was so gay and cheerful that I could not help it. In the evening - assisted in settling accounts between my father and his brother Jonas, who, to ballance the book gave his note for \$244.16

Found the V. 11th B. of Robertson's Am'a which takes a view of the manners, customs, arts, government etc of the ancient Mexicans and Peruvians, not so entertaining as those B's which precede it, but more curious.

About this period we had a great thaw caused by abundant rain which raised the streams high.

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Tuesday, Feb'y 4th Mr Jonas and Mr Ebenezer Harwood set out for their respective homes, at Hopkinton (N.Y.) and Williston

(V.T.) (see 19th of Jan and Feb'y 1st) Is it my business to say of the former of these gentlemen that he accepted $5\frac{1}{2}$ dollars borrowed money to bear his expenses to Step'n? He could do no less, fortune having so indignantly frowned on him in many of his deeds and calculations. I am wrong in saying it was all borrowed - I think it was only $3\frac{1}{2}$ \$3 $\frac{1}{2}$. To the latter he gave a barrel of cider, for which he was very thankful. Borrowed a few N. papers of Mr Haswell in one of which I found an elegant extract from Gov Gerry's speech and read it to my father in the evening it suited him well. Returning from town in a sleigh with father, met a couple of sleighs loaded with grain a few rods S. of Dr Swifts which we supposed belonged to Judge Solomon Wright, one of which had to be drawn by hand over a very ugly hole in a drift of snow and we assisted in the affair. Bad travelling through out the country.

Wednesday, Feb'y 5th Here this time our rye and oats had been threshed out, also a part of the Indian corn. Worked in the barn - with father threshing wint'r wheat.

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Thursday, Feb'y 6th Very cold, and some plagued to keep warm at threshing. Miss Theodosia Montague visited at our house in the evening.

Friday, Feb'y 7th Mr Judd and friend Ira worked in the wood. Worked in the barn with father. Mr Montague and his son Erastus dressed flax. Mr Nathan'l R. Locke had father's sleigh and horses with which he conveyed Miss Ruth Harwood to Mr J. Harwood's and Miss Lydia H. to the Cotton Factory on Paran Creek, from whence Mr L. returned late in the evening in the rain which a violent S. wind had blown up. Finished reading Robertson's America. Vol 1 p 261 June 9 Vol 2d p .

Saturday, Feb'y 8th Ever since the 4th the family had enjoyed domestic tranquility and repose to which it had been a stranger many weeks and what is more remarkable the heads of it this day had the peculiar satisfaction of being seated at the table with it when no other person was present. An evening never was more agreeably talked away in my life than this which I spent with my oldest sister in my grandfather's kitchen lighted by a low fire

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Very great rains had now almost deluged the country. They continued falling almost the whole day and the streams rising.

Sunday, Feb'y 9th Wrote a few pages so stiffly however as to appear very disgusting in my eye as does this which I am now filling. Read newspapers in the evening. Our thaw was over, which had carried off all the bridges on Hoosick river below the falls

Monday, Feb'y 10th Mr Judd was on the carpet getting wood along with friend Ira; and I thumping wheat with father in the barn. Mr Henry Faxon brought his lady and little boy on a visit here. He lived in this neighborhood in 1805. In the evening read in the Old Testament 47th of Gen's 20th and 25th Numbers inclusive.

Feb. 11th Tuesday Roade with friend Ira to the school house and to Capt Norton's where I read a long letter from Washington or some other southern place on public affairs - in the Washingtonian of Sept 30th - predicting that a war-cry would prevail in Congress to effect Madison's re-election. This CRY it was supposed would down a smaller cry against the president set up by the ex-secretary Smith. Capt N's fanning mill was brought home with which we fanned 32 bushels of wheat in the P.M. I labored hard in that business and

was some fatigued at night. It was snow in the morning and in the evening which greatly mended the sleighing which had been considerably damaged by the late thaw. Mr Faxon and his lady returned to Hoo-sick.

Wednesday, Feb'y 12th Very cold - kept good fires and wrote a few lines that was about all. In the evening Dr Jonas Fay Esqr called in and took supper and lodging here. Had Giles' war speech with him which I read and approved. Copied for Miss Sophia Waters Ledyards Praise of Woman.

Thursday, Feb'y 13th An unusually cold morning. Father went off to market with 24 bushels of wheat. Liked the fireside very well and did not leave it to go abroad about the business of the day till near 12 o'clock and then Capt Ira and this journalist brought home two loads of wood. I asked Dr Fay to inform me who it was that drafted the constitution of Vermont; He answered; himself was the person. The Dr went away P.M.

Mr E. Waters and Mrs P. Waters visited our house in the P.M. Really a fine day.

Friday, Feb'y 14th Father arrived from Lansingburg where he had disposed of his wheat for 15 shillings (Yk) pr bushel and amongst other articles had purchased for his youngest daughter, an abridgement of Morse's Geography for May 1811. Mr Luther Bliss Junr very politely favored me with the Lansingburg Gazette of the 11th inst which I read with pleasure. Received a letter from Miss Stacy. (Jan 8th) Wrote a letter to Miss Sophia Waters wherein I detailed the proceedings of the day and cautioned her respecting her conduct in her new station - Signed it P. Carpenter. A new thaw had come on attended with rain.

Saturday, Feb'y 15th Mr Judd went out with us to assist in getting wood and shared with us the ill fortune of the day which was in part owing to want of foresight and in part to the depth and dampness of the snow. At any rate we brought home some of the largest maple logs in the forest though we had hard tugging to load and draw them out. In the evening perused Moroses' Geography.

Sunday, Feb. 16th Mr N.R. Locke obligingly conveyed my letter (p Feb 14th) to Miss Waters at the Cotton factory.

Monday, Feb 17th., I cut a small load of wood which was carried to the school house by friend Ira who was not very well that day, and there I prepared it for the stove. Worked in company with Mr Henry Hellen who had likewise fetched a load of school wood. Spent an hour or two in Mr Norton's school after chopping wood and observed nothing but decency and regularity in it. Rather than sit idle scribbled a few lines on Mr Jesse Loomis Junr paper - with his leave, which was of no importance otherwise than being an exhibition of my poverty in intelligence intellectual acquirements - Had my flute with me and played a few pieces after the dismissal of the school. Mr N. and some of his largest scholars tarried there a little time to bury the fire etc., in the meantime Mr John Crawford came in - Well to live - He was very silly but made some fun for us.

Tuesday, Feb. 18th Father and mother rode out together and visited at Mr Edgertons - N. pt of the town. Mr Judd and I had happy doings in the woods. Friend Irs who served as cattle guardi-

an at home exchanged places with me when the last load was brought down at night, going himself with the team.

Mr Joseph Norton brought his lady and

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Mrs Street and made an P.M. and evening call visit. Mr Ellis and Mr Benham - gentlemen - of whom father purchased his wooden-clock on the 13th March 1811 - put up with us this evening. Enjoyed no small degree of pleasure in music - retired from company. Attempted writing an answer to Miss Stacy - failed for want of stock.

Wednesday, Feb 19th., Father and Mother visited at Esquire Dunham's in Pownal. I performed no more business than I could handsomely avoid. Friend Ira was unwell. Mr Stephen Harwood and his lady came here on a visit. Mr Ezra Whipple with his lady and daughter. Northup came likewise on the same business. Walked to town in the P.M. and borrowed a few papers of Mr Haswell - borrowed Mr Heman Allen Fay's U.S. musical notes (Dec'r 25th) Had the pleasure of hearing him play a few excellent pieces on his violin. Was very busy writing music in the evening. Father disliked my employment.

Thursday, Feb. 20th The ladies - I mean the elder ones made a party at Mr Zachariah Harwood's and all the gentlemen - except the oldest of this ancient castle, attended a meeting of the

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republicans of the county of Bennington, convened at the house of Mr Chas Cushman and adjourned to the meeting house where it was holden. It was not a very numerous assemblage, altho' it contained some of the best men in the county. The greatest activity and alacrity was not conspic in this convention. It is true, there was not a dissenting voice raised against the resolves reported by the committee appointed to draft them, but still there was a little too much drowsiness - a little too much heaviness to correspond with the eventful crisis. The meeting was opened at the meeting house by prayer wherein Mr Marsh displeased played no mean ability. Col David Fay chairman and Orsamus C Merrill secretary. The proceedings may be seen in the Green Mountain Farmer of Feb. 24th Mr Ellis Doty and Mr Moses Fox arrived from Wilmington. Capt Whipple with his lady went home.

Friday, Feb. 21st., We got a small quantity of wood. Mr Northop came from Hoosack, was a welcome visitor on whose account

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we suspended our wooden operations that a little time might be spent with him. I paid no attention scarcely at all to visitors being very intent on copying a few favorite pieces from Mr H.A. Fay's U.S. Music Book which I had agreed to return in the evening. Father was hotly incensed against me for taking so fine an opportunity for pursuing necessary business, to indulge myself in such a frivolous, improper unprofitable employment - and said so much that I quitted it and attended to other concerns till evening - when I went to neighbor Whiteheads' finished my musical writing and carried the book to Mr Fay, whose brother in-law, Mr Uriah Edgerton, and some ladies who had paid him and his new bride, for the present, a farewell visit, were passing out of the door as I entered the house. I took a seat, and - Mr F. Putting his violin in tune - played Gilliecrankie and 2 or 3 other pueces with him till my instrument became quite disordered, altho' I had rested it

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more than half the time to hear the sweet sounding Viol - at this time Judge Fay came into the office and said he guessed we must adjourn the music - Mrs Fay had the fidgets so high she could bear to hear it no longer - and it was adjourned. Dr Fay was present and said (forget-

ting how many singers there were in the family) he had never heard so much music from all the Harwood family as I had then made. Mr Fay said (in earnest I warrant) I played very well. I let him know that I was in some measure acquainted with my awkwardness and clumsiness in that art so that he might understand how little I had fattened on praises. He complained of himself in the same way - It seems to me I would never do that were I possessed of his genius for music. I parted with him talking of the excellence of music. He requested I would give his compliments to my parents & to my sister Lydia. He set off for Baltimore (City) Feb 24th (p.20) I lodged with Mr N.R. Locke that night.

Saturday, Feb. 22 Mr Uriah Edgerton brought in 14 geese to exchange with us, which was readily done. I was very much pleased at the oddity of the transaction. Mr Northrop and his lady returned to Hoosack. Mr Doty and his friend Fox kept the house full of jokes and laughing while they were in it. Near night - rode to town with them and heard most of Mr C.P. VanNesse's plea in favor of Swift who was indicted for perjury. He spoke fast and distinctly with a dutch tang or slang. Spent the evening principally with Moses Fox with whom I found some acquaintance and found him an agreeable friend

Sunday, Feb. 23rd Mr Doty and Mr Fox went away in the morning - Snowed all day. Wrote a letter to Clark A. Harwood - Cazenovia, mentioned mother's having been unwell with a bad cough. Grandfather's being better than in the fore part of the winter - the rest of the family in tolerable health. Copied a paragraph from a late letter of his father to Ruth the prospect of which was that he had been informed that Mr Abijah Harwood (his eldson son) had been hung-in-Quebec, living in Quebec,

and as to wages and employment had done well, but had been sick and lost almost all his earnings - from that place he had gone to Halifax - N. Scotia - since which he had not heard from him (in Aug.) Respecting James I informed him that in his letter which he addressed to Mr Doty he said he should go to the Havanna. I told him it was my intention to purchase (April 8) a new geography and requested him to inform me if he knew of a new publication of that kind that would appear in public within a few months - and inquired what Atlas it was best to purchase. (Finished it next day). Snowed during the whole day.

Monday, Feb. 24th Mr Josiah Riley and Mr Sam'l H. Blackmer came to our house in the morning and carried Miss Ruth Harwood to Capt S. Blackmer's to be a witness for Mr R. against Capt Is'a Hendryx. Of this I informed Mr Harwood in my letter which I closed this evening. I worked in the barn. 'Twas a cold day. The wind had blown uncommonly strong N.E. all night and fill'd the roads with snow.

Tuesday, Feb. 25th Mr Holt and my aunt from the westward set out for home - Read Mr Sheffey's speech against war in the evening. Very cold weather.

Wednesday, Feb. 26th A slight snow came in the morning - foggy on the mountains - the air was calm awhile - Before noon whirl-wind began to rise and became more and more violent till past 11 o'clock at night - afterwards gradually subsided. Mr Sholes with his lady came with Miss Waters (Sophia) and tarried all night. With them and others saw the moon totally eclipsed past 12 at night - Very cold - Wind high N.W.

Thursday, Feb. 27th The cold was piercing indeed - assisted in digging

thro' the the lane to the main road. Mr Shoals with his lady after dinner went home.

Friday, Feb. 28th Friend Ira and Mr Judd got wood - My father and I worked in the barn. S wind blew up keenly.

Saturday, Feb. 29th Began writing a letter to Miss Stacy to answer hers of the 15th. Ira and father were both unwell. Finished threshing English grain for the present season. Dr Fay left us in the morning. (Wrongly referred to from p. 154 See Jan 29)

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A coarse hail mixed or mixt with rain fell that day which formed a curious crust that in fair weather reflected the rays of the sun like ice.

At the close of this month the snow was as deep as it had been within three months before - there had been almost as many cold days in it as in Dec'r or Jan'y and every appearance of winter still continued. May it was thought would become scarce if it had not already - people generally had got sick of the long and tedious winter and wished for a thaw.

Sunday, March 1st I wrote down the first account which was published of the conflagration at Richmond. (See p 58) Cold

Monday, March 2nd No morning since the first of January had been much colder. Friend Ira drew wood for Col Norton. Father and I winnowed wheat with Capt Norton's fanning-mill which I brought home on an ox-sled. Mr Marks our old tin

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pedlar lodged with us - and in the evening told me of a young lady in his neighborhood who would make me a good wife - having first heard me described such an one as I would have. Miss Diademia Harwood was gallanted very prettily by Messrs J.B. Norton and Geo Mellon with other young people of her acquaintance on a sleigh-ride. Sent Miss Stacy her letter (See Saturday). Took peculiar satisfaction in music this evening.

Tuesday, March 3rd Planted myself by the fanning mill early in the morning and continued turning it more than an hour - and if anybody wishes to know why I mention it here - let him take a turn at it himself and see whether he would not talk or write as much about it as I do. Mr Judd & I got wood together. Mr John Whipple arrived from Sund'd, VT Miss Sophia Waters came from the Cotton Manufactory. Mr Jed'a Palmer gave his note for 2 bbls cider delivered

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that evening. I penned the note for him - he signed it and wrote under his name - Attest $\frac{2}{3}$ requesting me to witness it in that form which I was too disobedient to do - I however did it in the usual way. Mr P somehow or other felt in high spirits at that time. The note was \$3. to be paid in joiner-work. Mr Ira H'd drew wood for Col. Norton.

Wednesday, March 4th Rode to Albany with Mr John Whipple - making but 2 halts - at Haskins' and at Dunstan's - at which latter house I saw a boy at the breast two years old and upward. The landlady - its mother - allowed her children to be in the bar-room making as much noise as they pleased. I saw a very aged lady there and a late married couple - named Clowper. I liked the countenance of the lady very much - the complexion of which was light. They belonged to Greenbush. We arrived at Mr B.

Whipple's a little past sunset where I spent the evening without going abroad although I desired to go with my friend John to assist in unharnessing etc - the horses - which I would have done, had I been permitted to, by my host who said he wanted to talk with me - I must not go. We kept up a lively conversation till his brother's return who rendered it not less so. All of us sitting up very late, before we parted. Mr W. treated us handsomely - made us take a glass of wine and water before we retired. Mr Whipple's residence was on the N. side of Hamilton street toward the upper end. We faced a very harsh S.W. wind most of the day and had good sleighing.

Thursday, March 5th Friend John proposed going to see after his horses and returning to his brother's - would then go with me to the barbers, and about the City. He was gone so long that I lost all patience and marched out alone - thro' Washington street to State

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street - turned to the left and proceeded to the State House which I viewed with majestic pleasure - and it was no less pleasing to behold the lower part of the street filled with loaded sleighs and people of business and to hear the continued hum occasioned by the prosecution of such an infinity of pursuits. A few minutes past 8, returned to Mr Whipples. Not long after friend John got back - had been to the barbers - got his hair cut and gave 12½ cents for it. I then refused going to the barber's notwithstanding the uncouth appearance I made - choosing rather to adopt the Hunks policy - Breakfasted sumptuously with Mr W. who went with his brother and me in pursuit of Dr Hopkins - a member of the House of Representatives - who, I was not over anxious to see, but Mr W. would not let it pass so - he conducted us to Dunn's Inn - Green Street - where a list of the members informed us where his lodgings were - viz at the Tontine Coffee House. We entered the house just

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after he left it. Mr W. and friend J. then left me to find him at the State House and pursued their own concerns. I stood under the piazza, with a citizen and a countryman from the Butternuts, for some time admiring the magnificent grandeur of those massy and lofty columns which support it. The hall which we first entered occupied our attention awhile - curiosity next invited us into the lobby where several members of the house were smoking pipes and segars - from this place - went into the Representatives' Hall which brought to my view objects which I had long wished to see. On the S. side of the room was suspended a large plan of the City of New York and a large neat map of Virginia which I had the pleasure of perusing a short time. There were other things of the kind which I did not examine. Next moved up stairs into the gallery where I stood while the Chaplain addressed the throne of Grace. Having seen the house proceed to business and

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heard the Clerk read over a number of papers and being uncertain whether I saw Dr H. or not - being in a benumbed heedless mood left the house and was going off without speaking with him, had I not met Mr Whipple who conducted me back into the lobby - spoke to the Door-keeper who produced the man; who, when I addressed him, could not recognize my features - having never been much acquainted with me and it being four years since he had seen me - I had to give him my name before he could find me out. He asked me at what time I entered the city - told him as I have related above - he wondered why I had not called on him in the evening - etc - We held a conversation of some length which had not a few silent intervals in it occasioned by the old gentleman's appearing to be embarrassed with a poor recollection - be that as it may, he made enquiries about my people and I about his and both gave & received correct answers. He invited me

to dine with him - I excused myself on account of being under the necessity of leaving the place at an earlier hour. He told me he had had no information from his family since he had been in Albany - which was more than a month. I asked him if he wished to write a letter to father - said he did - While he was writing I was in the gallery watching him and when he had finished I took it - had a few words of conversation and parted. Among other things respecting my not calling on him - I told him I didn't think it was any matter if I did not call - but was glad I had at least - I don't know but that I was too plain in this - I meant that I was of no importance in his estimation because he was unacquainted with me. Before I quitted the house the first time I ascended several pairs of stairs which led me to the highest window below the cupola or balcony, the door leading thereto

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being locked prevented me from proceeding any higher up, and visited the senate chamber. When I returned to Mr Whipple's I took down State St. calling by the way at two book stores where I saw immense piles of books some of which I should have been happy to have purchased - could I have had enough of the means. Mr David A. Whitehead sent a ticket by me to know if it had drawn a prize - It was in the Union College Lottery No. 2nd - ticket No. 5,870 - drew a blank. Dined with Mr W. after which friend John began to make preparations for his departure. I walk'd down to Mr Lansing's copper-smiths shop where I found myself idle with nothing to divert my mind - stepped out without giving notice where I should go (for I really did not know myself) went into a store of books and musical instruments - from thence to the Museum - paid 25 cents - and entered

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saw many curiosities - heard a most delightful sounding organ - but was dissatisfied and wished I had kept my head out of it. I was there not exceeding fifteen minutes so that my opportunity was poor - or perhaps I might by staying longer have removed that disgust which I imbibed on first entering the chamber. I met with nothing affording relief to my mind on returning to Lansing's where I was informed by a gentleman in the shop-door that Mr W. and his brother were looking all over the City for me - Chid me quite hard for quitting the ground just as my companion was ready to go - thought John had gone on without me - sent me to Mrs Lansing - who informed me where to find him - which accordingly I did on the quay loaded with a quantity of salt. Mr Whipple sharply rebuked me for my conduct which I owned had

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blameable indeed, but this did not satisfy him for he continued spouting away, 'till he landed, from the sleigh. My tone was none too pleasant - complained bitterly of my museum expedition - was sorry I had forgotten to take a ticket, being so foolish as to think by that I might enter without paying anything some future day. All this was forgotten on taking leave of Mr Barnum Whipple (who rode with us to the upper part of the City) which was in a friendly manner. Past 4 o'clock P.M. we left Albany - found bare ground in the sleigh path about four miles - poor sleigh till we began to ascend the hill E. of Lansingburg (a village never before visited by me) where it was little more than tolerable. Made a halt at Delavarge's - Speigletown - and arrived at Haskin's about 9 o'clock in the evening - stabled our horses - took supper - provided by ourselves - drank a mug of cider with it &

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retired. Mr H. entertained a large number of farmers going to market with the fruits of their industry, who were not a little noisy - Not very indecent - I must not be understood so - I only mean that they were in high spirits - cracking jokes and laughing at them - Moderate thawing weather.

Friday, March 6th Breakfasted and paid our landlord's bill - which was

about 50 cents for cider, lodging and horse-keeping - and between 7 and 8 in the morning moved forward - arriving in Bennington about noon. Before I came from Hasking - saw Mr Chas Hull with 2 or 3 ladies - on his way to Oswegochie. My friend, Mr John Whipple - having refreshed himself and hoerses - took up his line of march for home. I found him a sober civil young man - of decent manners, good disposition

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used pretty good language - except swearing occasionally - and a careful faithful hand with his team. I have no complaint to record against him. Dr Hopkins letter was opened an hour or two after I got home and contained what follows

Albany, March 5th., 1812

Dear Sir - I am very happy to hear by cousin Hiram that you and family were in usual health, particularly that sister H. was better than usual. I am very much disappointed in not seeing you here this winter - I think a farmer of your consequence ought at least once in a winter to come to the principal market town in the vicinity. I shall be very glad to see you yet this winter, if you should have business here. I am not at all pleased with cousin Hiram. He came into town

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last night about sunset - never called upon me till after the Assembly met this morning - What reason he can give for this pointed neglect of what I think an important duty, I know not, but hope you will not fail of charging your children not to neglect their Uncle or any of their relatives again in such an improper manner. Your sister Hopkins I left at Vorgeenes very much out of health - have not heard f^y a word from her or from home since I left her in Jan'y. I have enquired of the most eminent physicians to know if they thought they could help her - but they give me no encouragement. I am fearful if she continues long her life will be a very painful one. (Carried over to p.137)

Little did I suspect the old gentleman's roguery while I saw him writing the foregoing letter - I had no idea from his manner of addressing himself in conversation that he could ply the lash of sarcasm so warmly as he did. He drubbed my father cruelly, and me four-fold with the end of the lash which reached

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beyond his back. Nothing however is taken ill from him on account of his letter (see P 126)

Miss Ruth and Miss Lydia Harwood and Miss S. Waters in the P.M. were on a visit at Mr Elisha Waters'. I had business with a sleigh beyond his house and called at Mr Montague's whose eldest daughter I gal-lanted there - making a short tarry as I was returning home and waiting upon the ladies to their homes in a coarse style agreeing with my dull awkward habits in life - Father finished his wood pile - except a few loads to be picked up in the woods and elsewhere. At the Post Office I obtained the following letter to the Post Master.

Philadelphia, 21 Feb'y 1812

Dear Sir.

I have just received yours of the 13th. The rule which necessity has compelled me to adopt, consistency will not suffer me to depart from,

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that is, to issue no paper but after the advance shall be made. There is no sort of difficulty in making remittances either by means of bank paper, or through the hands of a Member of Congress who could pay to my agent in Washington - or on his passage through this place.

I will inquire as to the papers which are stated to have been deficient and should it appear that there is any neglect here, it shall be rectified.

You must perceive that the collection of subscriptions for a newspaper that circulates to every extremity of the Union would be an endless and futile labor, beside the loss of time, the labor, and the indifference

with which applications for newspaper subscriptions is too generally treated. I endeavor to render the Aurora worthy the price

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paid for it - and the expence is heavier perhaps than any other paper, the profits less - the expences must be paid weekly.

I am, Dr Sir your obd't & obliged

Mr O.C. Merrill.

Wm Duane

The letter to which this is an answer was obligingly written at my request by Mr Merrill. The latest paper received from the Aurora press is dated Oct. 15th. - the whole number due is nine papers - the year commencing on the 23rd of Dec. 1810.

My expences during my Albany tour were 65 cents. I am no very good scholar in the academy of pleasure wtho' I may possess a disposition qualifying me for a forward member.

Saturday, March 7th A sleigh ride was proposed and rejected this morning

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We emptied our corn-crih at the barn and made an end of threshing all kinds of grain for this season. Miss Sophia Waters and Miss Lydia Harwood visited Miss Clarissa Loomis in the P.M. Freezing weather indeed.

Sunday, March 8th As usual on the Lord's Day - Very busy writing.

Monday, March 9th Father had business from home - and I, altho' the weather was fine, did not perform what duty so imperiously called upon me to, in his absence, but among other faults, committed that of idling away an hour at Parson's shop about mid-day. I felt so guilty at night that I proposed not going with the ladies - next day on a party of pleasure, but that they might be accommodated - offered to procure a substitute - which was not agreed to - they must have me or nobody

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Tuesday, March 10th Opened upon us with a flattering aspect - the sun rose clear - not a cloud to be seen - We made the necessary preparations for a sleigh ride - (giving Mr Nathaniel R. Locke an invitation, which was accepted by him) to be taken on the road to White Creek where it was in our view to do a little business at Merritts Store and thence to Mr Stuart's - there make a short visit and return home. We began our tour about half past ten - A.M. - took the Henderson road - thence by Esquire Henry's to Matthew's where on the hill N. of his house - found bare ground - after which no poor sleighing was met with all the way to the Creek - a distance we soon traversed. It was previously agreed between me and the ladies (the Misses Ruth and Lydia Harwood) that I should have the sole control over the sleigh and horses, to go in what direction I pleased. I had agreed to stop at clk store but when we arrived there I felt that we had but just commenced our peregrination - took the S. road and drove on, without halting. I thought at first of going that way only a short distance to lengthen out our ride and turning about, calling at the tavern, at the store, and then to return home. The weather being so fine and mild - sleighing good and having a curiosity to see that part of the ccuntry, I kept on my course without deviation - the ladies murmured in a softly tone, for fear of losing our way, when we left the great Troy road and took a left hand one less travelled, but I regarded it very little and piped as deliberately as if I had been in my father's house - having purposely carried with me my flute. We came to a new house where there were two or three little boys playing together - Mr Locke

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interrogated one of them concerning the road in such manner that the youth (not perhaps one of the most intelligent) tho't himself imposed on - answering to the question - whether he knew where the road ended - said

It ends everywhere - We next came to two roads - the one leading off S.W. - the other to the S. - but were uncertain which to take. While holding a short consultation on the subject we saw a youngster coming from the S. of whom we asked information respecting the road. He said he was not much acquainted with it - could give no other intelligence than that he came from Bennington that morning and had been to Benery's Store about half a mile back at "The Thicket". I thought I had known his countenance formerly in the S. part of B. under the name of Joab Chamberlin - but was so uncertain of it that I did not venture to speak with him as

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as such. He put a bye word in our mouths and we put forward through a piece of woods down a long hill at the bottom of which we entered one of the suburbs of $\frac{1}{2}$ The Thicket - where we found ourselves once more obliged to enquire our way and were directed to take the road on our left in doing which we passed over a very high bridge, across W. Creek below which (the bridge) stands an over-shot grist mill. - the dam being above it. Our course for a few hundred rods was nearly E. then turning S. we were brought to a river which we thought in all reason could be no other than the Walloomsack had it not appeared to us too small for our conception of the magnitude of that stream so near its mouth. At this place the bridge had been carried away in the early part of Feb. which obliged us to go down a high and almost perpendicular

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bank (where we all got out of the sleigh) and pass over on the ice, below the bridge and above a dam and saw-mill. After leaving the river we came to the first Tavern on the road from W.C. Village, but it was so near Hoosack falls - where we designed to refresh ourselves and make a short visit, that it was thought best not to call. Now the girls began laughing at us about riding so far without calling at a public house and treating our ladies. They said they never rode so many miles before with nothing to drink - complained, as we approached the Falls, of being very thirsty. Friend Locke took it very much to heart, and swore he would not go home without going to a tavern and having something to drink. Observing the effect which their conversation had on him they said, in reality they had not wished for any sort of liquor that day, that what they had said must be taken in jest.

About 2 o'clock P.M. arrived at Mr Joseph Northups - found his brothers and sisters together

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er settling the estate. The ladies went to no other house in the Village but friend L. & Locke I went to Mr Henry Parson's - saw only his lady. Went alone to Mr Nathan's Bishops to see Mrs Stone - she was not at home but at Mr Burwell's on a visit - Saw Miss Annie, her daughter, who was in usual health - Called at Mr B's - went into a parlour full of female visitants - felt a little ashamed at first, but in the main cared nothing about them, as they were all married women. Was introduced by Mrs S. to a very fresh ruddy complexioned woman whom I took to be the lady of the house - perhaps in not making any sign with my head or passing any compliment on the occasion, had a tendency to make me appear much worse than I felt - for I afterwards heard that Mrs B. said she guessed I was a proper bashful fellow. Had a few moments conversation with my old aunt and returned with my

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friend to Mr Northrup's and took dinner. Mr N. was very ill - confined to his bed - would not suffer me to go away without giving my horses grain - for which I was much obliged to him. His lady informed us that, they intended, in a day or two, to remove to Easton - a distance of about 20 miles. She gave me a book entitled A Gram'r of the F't Ton'g to be conveyed to her brother John Whipple. We took leave of Mr N. and his people and took a road which brought us again to the Walloomsack a mile

or two above the place at which we first crossed it. Here we found ourselves in a dubious situation. On our right the road continued eastward on the S. side of the river, on our left it passed a few rods west - turned round over a bridge up the river on the N. side. Mr L. seeing a young lady in a neighboring meadow hailed her and enquired which road to take, but she was too far

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off to be understood. Mr Locke then went back to the last house we had passed by and was there told to take the road on the N. side of the Walloomsack which accordingly we did. No difficulty occurred until after we descended a hill where the traveler overlooks a farmers barn which is almost under him at his right as he faces the E. Near the foot of this hill, stands, on the bank of the R., a snug one-story house where, in proper seasons of the year, the stream is fordable. Here in company with another sleigh in which there was an elderly gentleman whose fiz and demeanor bespoke intemperance - we paused a moment to consider what course to pursue next, and were kindly relieved from our embarrassment by the lady of the house, who directed us to go back to the top of the hill and turn thro' a bar of bars and follow that path which would bring us into the road again. The old gent'n who had

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been in the rear - said something droll - turned his sleigh about and went in front, but in attempting to gain the bars where the bank on that side of the road was steep and muddy his horses gave back which obliged him to take another tack for it and we slipped by him - went on very well a few rods, then came to a wood-road (near a bow in the river - round which our right road lay) which I was foolish enough to take - soon repented of my folly in time to back down the hill and get right again with the trouble of upsetting my sleigh. Our companion again went by us and we saw no more of him. We soon gained the public road and came on smoothly till we reached the Cotton Factory. In coming from Hoosack we had pursued a very circuitous route and we met with some unpleasant things on our way, but were richly compensated with a view of

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view of those immortal hills on which our fathers fought and defeated the myrmidons of Britian in 1777. The girls could not refrain from their thirsty complaints, which were poorly relished by my friend. Our stay was short at the factory and at Mr Sholes. - Miss R. called into Cardalls store - found nothing she wanted - Rode to Patchin's store - transacted what business we wished to, and came home about 8 in the evening. The weather held out fine and pleasant till near night when a raw chilly breeze blew from the S.

Wednesday, March 11th Labored indolently. Mr Parsons, friend Ira, their ladies, and Mr Samuel Brown visited Mr House this evening. I should not mention it were it not for some trouble it occasioned me.

Thursday, March 12th Father, Mother, Mr Parsons and his lady rode

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to Hoosack. In chopping performed no miracles. Sleighing good in general.

Friday, Evening, March 13th Walked with Mr Gindon Griswold and friend Locke to Mr E T Locke's and made a very agreeable visit. Sharp frosty air.

Saturday, March 14th Father was sick, and I was under the influence of that disorder which brings some rich people low

and keeps others in rags. Very gloomy chilly weather. What tended in a great measure to cause gloominess was, the sudden death of Wm Hawkes Esquire, who was taken sick on the 8th inst, and died about 2 o'clock this morning. - One of the most worthy characters in the Country - Aged 40 years.

Sunday, March 15th Attended Divine service. Text in the forenoon, Galla'n 3rd Chap 1st verse. In the P.M. Esquire Hawkes' funeral sermon was preached from Eccl 7th Chap 4 Verse.

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March 16th Our clock died this morning between 7 and 8 of the clock, but before evening it was brought to life again. Wiked as usual. Mr Joel Clarke of Shelburne (Mass) came with Miss Hannah Harwood, his sister and tarried most of the day (see Aug 19 1811) We received into the family a son of Mr Samuel Robinson Jun'r named Nathan Robinson 2nd, 8 years of age. (see p.) Mr Sam'l Loomis and his lady paid an evening to Mr Ira Harwood and lady.

Tuesday, March 17th I was with friend Ira in the A.M. assisting about drawing some timber for Capt David Robinson. Attended a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of this town in the PM at Mr Charles Cushmans & which was publicly notified in the Green Mountain Farmer on the 10th inst. I E Robinson was chosen chairman - Col Fay first having had the offer of it and declined serving on account of ill health. Gen Robinson arose and add

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ressed the meeting at considerable length on the object of the meeting, which was to select suitable persons as candidates for town officers. He chose to do everything in this line openly, candidly and fairly - and not in a private underhand way as had sometimes been done by some people. His speech did not take a wide range, but was full of dry repetitions and it seemed as if the speaker could find no place where he could make it convenient to terminate his discourse. Next Judge Fay spoke. He expatiated largely on republican principles - explained the nature of the opposition to them - took an extensive view of the state of public affairs - (of) exhorted republicans to unite in support of the measures of the administration - for the country was placed in the same situation with respect to commercial rights as it was in 1775

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Opr cause was then just - and so it was now. His speech was good, but I am unable to give even a correct sketch of it. When took his seat he said he had spoken beyond his strength. Mr S.B. Young was elected secretary; desired to be excused on account of illness, ill health, which was done. Mr Haswell was then appointed and served - saying he always felt well when he saw so many of his republican friends together. The question was put by the Chairman what method should be taken to choose the candidates - and decided, by going round. Col Fay was chosen a candidate for Moderator, O.C. Merrill for Town Clerk, Col M. Norton first selectman, for the middle of the town, Solomon Gale was nominated by Judge Fay - before it was tried by vote - Mr Young said he would inform the

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meeting that Mr Gale had positively refused taking it. Gen Robinson refuted his assertion and he was afterwards appointed a candidate for the N.W. part of the town. Zeph'a Armstrong for the W. Eph'm Hervey for the S.E. Mr H. was very solicitous to be excused, but was earnestly pressed by all the principal characters in the room to serve one year longer. He said he had had the same promise the preceding year. Col Sam'l Robinson said he hoped he would take it for Old Sam's sake. Mr Haswell stated that sometime before, a few of our copper coloured brethren came into the place to instruct our citizens in the mode of war-

fare, to show how our brave soldiers were scalped and

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and tomahawked on the Wabash - an exhibition nowise desirable and tending to demoralize the people &c. that Mr H. stepped forward and was very instrumental in sending them out of town. This Mr Haswell considered as fully establishing his character as a faithful and vigilant magistrate - too valuable to be dispensed with. Mr Young spoke highly in favor of Mr Hy - did not know of another man in that part of the town who would fill that office or that would be the choice of the republicans (perhaps I am not correct in the first member of this sentence). He could not on any account excuse Mr H. Before he sat down he dilated on the impropriety of Mr Haswell's introducing the Indian affair which had occasioned some disturbance

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among a few individuals - of too trivial a nature to be mentioned at this time and had nothing to do at the present time. My Young was at a loss to know why Mr H. s'l had dragged this unpleasant occurrence before the meeting. Judge Fay went to him and very strongly urged him to accept - telling him he should certainly be excused the next year. Mr Hervey finally yielded to the importunities of his friends - agreeing to serve one year more. Mr Perez Harwood was elected a candidate for the N. part of the town. Mr Enos Rudd for first constable and collector - Mr Charles Cushman for Second Constable, Mr S B Young for Lister for the middle of the town. On its being declared off by the Chairman - Mr Y. wished to be excused - he had so much other

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business on hand that he could not attend to the duties of that office - there were others to whom it would not be a burthen. Gen Robinson hoped he would not be excused, as he was a ready man in figures, had always done very well and could attend to it well enough. The Chairman on motion, put it to vote and a unanimous one was obtained in the negative. My Young observed that some people had imbibed an idea that he was fond of office - on that account he did not mean to accept of any - he thought he would adjourn his ambition ten or twelve years. Elias Dimmick being appointed candidate for Lister in W. part of the town - said he believed he should better serve the cause if he were not to be chosen and asked to be excused, but his request was not granted

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The other gentlemen were, for the S.P't of the town, Thomas C. Parsons, for the E. part, Benj'n Webb, N. p't Uriah Edgerton 2nd and then the meeting dissolved. A very general attendance was given the weather being lowery and unpleasant.

Wednesday, March 18th Dr Fay, who had spent the night and a great part of the day with us, took leave of us for home. We had had our clock one year this day. The weather was fine but chilly.

Thursday, March 19th I was what some people would emphatically pronounce Comfortably sick - Read newspapers. Wrote a letter for father to Dr Ros'e Hopkins - answering one from him of March 5th (p.103) It commenced with an excuse for not visiting him - denied that Albany was the principal market town for this part of the country - Had intended going with his broth

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er Jonas - to see him but could not without great inconvenience to himself - Expressed a sympathetic feel for Mrs Hopkins - Had paid Gov'r Eichenor 70 dollars - was unable to pay more for his brother Jonas - Said his son (myself) notwithstanding the whipping the Dr had given him was still refractory, was either whipped too hard or not hard enough - for he said if opportunity occurred again - he'd commit the same crime - took some of it to himself - sent love and compliments to all rela-

tives and friends in Hopkinton.

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Friday, March 20th Robins were seen and heard to sing early in the morning. Mr Stacy wrote a letter to Miss L. Stacy Mr John Norton Jun'r closed his school, being the week from its commencement. Mr Judd worked with me chopping wood before the door. Had business in town in the evening and when coming home, spent a little time at Mr Montague's, whose lady, with her daughter, had, that day, paid a visit to Mr Abner Noble's, in Pownal, where she saw a female friend of her hers, from Wilmington, Mrs Hubbard, who had had her house and, with the exception (of some) of some bedding and a few other articles, everything in it consumed by fire; which happened on the night of the 19th of Feb. Mrs M. related the particulars of the accident and two or three more of the kind with which she was acquainted, that were really very distressing - one in particular which took place in South Hadley wherein three springly little boys from seven to twelve years of age miserably perished. I shall notice the weather that it may compare with some future season. The wind was S. - Cloudy - No rain, but appearances of it.

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Saturday, March 21st A favorite cosset ewe which had brought up 11 lambs - twins every year except one - departed this life sometime in the course of the evening - near the close of her eighth year. Her disorder was considered to be no other than the quick consumption. Her death proved fatal to her two young lambs. She was lamented by all who knew her. Wrote a letter to Miss Sophia Waters addressing her in the character of Miss Cotton Factory - acquainting her with the above occurrence and other trifling pieces of information This day cloudy like the 20th.

Sunday, March 22nd Wrote as usual. Mr Sam'l H. Blackmer and Mr Lewis Ketch made me a short visit in the P.M. I was told that they had a new minister at Church.

Monday, March 23rd With a bundle of hay slung under one arm I marched with martial music in front

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of a detachment of our herd from the barn to a stack situate in a pleasant pasture S. of the great spring. Father and friend Ira marched in the rear to goad them on through the snow-drifts which were at this time very formidable - and the snow lay on most every part of the lot, there being only a few rods of bare-ground. And near the stack standing not far from the center - it was $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 inches or more in depth. Fine weather.

Tuesday, March 24th Nothing important.

Wednesday, March 25th Was a member of our annual town-meeting which was opened in front of Cushman's Tavern by Col M. Norton about 11 o'clock A.M. Gov'r Tichenor read the Warning - and after the question was asked in what manner they would proceed to choose a Moderator - Gov'r Tichenor proposed to do it by nomination - Gen Robinson spoke against it - tho't it not so fair

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a way as by going round and it would establish a dangerous precedent. Gov'r T. did not agree with him in that respect - he said it had generally been done by nomination. The question was tried by vote and carried. Gov'r T. then nominated William Henry Esq'r Moderator who was appointed, after which the meeting adjourned into the Court House where an appropriate prayer was offered up by Mr Marsh. The next business in order was to Choose a Town clerk. It was moved that it be done by bal-

lot, and according to law, adopted. The ballots being all given in and counted it appeared that there were for Orsamus C. Merrill 196, for Aaron Robinson 197 and 7 scattering. No choice. It was tried a second time when Mr Merrill was elected by a majority of 16 votes. Now came on the appointment of selectmen.

(and said two years ago the Mod'r was app'td by nom

For the middle of the town the candidates were Martin Norton and Oliver Abel - the former (Democratic) was carried. N.W. part of the town Sol'o Gale and Steb'n Walbridge were candidates - the former succeeded. For the W. part of the town Zeph'a Armstrong, Rep'n, obtained his election over Abisha Kinsley - Quid - For the S.E. section of the town Timothy Harvey was successful over Silas Walbridge - federalist - and for the N. p't of the town Perez Harwood obtained a majority over Sam'l Blackmer Jun'r - Quid - On first balloting for first const able and Collector there was no choice. The votes stood thus - David Henry - Quid - 160 Enos Rudd 157 - 4 scattering - The second time Henry got it by a majority of two votes. Two Republicans were set up for second Constable, Charles Cushman and Erastus Young, the latter was voted in by the federalists and quids. David Fay was put up against Sol'o Safford for Treasurer and succeeded. He was not present on account of ill health.

The Listers were chosen by going around and for the Middle of the town Sam'l B. Young to whom was opposed David Merchant was chosen - for the NW pa't of the town Uriah Edgerton obtained his election instead of Joshua Griswold, the opposite candidate - for the W. p't Elias Dimmick was carried against Enos Rudd - opposed to him - for the S. pt Tho's G. Parsons was voted in against David Walbridge; and Benj'n Webb - democrat - against Jonathan Wheat - federalist - for the E. pt of the town.

The day was now far spent. I was obliged to withdraw in order to attend to domestic affairs, and with that view came home with friend Ira. Father, who tarried till the meeting adjourned, which was between seven & 8 in the evening, said the business which occupied its attention was the choice of Grand and Petit jurors, about which there was some dispute, but nothing very serious. Th's Abel and Isaac Webster Grand Jurors of the town. An adjournment took place till the second Wednesday in April

Shall dismiss this day with a few particulars of minor importance. Gave 2 letters to Mr Asa Doty to convey to Miss Sophia Waters, from H. Stacy and Miss Lydia Harwood. Had the pleasure of seeing and conversing with Mr Daniel Chamberlin a young gentleman about my age and in 1802-3 and 4 a school fellow of mine, was married and living in the N.W. part of the town - having been a non-resident for several years. Had a lively jocular conversation with Mr Elisha Smith on matrimony - First read Henry - the British Spy's letters to Gov'r Craig - which I finished in the evening - Borrowed of Mr Sam'l B. Young the First Volume of Voltaires Universal History. The weather was warm and the air smokey - The wind came fresh from the S. From Mr Elisha Waters' to Mr S. Montagues with the exception of a very few rods the sleighing was good.

Thursday, March 26th Rode with friend Ira in a sleigh to Mr Montague's where we sat down and had a very funny sort of conference more than an hour, altho' it was about noon. - So much do people delight in talk of politics, town meetings and the like. In the P.M. my friend was seized with the Cholic which confined him to the house several hours. Dr Swift and Mr Luther Bingham having business this way - called on my mother and him likewise. - Father and I went into the woods where we found very deep snow and gathered, where the snow would permit, two sleigh loads of chips. Instead of finishing the Henry business the preceding evening it was this evening.

Friday, March 27th Early as four in the morning - was called out of bed to go after Dr Swift for friend

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Ira - which service I very cheerfully performed - while the Dr on his part in the beginning appeared to go about it very reluctantly - but once on his legs - he wanted no more spurring - came down and did the man a kindness. I went on the same errand again in the P.M. but found neither himself nor his colleague at home. Good fortune would order it so that he was not wanted, as our friend got better in the evening. It was warm faint, weather, and I labored accordingly. Mr Montague dressed flax here.

Saturday, March 28th Chopped wood at Mr T.C. Parsons for Mr N.R. Locke The latter gentleman had a lame wrist which prevented him from working much - I played some for the little man and did a middling days work. A storm of hail came on in the P.M. which terminated in snow.

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Sunday, March 29th Very snowy. Mr Jonas Harwood arrived from Hopkinton (N.Y.) in an ill state of health. (see Feb 4th)
Extremely hurried - writing.

Monday, March 30th Twelve inches of snow had been added to the old stock since Saturday. The young of cattle and sheep began, about this time, to occupy our attention. Much of the P.M. I took up in writing. This evening was at the house of Capt Norton - first in his kitchen where himself, lady and some of the

Conclusion of Dr Hopkin's letter from p. 103

I want very much to see your family and friends, but I know not when I shall have that pleasure.

I want you to send me word what you have paid and expect to pay for your brother Jonas' farm.

You will please to give my best respects to sister, your fath'r, daughter and all friends.

Mr B. Harwood

Res't Hopkins

younger part of the family were seated to whom, after being requested I piped a few pieces - and then, receiving an invitation to that effect - walked up stairs into the south front chamber in which were sitting the Misses Norton and Polly Thayer engaged in useful occupation. Messrs L and I Norton Jun'r and E. Smith accompanied me. When first settled in my chair - felt that kind of awkwardness which is known only to a true Yankee I knew not what to begin with, for I had nothing to say, and tho't 'twould not do to set up a howl with the flute, without the intervention of a few moments between my entry and the beginning of some sort of conversation or amusement. I pondered awhile, gnawing awhile the end of my musical instrument, and was awakened in some measure by Miss

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Clarissa's saying, Good evening, to which I returned a reciprocal compliment and then commenced musical operations, which I followed up so incessantly that, in my opinion, before I terminated them, the company were fairly sickened with me. Mr Smith, and likewise Mr L. Norton, it is true were kind enough to assist me, which to myself as well as the company was a pleasant relief. I am apprehensive that my actions, as witnessed by my hearers displayed a great deal of ostentation in music - whereas in truth no person more justly appreciates his inferior accomplishments in that line than he who is the author of this heap of school-boy compilation. Took pleasure in hearing Miss Lucretia sing. Took up too much time in frivolous

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chit-chat with my friend Miss L. Stacy who either felt or feigned some pleasure in carrying it on (see p. 41) Miss Thayer was conveyed to Mr House's by Mr Gideon H. Mr Smith and Miss C amused themselves with cards. Dismissed this visit past ten o'clock, which I verily believe was continued

too long.

Tuesday, March 31st., Was a very fair day though so chilly as to preserve the new snow from thawing a great deal. Father was ill - I worked with too much inertness and reluctance - had good company too - Master Dan'l Montague who laboured very cheerfully. A hive of bees which father had agreed to give of his cousin Stephen Harwood was brought home by his brothers Jonas and Ira in a sleigh.

Mr Elisha Smith came with his friend J. Norton Jun'r to receive seventy dollars in cash of ca Mr Jonas

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Karwood to whom it was delivered by Mr Noah Smith at Malone to be conveyed to his brother in Bennington. Mr Norton drew the receipt. After a short tarry the gentlemen withdrew.

Wednesday, April 1st Mr Nathaniel R. Locke worked for me to pay for what was done by me on the wood pile of Th's E Parsons on the 28th inst. Mother had recovered so much as to be able to look after his cattle and flock. Among the latter several ewes brought lambs without having milk sufficient to give them due nourishment, consequently more than one of the little innocents bade a final adieu to their dams and to this ungrateful World.

Thursday, April 2nd My father and Mr Timothy Palmer settled their accounts by which it was found that the former owed the latter 3 lb 8s 4 d Father felt greatly dissatisfied because he thought

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there was either a mistake in casting up the numbers or that he had omitted setting down some articles - then out of his recollection. In a few days after he found a mistake of three shillings against himself and a charge on friend Ira's book of 2lb 13 6d besides something more which his wife recollected that had not been charged. These things must be examined before a settlement can fairly take place. (p)

Wrote a long letter to Miss Stacey in the evening - in the name of a friend to her cousin of that name, wherein I described his awkwardness and simplicity as accurately as I knew how. His visit at her fathers the Monday evening before was my principal theme which drew out my unreserved opinion. I am apprehensive that letters of this kind are not good - the persons to whom they are directed being placed in a disagreeable situation when they come to write their

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replies. If they honestly owned their sentiments to be in unison with those of their correspondents - then perhaps they would fear to offend and if they wished to avoid flattery, they would not contradict - if silent - that would be equal to an unfavorable opinion. This writing one's unfavorable opinion of himself in a letter to a friend looks like a burlesque on what he supposes others think or say of him; or else he does it to be flattered by his friend. To either of these charges I plead innocent, but I do think my friend has had cause to be suspicious of me from reading the friend of S's letter. In the P.M. I told her, in writing it, I was guided by no malicious views - only did it for amusement.

Friday, April 3rd The cutting up of the wood-pile at my father's was completed. Mr Judd and Dan'l Montague were assistants in the business this day.

Saturday, April 4th Wrote a short but unimportant epistle to Miss Sophia Waters.

Sunday, April 5th Spent like other Sundays. Mr Lewis Ketch borrowed a collection of Music of me.

Monday, April 6th Nothing extraordinary.

Tuesday, April 7th Read the debate in the House of Representatives concerning Henry's disclosures. Felt great dullness and heaviness all day.

Wednesday, April 8th The adjourned Town Meeting came on in the P.M. to which I paid but an indifferent attention. Some business of minor importance has been transacted before I was present. The moderator called on the Tax Article. Mr Oliver Abel moved a tax of two cents on a dollar for the support of the poor and town expenses - another gentleman seconded the motion. Gen'l Robinson, Col Fay and others spoke against it, contending that a cent and a half was sufficient. Those who were in favor of it argued that it would

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raise the credit of the town - Town orders would go better. Many observations were made on both sides of the question by different gentlemen who spoke so low that I as well as others could hear but little of what was said. On the question being put by the moderator and tried by the usual sign of holding up the right hand - the Moderator undertook to count them, but finding it difficult to ascertain the state of the vote in that way - took the yeas and nays by which the motion was carried. I voted against it because I thought it was too great an appropriation for the present year as we were without a town house which ought to have been immediately attended to in my opinion. A tax, for building and repairing bridges of half a cent on the dollar, was granted. Then came on the Article concerning schools. I did not give (my) close attention enough to this matter to properly un

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derstand it. A committee of five was appointed to divide the town into School-districts - viz, Aaron Robinson, Sol'o Safford, Zeph'a Armstrong, Stebens Walbridge and Sam'l Blackmer Jun'r. The article next in order was to see if the town would provide a Work-house for the poor, which was discussed shortly and dismissed without coming to a decision.

Having finished the business of the adjourned meeting - another meeting was had to see if the town would finish a room in the Court House to transact public business in - or rather I may be more correct if I say - to see whether the town would provide a suitable place to meet in. A motion was made to dismiss the article.

Mr Sam'l B. Young spoke against it and greatly in favor of having a Town House. Nothing more was said than - dismiss the article - from several

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gentlemen, and it was dismissed. Gov'r Robinson, gov Tichenor and gen. Robinson were appointed a committee to settle accounts with the selectmen and Treasurer and report thereon at the next annual meeting. The meeting was then dissolved.

Received a letter from Mr Clark A. Harwood - dated Cazenovia, March 23rd 1812, in which he acknowledged the receipt of mine of the 23rd Feb. and asked pardon for not answering another of Dec. 6th and one from his sister Ruth of Dec'r 9th. He said his brother Abijah was in Albany - had received a letter from him in Jan'y - wherein he promised to be in Cazenovia by the first of May - They felt pretty sure of him, but his brother James he supposed had caught the fever of Abijah and would not perform his route in two or three years.

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He said about James they were very anxious and wished me to forward the first information I might get of him, to them - and also to inform him to

what Havanna it was that James had gone, - for he could not believe I meant Havanna in the Island of Cuba (See Feb 23rd or Dec'r 6th).

Respecting Geography he said he should redomend Morse before all other American authors. Parkerton he believed was the latest - and most esteemed of any English Author, from Morse had copied a great in his last Edition on the Eastern Continent. The latest edition that he had seen of Morse's was, the fifth of the first Vol, or western continent - the fourth for the 2nd or Eastern Continent - which contained 6 maps and were accompanied by a complete Atlas containing 63 maps - price \$8.50 cts in Albany - Farish he believed was the

latest American author. He knew of no new publication of the kind at that time, but if he could get information of one he would forward the same to me. I was very well pleased with this information from my cousin and felt greatly obliged to him for it. He said Ruth and Lyd'a might expect letters from him soon. The other parts of the letter relate to concerns between him and his sister, and compliments to his relatives and friends in this place.

At the printing office - got a large packet of Aurora's with a few other papers. Had considerable conversation with Mr Clark - journeym'n in the office by which I found (that) that he had lived in Pittsfield Mass - where he learnt his trade in the Sun Office and was acquainted with Mr Henry Taylor of that town - a cousin of mine - of whom he spoke very well.

Mild weather in the P.M. - tho chilly and a little snowy - A.M.

Thursday, April 9th Drew a note of three dollars for Stephen Coy who signed it and gave it to father on demand - for two barrels of cider which were delivered to him this morning.

Through my inattention a lamb was bitten to death by one of the horses. At first it was thought to be a single one and, as it bid fair to have grown a very fine sheep - the loss was highly rated - father rebuked me severely for my misconduct in leaving the sheep (and) a moment, exposed to encroachments from cattle and horses - exhorted me never to do the like again. I did not attempt to justify myself in the least - was penitent and intended nothing of the kind should happen under my command again. But it was afterwards ascertained that the sd lamb was a twin mate which lessened the loss considerably.

Our Orchards were pruned. In

that which stands E. of Gen Robinson's wood-lot we found a large quantity of snow - but few bare spots in it. - Mr Stacy wrote a letter to Miss L. Stacy, informing her of her friend S. Waters' leaving the cotton factory at Paran Creek. Miss Ruth Harwood went to Mr Downer's to reside.

Friday, April 10th The first rainy day we had had for a long time. Mr Montague brought me the History of Bonaparte by Bourne the property of my cousin James Harwood, in which I read about 50 pages. Mr M. said in Wilmington when he came the preceding day there was very little bare ground to be met with - that on the Green Mountain the snow was between three and four feet deep.

Saturday, April 11th Worked with father, friend Ira and E. Montague, splitting up wood at my friends door. Rainy.

Sunday, April 12th Busy read'g and writ'g

Monday, April 13th Mr Timothy Palmer and father came to an understanding about their accounts - Mr P. allowed what was brought forward against him (see P.141 2d /p) Miss Sophia Waters came to our house on a visit - asked advice whether to go to Mr Hindill's

Woolen Factory or to let herself as a spinster where she could find employment? She was advised to the latter.

Tuesday, April 14th My father went on business to Mr Stephen Harwoods and left orders that the sheep must be watched, to be kept out of the wheat field and that the fence should be repaired. For some reason or other these were not heeded - No material damage was occasioned by it.

A bee house was erected by Mr S. Harwood Jun'r who bought an old wagon of father.

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Wednesday, April 15th Annual Fast. The clock which had got a little disordered engrossed my attention a great part of the AM. Undertook to perform something of a task in writing, but found I was not in tune for it. Read Voltair's Universal History. Fixed up, all so spruce, to go down into the south part of the town; - going across lots - Met friend N R Locke who said there was a collection of the youth at Mr Loomis' to which he should not go - asked me where I was going - told him I had no particular place in view but had thoughts of walking as far as Mr House's - He proposed going to Mt Montague's and I assented to it. I went back to the house with him - invited sister Lydia to go with us - She went - and we had a very agreeable visit. The walking was not so free from mud as I have seen it, but we did very well as it was.

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Thursday, April 16th My father, friend Ira and myself were engaged I Bus'l of clover seed on acres of ground till past 2 o'clock P.M. Mr Johnson's Speech on the Navy Bill was read by Mr Jonas Harwood in the evening - In my opinion few surpass it in sound reasoning.

Friday, April 17th Was at Parson's Shop too long in the morning 500 wt of hay was sold to Parsons this day which with 230 cwt he had had a few days before - made 730 wt - So much out of that scanty portion of hat that father possessed in Feb. (See 29th of Feb.) What is usually termed the Dry Brook which has its course through the Stanard farm, Norton and Harwood farms began now to flow. The snow on low lands remained only in scattering banks while on the mountains

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it lay thick and smooth except such parts as faced the south where the warmth of the sun had dissolved it But at this time it was fast going on the mountains - in all parts.

The wheat where the snow had laid deep upon it appeared to be killed on examining it closely it was found to be alive. (see) Read Vol 2 Universal history in the evening. *Samuel Scott*

Saturday, April 18th Father said in the morning he would go to a wheelwright (Mr S. Scott) and agree for a new cart and directed me, after first putting up a gap in another fence, to go with friend Ira and repair a certain piece of fence usually denominated, "Shad bone fence" - 6 or 8 or 10 rods of which he had stuck over the last year - that he supposed needed no modeling and would be so understood by both of us. My friend and I shouldered our axes, marched off

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without communicating our ideas to each other respecting the manner of doing this business - and separated - he to the shad-bone and I to the gap. When I had accomplished my purpose I beheld my father a few rods from me examining his wheat and advanced towards him. As soon as he was within speaking distance he began hot enough about Ira's management of the shad-bone, blaming me almost as much as he did him - He

He was worked up to a high pitch of flaming wrath at our want of judgment &c. I told him I could not see why I was blameable for that which friend Ira had done? I had had no voice in the affair - He went according to his own notion. The case was - he had taken down that very part of the fence which father pronounced good - Father went

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went into the wood mending brush fence and I returned to Cap't Ira, who was rectifying his mistake with all possible dispatch. I took hold with him and we pursued our business in peace. Mr Elisha Waters made us a leach tub that day. Father did not go to the wheel-wrights. Rain in the P.M. Wrote a letter to Miss Sophia Waters in which I enclosed a copy of Susan's Loveworths letter to the Spectator. The Weekly Aurora of April 7th was received - likewise a letter of April 1st from Judge Robinson to father respecting the paper. He says on his arrival in the City of Washington he paid to the agent at that place for the Aurora \$3 for the Weekly Aurora 1 year - and directed that it should be sent to Benj'n Harwood, Bennington

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and never suspected till that day but that he (my father) had regularly received it every week. Said he had written to Mr Duane about it and hoped it would be rectified.

I received a letter from Widow Ann Waters who wrote that herself and folks were in tolerable health. Her Mother thought she had something growing on her liver which would end her days. Her youngest brother, Mr Hervey Taylor - who had been very sick was likely to obtain his health again. Her sister Sally was going to a paper mill to work for six months - Alluding to an old affair - She wished to know if I blasted her and let her go - or held her - by one wing yet? Enquired for our health, etc.

Sunday, April 19th Half of the day spent in writing. Read newspapers. Walked

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to Thomas G. Parson's - folks not at home - had not returned from Hoosau Falls whence they went on Saturday. Their clock out of order - cord to the clock-weight broken - took down the clock - Mr Locke tied the ends of the cord together - Set up the clock again - hung on the weights - put it (motion) in motion and left it - Was told, in a day or two, that the clock had not gone any, since I had worked with it - Intended to go and give an account of myself and examine the clock to know how much I was to blame. But it got over it and went again. Read a few pages in a small book entitled - Why am I a Christian? and an Address to the youth on the death of a young lady in Greenfield - if I rightly recollect the place. Mr Smith the sharp bitten aristocratic - not federal, preacher preached - this day - Gloomy, rainy weather.

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Monday, April 20th About this time grass began to grow on moist hilly land and in other favorable parts.

We had ploughed none till this day. Fine weather. Enjoyed some pleasure in music in the evening. Young Nathan Robinson lived with us from March 16th to March 28th (p.119)

Tuesday, April 21st Another fine day - Ploughing and gathering stones for wall - was our business. Mr David S. Whitehead Mr Isaac Judd - Mr Nathan's R. Locke and Mr Erastus Montague went to Woodford to amuse themselves angling.

Wednesday, April 22nd Gathered chips in the wood - two loads brought home - the rest left in piles - to be brought home with other wood in the fall. Mr Thatcher alias Rice with \$50 in cash borrowed of his landlady Mrs Hinman - bought 300 wt hay of my father - He also sold 200 wt to Mr Babbet

of Algiers. This hay was taken from that stock spoken of Vol 1st p 300
In the evening read Voltaire's Universal History. Aurora of April 14th
received.

Thursday, April 23d Mt Montague when he came in the morning to work with
walling with father, brought Bennington News Letter
with him - wished me to read it - said it was a candid paper - so I did,
and found it as candid as the language of disappointed office seekers
could make it.

Mr N.R.Locke and Mr H.Harwood walked to Sunderland Landlord House's
in the evening and there made a visit. Mr Ed F. Locke and his lady were
likewise there on the same business. Played on the flute - and conver-
sed with Mr Gideon House on farming business - said his hay was nearly
gone. Treated us with apples and cider. Miss Lydia House was absent
(on) at a

Junket holden at Mr F'k Jewett's. Miss Sophia Waters was left by her to
manage at home - was sociable and in good humour - On our return, met
Miss Lydia behind her gallant on her way home, or horse back. At Mr Jew-
ett's - were hailed by Columbus J. Bowdish and invited to walk in - I
was unwilling to stop, as the evening was considerably advanced, but find-
ing it friend L's wish and being hard pressed by Mr Bo. - went in and sat
down. Company had all gone off except Mr B. his sister and another young
lady. Mr J's girls were all at home - I knew very well what I had to do,
and that was to play for them to dance. They went about it spiritedly
and I played as handsomely as I could for them, but my flute nor myself
neither was in order for the occasion. I find in a dry

time for fiddling and dancing young people will relish almost anything as
a substitute. This was the case with these juvenile spirits; and while
I was there instrumental in heightening the hilarity of the scene, a most
pleasing reflection passed through my mind. I saw around me companions
and friends of my age who had no idea of a higher degree than myself -
All took pleasure in being played on a level with each other and acted
with that unaffected modestness ease which is the natural consequence of
equality. I gave myself up freely to this flight of fancy while I tar-
ried - knowing that youth likes the Spring soon passeth away - that such
gleams of pleasure but rarely occupy the mind. We came away from Mr L's
at the end of half an hour - Lodged together at P's shop. Evening cold.
Some moonlight.

Friday, April 24th On the 22nd inst Mr D L Whitehead and his party re-
turned from Woodford pond with scarcely no booty
See 21st. Mr Montague worked at walling. Read, Washingtonian newspaper
Mr Marsh - S in the evening just called, in a great hurry - only took time
to ask how we did and do his errand. Read No. 283, 284 of the Spectator.

Saturday, April 25th Laid my bones to it extremely hard - spreading manure
on plow-land as hard as I could buckle to it all day.
Very much worn down at night. Mr Montague and Mr Isaac Godfrey the lat-
ter (in T.C.Parson's service) were laborers on this farm. Mr Clark Har-
wood my eldest uncle arrived from Westminster. Very warm evening - thund-
ered - but very little rain came at this place.

Sunday, April 26th I will grace this page with a piece of poetry which I
copy out of the National Intelligencer of March 24th
1812.

We are proud to recognize in the following lines the fire of native genius. It does not render them less valuable, or less applicable to the times that they are evidently an imitation of the romantic minstrelsy of the Scottish Bard. (Nat. Int.) From the Pittsburg Mercury.

SPIRIT OF AMERICA.

Peace smiled on every vale & hill,
From Western border wild and still,
To Eastern port and isle and bay,
Where waved a thousand streamers, gay;
From Maine's white boundary rude & steep
To where St Mary's willows weep.

Blithe was the humblest cot the while
Though city pride might haply smile.
Love danced by gilded lake & steam
And sported in the moon's mild beam
While pleasure sung her summer song.

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Till loud was heard the tale of wrongs;
Then throbbed each heart and flash'd each eye
Of gallant spirit spirit warm and high,
And hardly brook'd they to be told
Of injury deep and insult bold.

But ere the hurried tale could close,
The kindling cry of vengeance rose,
O'er stream and vale and hill and dale
We heard the mustering signal swell,
It rose on fair Atlantic's side,
And deep in Western forest died -
But died not so the spirit warm
That panted for the battles storm
All stern and silent they prepare
For soldiers fate, and soldiers fare -
But Ah, My country's disarray,
Blanch'd - may check that anxious day -
Why droops each ardent youth his head,
Is it for fitful courage dead /?
And does that sigh betoken fear?
Why swells the heart and starts the tear?
It is for endless dull debate

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That wastes occasion, while they wait
The signal moved to send them bound
For British battlement and mound.
Oh, for Montgomery's arm, they cry,
To plant the eagle standard high,
Wherever red-cross flag before
Wav'd, from Au-Plait to Labrador.
Then let the inspiring summons come,
With trill of fife, and roll of drum -
Soon shall Columbia see her sons
Gird on their swords & grasp their guns
And deep thro' darkling forests hie,
With lightened heart and eager eye
While martial air and merry song
Shall lead their gallant bands along,
To meet the glorious hap of war
Where danger calls or near or far
Lives there a wretch who hears the call,
And shuns to go, or dreads to fall -
Back, dastard coward, while you may,
Let none but heroes share the day.
On, then, my noble spirits, on
Be ye Montgomery's every one -

And when the toils of war are past
Your names shall with your country's last.

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Was busy till noon writing - With my uncles Clark and Jones took a walk across the farm to Capt Norton's during which the former gentleman pointed out particular spots where certain accidents had taken place when he was young. Our visit at capt N's was unpremeditated - had on a coarse pair of cow-hide shoes of my father's; dirty overalls - Jacket and coat ditto, under which was a chequered woolen shirt unchanged that day - and a coarse every day hat - In this plight did I appear on the Holy Sabbath day at a neighbours house, not only in the presence of my elders - but in that of a young gentleman and lady of the house and that eagle eyed old maid Miss Polly Thayer. Uncle Clark was extremely sociable with capt N. but they did not monopolize the whole conversation - leaving Uncle Jonas his share. A variety of subjects were noticed, among

Moses's

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them the authority of Moses's respecting the creation was disputed, which occasioned a story from my eldest uncle about Moses's heading an Egyptian army against the Ethiopians whom he vanquished without much difficulty till he penetrated into the interior of their country where he had to lay seige to an opulent city. He continued the seige for some time till the sovereign of the country (the Queen) agreed to deliver up the city to the beseigers - on condition that Moses should marry her and reign with her. Moses promised to do so, and accordingly the city fell into his hands - but after marrying the Queen instead of complying with the other part of the engagement - he places a garrison in the City - leaves his queen and marches back to Egypt. This story he took from Xenophon. We came away from Capt N.'s 2 o'clock P.M. I said but little during the visit, read Ben'r N's Letter and W't Aurora In the evening drafted a letter to send to Mrs Anne Waters which was never finished. Read Voltaire's Univ'l Hist'y. A clear, raw, chilly day. Wind hard N.W. 170

Monday, April 27th Walling was going on. Parson's garden ploughed.

Miss Lydia Harwood received a visit from Miss Mercy Harwood - Miss Theodocia Montague and Miss Mary H. Campbell in the P.M. and they tarried till sometime in the evening.

Mr N.R. Locke came up and danced, laughed and talked away the time gaily indeed. I took no small degree of pleasure in playing for them. Messrs Harwood and Locke waited upon Misses Montague and Campbell to Mr Parsons'. Those gentlemen afterwards held a long conference in P. Shop.

Tuesday, April 28th Father sows his barley. A string of wall 23 rods in length was finished by him and Mr Montague. A considerable number of our near neighbors were together that evening at our house, quite musical.

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Cold, backward weather - frosty withal.

Wednesday, April 29th Oats sowed and ploughed in. Mr Clark Harwood introduced one of his new-modeled wheel-heads into this family on the evening of the 27th inst. which was readily and thankfully received and highly esteemed. It was examined and its operation witnessed by those ladies mentioned under that date. - 8 in the evening walked with Mr Locke and the Misses Harwood and Campbell to Mr Montagues where without realizing much pleasure - staid late and came home with a most uncomfortable southern breeze in my face. They all appeared displeased with me for not having my flute on the carpet.

Thursday, April 30th Had to make a journey to Mr Asher Wilcox's to obtain that book which I lent to Mr Lewis Ketch on the 5th inst. The gent. had gone off home to his fathers in the N. p't of Vermont. The death of our venerable Vice President Clinton was announced to us on the 27th inst.

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As father and I were unsuspectingly ploughing in the meadow near Mr Brown's Fay meadow - were alarmed between 4 & 5 in the P.M. by the cries of women and children at the old Fay-house, as if in distress. We immediately ran to see what was the matter. A little before I reached the theatre of action - slackened my pace in some degree which caused a redoubled cry of Murder - Murder - Murder - do run, run run - Mr Harwood do run. I hastened with additional speed up to the ground which gave birth to this confused noise - not knowing but that somebody was murdered out-right - and to my astonishment beheld the heads families clenched together, scratching, biting and pulling each other by the hair with bloody hands and faces - like two bears. I did not wait long to witness so disgusting a scene but fell to hauling off the top man - could not succeed in quelling the squabble till assisted by my father who came up a little after me, when the parties were separated and the affair happily settled - Returned again to our business.

HEADS OF TWO
FAMILIES
(HBW.)

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The old snow of 1811 left the lower parts of the country, with the exception of a few large banks, between the 20th and 25th of this month in the early part of which the face of the earth was covered with a coat of new snow 12 inches thick which came in March and was all that month afforded, although it was bountiful in cold. April - 1812 - cold generally speaking, and waiting in the article of rain. No very high winds in March or April. A greater scarcity of hay, perhaps, was never experienced in this country - Hay at the northward 20 dollars per tun Dreadful mortality among the herds and flocks in that department and in a less degree elsewhere. Father sold his neighbors all the hay he could spare - 14 or 15 cwt. We lost 3 old sheep and 10 lambs. 23 survived the unpropitious season.

Friday, May 1st Fair and extremely cold - were making preparations for planting. Toward the close of April a piece of ground was sown with spring wheat and serv'd as our oats were. - See April 29th.

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Saturday, May 2nd. The morning severely cold - water and mud frozen hard. On my way to Mr Loomis' had a conversation with Mr Luman Norton about Mr Norman Judd, who, he had understood, had, during the winter, visited Goshen in Connecticut - his native town, and about war, - told him I thought war, which I allowed with him was pregnant with numerous evils, could not be avoided if the English persisted in maintaining their Orders in Council. He did not deny that was cause for war - said it ought to have been gone into years before - Said Great Britian had accumulated vast strength within a few years - France had grown equally powerful on the continent, and had treated our country as far as their power went, with equal barbarity &c. - Went to Mr L's whose cart I brought home.

In the evening had an agreeable talk with my Uncle Clark on history with which he is well acquainted.

Ingrafted 2 cions of the egg plum into another kind - the first trial in that art I had ever made.

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Sunday, May 3rd Besides reading and writing, took some satisfaction in conversation on history with my old uncle - Was heartily pleased while reading the chapter of the preacher - took care

to suppress a hand-press of laughter which I felt rising within me.
Rainy, & chilly.

Monday, May 4th Mr Montague, Erastus, was my fellow laborer in shoveling manure during several hours of severe snow-storm which commenced in the P.M. and lasted all night. - wind blowing high like March. Capt Ira Harwood was a fellow sufferer.

Tuesday, May 5th The ground was white with snow, which did not disappear in the low country till past noon. Remained near, fences, a day or two - on the mountains sometimes longer. Winds uncommonly high, like March winds - from NE and as cold and dry.

When I went home with Mr Loomis cart - his son Jesse took me into the new barn - saw but a small quantity of hay - all they had - cattle grazing in the road - low in flesh

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Mr Punroy Smith came to see father about taking the school in their district - Approved his understanding - though he did not calculate to send any scholars himself - informed him his brother had one to send.

Wednesday, May 6th Miss Lydia Harwood received an afternoon visit from the following ladies - viz; Misses Clarissa and Lucretia Norton, Miss Lydia House, (Miss) Miss Persis Smith, Miss Clarissa Loomis and Miss Mary H. Campbell. They tarried in the evening - but I was so deficient in politeness and so negligent about what constitutes a gentleman - like deportment towards the other sex - as not to go near them. Mr J'n Norton Jun'r came in when I was at supper in the kitchen - passed common civilities with him - sat down again - finished my meal - Mr J Brown who came in on an evening visit - requested a tune - told him I had not leisure then to play one - Stept out to do some choars which I had neglected, as usual, till a late hour but which having done - instead of going back again into to the house - as perhaps Mr

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Norton expected I would - went to the house of Capt Harwood and staid during the evening - Mr N. R. Locke and Mr H. Mellen were likewise there Now this was hardly treating Mr N. with due respect - I know I committed a breach of good breeding - but so it was, and so let it go. Had there been no ladies - or had there been, I was going to say, some other ladies, I Am inclined to believe I should not have conducted in the manner I did.

Our hay was nearly expended - foddered no other than the team, after this date

Thursday, May 7th Mr Clark Harwood left this for Burlington VT.

See 25 ap. - Did something more at ingrafting - See 2nd int. I had business in town - called at the Post Office - Among gentlemen there - Heard considerable conversation about N.York's elections. One of them read a piece on the subject in the Albany Register which argued that the Democrats in that State had been the Authors of their own ruin. The Gov's prerogation - his saying that the Legislatures had been bribed - Ambrose Spencer's conduct - Gallatin's Tax Bill &c

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were enumerated among the causes of that effect. I heard Mr Southwick with an ear of jealousy - understanding that he was greatly interested in the Bank of (North) America. Such men we must hear with caution.

High, chilly stormy winds from N.E. Parts of the mountains still white with snow.

Friday, May 8th Flax-seed-sown Gardening was executed by Dr Jonas Harwood. Another in the list of cold, squally unpleasant days, altho' it was begun with a fair morning.

Saturday, May 9th No man could desire a finer day than this. Potatoes were planted. Mr E. Montague an assistant - A long storm was now over - the air, was, however, far from being warm at this time.

Sunday, May 10th My eldest sister and I were pleasantly busied several hours of this day reading and writing - She found many pretty pieces and anecdotes in Mr Bliss's files of newspapers

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which she read while I was writing, causing merriment for both of us. Wrote down the notes of Tune "Ti gar-rub her o'er wi' straw" for Mr Sylvanus White - Chesterfield, Mass from who I had received two pieces of music pr mail which cost me 13½ cents. Would not tell at first, after finding out what the paper contained, from whence or whom it came - wishing to conceal my Franklin whistle, but at last, being guessed out, - owned the fact. (See Dec'r 7th p 38) Having attended pretty closely to writing - felt disposed, in the evening, to take a walk - uncertain which way to go, thought of going N. - finally decided on going S. - was in a melancholy mood - proceeded down the road with a slow pace - Met two young men, strangers to me who said - those girls are gone from home - Sagacious fellows' - they thot the poor fellow was going to visit the ladies - Erroneous guess' I expected to see ladies where I was going

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but not to tarry with any of them. - Called at Mr Mellen's - Henry not at home - gone down the road - talked, a few moments, with his sister, Harriot. Marched on farther to Mr E. Fay's Jun'r - halted a moment to converse with Mr F and another gent'n - put forward again and went to the top of Jewetts Hill - met Mr J'n Norton Jun'r - arm in arm with a lady - Mr Henry Mellen bringing up the rear - faced about and marched with him to Fay's barn-yard bars - Asked him what Lady Mr N. had with him - said Miss Sophia Billing. Mr N. suffered his lady to go on to ~~Mr~~ her uncles and halted, himself, at the bars where Mr F. and his friend were still standing. The conversation happened to turn on the gloomy aspect which our fields of winter-grain presented. Mr N. said a dearth always accompanied an Embargo - I retorted that there never was anything which had to father more

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than the embargo. This brought on a political dispute between us which lasted for perhaps an hour - on the present and late embargo - on the Gun Boat system - On the war measures &c - for all which I was an advocate and he an opponent. Perhaps two Senators might have gone deeper into the subject than we did and been more zealous, but I don't think they could have been less passionate - each did the best he could - and, if I may be permitted to say it - each left off as good as when he began. I shall never claim much credit to myself as a political, religious or any other disputant When we came away and on parting was invited by Mr N., and by Mr M., to walk into the house of Mr Fay, Sen'r - but declined - Got home about 9 o'clock. Found at Mr L. Harwood's Messrs N.R. Locke and E. Montague with the Misses M. Campbell and T. Montague who, having bounced about pretty merrily - withdrew past ten o'clock. The cheering notes of the Bob O'lincoln

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began at this time to be chanted in our meadows - Pleasantest day the spring had afforded. I like the following lines - let's see how they'll go

THE PEDAGOGUE'S COMPLAINT.

Should anyone desire to know
What honest calling here below
Distresses most with care;
I'll take him quick - the Pedagogue,
Whether an honest man or rogue
Partakes the greatest share.

When once engaged, his freedom's gone
Till his three months or more are done,
That time, he's but a slave;
Thro' thick and thin to school must go,
In heat and cold, in rain and snow
Or else he's deemed a knave.

And then alas, when he gets there,
The shattered house may want repair,
The doors perhaps are broke;
The windows dar, with open walls
And thro roof the water falls
The chimney too does smoke.

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And lo, behold there's little fire,
The boy was hindered by his sire
To do some chores at home;
The small boys cry, the great ones crowd,
Some whisper, and some talk aloud
The master only's dumb.

At length the fire sends out the heat,
Each one compelled to take his seat,
And each his wants prepare;
Now, full a dozen pens, or more,
And copies wanted, half a score
Around "Pray Master" goes.

Says Billy, Nathan's got my seat
And Sally's got the pen, says Bet.
The master hems and rubs his hair,
(For know, in school he durst not swear)
And say's he'll right their wrongs

But while he turns to still their noise,
Behind his back, the lesser boys
Begin to make their brawls;
Tom pinched me, sir, says little Dick
And he gives Tom a private kick,
And down the young one falls.

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The master thus provoked to wrath
With equal justice whips them both,
and then expects repose;
But what the wisest cant prevent
So from behind a rueful scent
Fills his sagacious nose.

Thus toils and care perplex his breast
Which rob his mind and limbs of rest,
While thus confined in school;

But when he's done, some folks will say
He's nought to do but eat and play
Quite free from all control.

But pause a minute, and you'll find,
New troubles rise to vex his mind.
He hears the peoples tongue;
Old Will and Benjamin will prate,
And say, the master comes too late,
And keeps their boys too long.

Sometimes, perhaps, the parish Squire
Exclaims the master's pay is higher
Than in the neighboring school;
Old Simon says, he whipt my Joe,
Till the poor rogue could hardly go;
The fellow's half a fool.

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But what's all this to Prim's complaint?
Who says her little darling went
To school, through wet and cold;
The tyrant whipped his back, she swore,
Though never struck a blow before.
And almost nine years old.

Mrs Sullen, though by nature mild,
Complained for Poll, her only child,
Who's plac'd below, she's told;
Some poorer girls, tho' tis confessed
They read and write and spell the best;
This makes her fret and scold.

And then again, there is the fool,
Who once went to a grammar school,
Her sentiments bestows;
She smokes her pipe, and wants a puff
And the master's well enough
But his scholars make no bows.

Thus is he doomed to bear, it seems,
The caprice of old women's whims,
And dares not once complain;
Yet when he's done the case is such,
That poor two dollars is too much
per quarter for his pains.

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The foregoing lines are from Salem Gazette (Mass) - June 24th., 1794.

Monday, May 11th Potatoes were planted.

Tuesday, May 12th Nearly ready for planting corn - Ingrafted a few c
cions - the new cart was brought home - Practiced
music with friend Locke in the evening - slept with him - Had been now
two mild days in succession. Apple-tree leaves began now to peep out
of the bud.

Wednesday, May 13th Mr Bliss came to us in the field on an errand and
said N. York State was federal - Gave me a Democrat
ic N. Bedford paper of May 1st.

While playing on the flute at the close of the day - in the N.
room as customary - Miss Lydia Harwood and Miss Mary H. Campbell came

and stood by the front window to hear me. I never took more pleasure in anything in the world than in playing the Bonny Lass of Aberdeen at that

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that time. That they might the better hear - they shoved up the lower sash a little way - and I think one or both of them danced on the green

Thursday, May 14th Nine o'clock in the morning went to work for Mr Luther Bliss - assisted him in getting out manure - ploughed his, or rather Mr H. Clark's garden and part of a small field below the Grave Yard. Mr B. would make me carry my flute with me - and so after dinner I went to playing on it in Mrs Clark's kitchen but Mr B. could not let me rest contentedly there - he takes me out - or I might more properly say invites me to go into Mr Dexter's Shop - Finds it locked - aids me along to the stairs which lead up into the red shop where are sitting capt Moses Robinson and Mr Clark basking in the sun. Capt Robinson asks me what I think about going to war - whether

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I was ready to turn out to go and take Canada - asks me if I feel willing to go to war - I answer that I do, if there be no better way - then he begins about the debt which the nation is incurring - poor farmers, they would have it all to pay - Told him we would do as they did in other countris (I think I said in England) - let our posterity pay it - Well, was that good policy - was it honesty? - Answered that it was not but that dishonesty was sometimes the best policy, and it was the fashion of the day - Something more was said which I do not recollect, and the affair dropt. I said - let posterity pay the debt - that is far from being my real sentiment on the subject - I say not so - I say let us take care to make their burthen lighter than our own. Now I had no idea of carrying on anything like a dispute with Capt M. - because - his years - his opportu

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nity for information and experience - compared with my own all forbade it. Considering the matter in this light I did not thank him for his attack - Walked into Mr D's shop - played harshly a few airs for Mr B. capt. R., Mr Clark and perhaps some other gent'n. I really played poorly. Mr B. said he had never had his garden ploughed better. One thing I did wrongly and carelessly enough - Went all day with a very dull ploughshare within fifty rods of a blacksmith's shop - the ground badly baked down too. That evening, gallanted Miss Sophia Waters from home to Mr Joseph House's - carried my flute, on which I played part of the way. A few rods N. of Mr Jewett's barn - met the Misses Lucre'a and Clarissa Norton. Miss Sophia held a short conference with the latter while I played a few favorite pieces for the former, who informed me

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she had just borrowed a new song book accompanied with notes. At Mr Houses' conversed jocosely with Miss Lydia H., her brother Gideon and Miss Waters, and read some in two Charleston City papers - in one of which found an account of the late invention of a self-moving machine by Mr Redhesser. Mr House (G's father) was very busy reading his papers when I entered the room and for sometime afterwards, but at length observing me - asked me how I did - In answering it made a most bungling piece of work of it. It did not proceed from bashfulness, but from a kind of natural heedlessness - Lodged with Mr G. House in the Ball-chamber where there likewise slept a traveller at the opposite end of the room, who, as we did not close our eyes for some time, very ludicrously entertained us with a queer kind of address spoken in broken words in a dream from which it was inferred by us that he had been handled

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by the Sheriff. The day was fair and warm - trees began to turn a little green - the willow in full leaf or so as to appear quite green.

Friday, May 15th., About 6 in the morning - when arrived from Mr H's - Father, who was quite unwell, said, I was a man of business - I was sensible to the keenness of the ironical gibe and endeavored to make up what I had lost in time - in active exertion, during the remainder of the day. Our corn was planted this day. Forrowed out the ground - made crooked work in many places - felt dull and sleepy - had worked hard the preceding day. Mr Montague and some of his people assisted us about planting.

On Stanford mountain a considerable piece of ground was seen white with snow. A cold E. storm commenced in the morning - but was very moderate all day - Wind and rain came on in the night. Father was so unwell that he only dropp'd a few rows of

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corn and went into the house and did no more.

Saturday, May 16th Did a little in the line of ingrafting - Father continued sick. The E. storm held on cold and gloomy. One of those mares which I brought home from Arlington, June 29th., 1811 known by the name of Old Jen foaled a mare colt on the 15th inst.

Sunday, May 17th Went to the school-house in the S. part of the town to hear a Universalist preacher, named Thomas.

Before he began his sermon he said a few words by way of introduction - mentioning that twelve years since he had preached in this town in the same way that he now did, that for several years he had erred and gone out of the way - made an odd comparison alluding to the way in which the Lord had brought him out of darkness - saying he had put his bones in a mortar and pounded out his corruption - Asked pardon of his bretheren for his past conduct - Spoke highly in the praise of singing - desired

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to have the young people, those who were singers, bring their psalm books with them if he were ever to preach at that place again. He read the 16th Psalm and deaconed it. Preceding his prayer a few observations were made on the nature of prayer - which I can but very imperfectly sketch - Said some supposed it changed the will of the Almighty - he did not think so - the Almighty was unchangeable - he tho't the use of prayer was, to work a change in the creature. His text is recorded in St John's Gospel Chapt'r 3, 7th verse - His propositions were, if I rightly recollect, first, to show what was the state of man in Paradise, and after his fall - second to show the necessity of his being born again, third that he had been born again - how and when. In naming his text he first said - Marvel not that I said unto you - to inherit the Kingdom of Heacen, ye may be born again - Stop - Not so - Marvel not that I said unto you, ye must be born again

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came with power - was a positive command. I will not attempt more than to notice some singular comparisons made use of by him. He said, Nicodemus, to whom the Lord spake the words of his text, was a Jewish Senator and altho' fully convinced that Christ was what he said he was, yet through fear of losing his popularity - he dared not publicly avow it ; and just so it was with many public characters at this time, who, having town offices or being members of the Church and at the same holding the same opinions that he did, of the Christian Religion - were afraid to make an open profession of it because they would thereby endanger or perhaps destroy their popularity - To figure to our minds the power of God in executing his Decrees - He said - President Madison had lately sent an order to Governor Galusha to draft out of the Militia of Vermont thousand

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men who were to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moments warning - The Gov'r must obey the order - he could no way avoid it. Well, if among men the President of the U.S. had such power - how much more was possessed by Jehovah. No power could withstand his Decrees. In many

instances he by his odd and droll expressions provoked laughter to such a degree that very few could resist its pressure, but, after all, it seems the old gentleman did not intend his discourse should produce that effect for, when he saw it, he immediately undertook to check it, by saying he supposed his way of talking was new and strange to us - that his manner of communicating his ideas appeared to us uncouth and comical, perhaps, were he one of us, he might laugh too, but really he desired no such ~~thing~~ thing. - he wished always to treat the subject in the most serious and solemn manner, because it was all important. He

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hoped we would impute his oddities to his being born and educated in a foreign land. He went through with his propositions and drew his inferences as regularly as any minister - appeared not to favor or persecute one denomination more than another and at the end of his Sermon invited any person of whatever denomination there present, to offer his mind, but no one felt disposed to say anything - so the old Elder made a prayer, pronounced a blessing and dismissed the meeting for one hour - During this intermission was at Capt Norton's writing down a few notes concerning what I had heard in the A.M. but I found I had been so dozey as to forget almost all of it. - Sat by a table in the N. parlour while writing - the ladies came in and dined on cake and cheese - offered me some - refused - talked with Miss Clarissa about the sermon - said she did not like such preaching very well - agreed that it was funny

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She showed me a curious specimen of penmanship in German text - wrought by Moses Scott, son of Dr Scott of Hoosack, N.Y.

In the P.M. Mr Thomas took for his text the 45th and 46th verses of the 13th Chap of St Matthew; but appeared to me not to handle it so ably as he did that of the forenoon - there was too much sameness in what he said respecting the Merchantman seeking good by pearls. The core of all he said was, that Christ's dying, going to Hell and being there three days atoned for the sins of the whole Human Family - This was the first Universalist Minister I had ever heard. Had less confidence in this gentleman's sincerity on account of his having turned from his present persuasion to that of the Baptist, and lately come back into the old track. His manner of speaking was tinged with a brogue, but easily understood because he did not use precipitancy in pronunciation - was addicted to a Baptist tone when warmly engaged.

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Many vulgar figures were used by him in the course of his preaching, which ornamented it as little as they would this Volume - but could I literally put them on paper - I would spare no pains in inserting not a few of his curious observations not accompanied by his figurative Phraseology.

When the meeting was dissolved - which was very generally attended from this neighborhood and by a few others from different parts of the town - such as gen Ebenezer Walbridge, son and one or two women, and Mr Isaac Webster, Mr Drake and others from their neighborhood - Was invited by Mr Luman Norton into his house - staid sometime conversing with him till preparations began to be made to get supper - was coming away - but being handsomely invited, could not refuse taking supper with him. Just as I was departing - had a pleasant dialogue with him on History - he followed me out of the door

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took me into his shop where we amused ourselves with a song-book and conversing together a considerable length of time. On the road home met with a traveller on horseback who enquired where he could find a tavern at which hay could be had - answered in the negative - said his beast had been without hay more than a week and was almost famished. Belonged in Connecticut - had journeyed thence into the St of N. York as far as Gay Lake - thence to Ballston - thence to Middlebury in Vermont from which place he came direct - never was in this part of the country before -

Said cattle and sheep had died off dreadfully to the Northward - Did not think the winter had been so hard on the W. side - Hudson River. Grain appeared better that way than in Vermont where he had been seen many pieces which were dead.

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Weather gloomy - Chilly. E, Winds - Cloudy.

Monday, May 18th Was a little extraordinary on account of a cold E. storm which visited our country. It brought with it hail and snow too - the pastures on the side of the Green Mountain were almost entirely white about ten o'clock A.M.

Late in the P.M. visited Mr Mellen - found him and his sons engaged in manuring their corn-field in the hill - had not planted; Mr M. asked me if my people had planted their corn - told him they had - Said he had rather his corn should be out than in the ground at that time - I replied it was customary with my father to plant, when the season for planting arrived - if the weather were not quite so favorable, and he generally had as good crops as his neighbors - told him I guessed we would get as good corn as he would - went from the barn with them to their ground which laid in the S.W. corner of the meadow - found it very mellow - thought it must make good hoeing. My errand was, to see if Mr

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M. had among his files 2nd Nos of the G.M. Farmer that I had lost and to beg them from him if he did not wish to keep them. He went into the house, looked them out, and gave them to me. Well, all I needed to do was to thank him for them and go about my business, and then I should have appeared well enough, but I had a couple of papers with me, which I intended to leave as a compensation for those I had obtained of him, because I hated to bear the name of a beggar even of so trifling an article as a newspaper - I haul'd these papers out of my bosom and left them - They told me I need not do so, I was welcome - I now began to see myself - how little I appeared - and to soften it down said I did not do it for the sake of punctillio, but having them with me - would let them have them on account of their being something new, perhaps, which they had not read before, in other papers. The Nos which I got were dated Feb 24th and April 27th and those I left were Lans J. Gar. Feb 11th and 202 a new Bradford paper of May 1st - both gifts. I have said enough of this narrow subject - I hope to guard myself in future against a repetition of such conduct.

My father was ill and could do no work and all the younger part of the family happened to be absent at the time I was; he grew so uneasy about my not returning sooner to see to affairs among the cows and calves that the tin horn was sounded - supposing me no further off than Mr Parsons. It is true I had arrived so near home as to hear it, but not in that direction. When I appeared before my judge I was suffered to pass with a slight blessing - perhaps not the half of what I deserved.

Tuesday, May 19th Father had, in a considerable degree, recovered his health. An E. storm which first commenced on the 16th inst. seemed to be no longer in operation - weather more mild - Leaves scarcely shewed themselves.

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Wednesday, May 20th Still cloudy - snow banks (collected during the winter) were plainly seen from this place on the G. Mountain. Mr Montague said he saw one of them, on the 22nd inst as he was working on Mr Elijah Robinson's Briar-hill farm.

Walked with my friends N.R. Locke and Henry Mellen to Mr Elisha Waters' where were the Misses L. Harwood, M. Harwood and T. Montague who had paid an P.M. visit to Mrs Waters. Mr Hiram Hull and Mr Joseph Robinson Jun'r spent the evening there. Dancing to my flute was the chief amuse-

ment - Gallanted Miss M. Harwood home - Mr Mellen Miss Montague, and Mr Locke miss L. Harwood. Not over-pleased with this meeting. Made no great account of it any way.

Thursday, May 21st Mr Marsh had business here in the morning - Read the 14th Chap'r of St John and prayed with us.
Rainy - Was seen to lighten in the evening.

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Friday, May 22nd Because it was cold and rainy - had a chance to write a few of these dry pages.

Saturday, May 23rd Our flock was washed at Gen Saffords bridge - The water high, and for the season extremely cold - supposed to be occasioned by the melting of snow on the mountains. Many people were surprised at our chosing so cold and unpleasant a day for washing sheep - but I believe it produced no more of an unpleasant sensation, after we had been in the water 15 minutes, than it would do in a warm day. A sharp chilly breeze was steadily pressed from the N.W. and the clouds obscured the sun a great part of the day. Mr Judd, friend Ira and myself were washermen. What is very rare with me - took a draught of cider-Brandy before I entered the water - When coming home - visited the Pocket Furnace - Never had been there before - were doing business in a manner suited to the establishment - had not time to stay and see them cast. Saw two of

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of the principal Managers of the Foundry.

Sunday, May 24th With a gentlemen and two ladies - ascended that part of Mount Anthony called Bald Hill by an easy route. We saw a bank of snow on the G. Mountain in the S.W. part of Woodford. In coming off the hill a route, contrary to my inclination, was taken straight down the E. side where it is as steep as the roof of a building - thick with underbrush nowise pleasant to those who are obliged to walk thro' it. Being landed once more on level ground and as well as the ladies much fatigued was glad to find a place where I could rest my wearied limbs. I felt the effect of going into the water the preceding day which was so cold as to bring on a severe frost at night, by which vegetation was but little affected as leaves and no blossoms other than red plum and shad were grown hardly enough to alter the appearance of the trees - flax was up, but not injured. The air was chilly all

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this day, but more mild in the evening which was rendered delightful by a fair moon. Waited upon Miss T. Montague from Mr Parsons to her fathers.

Monday, May 25th As i entered the house of capt Norton, on an errand, his dog and mine (brothers) engaged in a quarrel, which was however quickly hushed; But what I mention it for, is, on account of a line or two, applicable to the present case - quoted by capt. Norton from Mr Gay. Mr G. is an excellent author - therefore I will copy the whole piece :

TABLE 29- page 105.

THE MASTIFFS.

Those who in quarrels interpose must often wipe a bloody nose. A Mastiff of true English blood
Lov'd fighting better than his food
When dogs were snarling for a bone
He long'd to make the war his own
And often found (when two contend)
To interpose obtained his end.
He gloried in his limping pace's
The scars of honor seam'd his face

In ev'ry limb a gash appears,
 And frequent fights retrench'd his ears
 As, on a time, he hear from far
 Two dogs engaged in noisy war,
 Away he scours and lays about him,
 Resolved no fray should be without him.

For from his yard a tanner flies
 And to the bold intruder cries,

A cudgel shall correct your manners,
 Whence sprung this cursed hate to tanners?
 While on my dog you vent your spite,
 Sirrah, tis me, you dare not bite.
 To see the battle thus perplexed
 With equal rage as butchers vex'd
 Hoarse screaming from the circl'd crowd
 To the cursed Mastiff cries aloud
 Both Hockley-hole and Mary-bone
 The combats of my dog have known
 He No'er like bullies coward-hearted
 Attacks in public, to be parted,
 Think not, rash fool, to share his fame,
 Be his the honor or the shame.

Thus said, they swore and rav'd like thunder
 When dragged their fasten'd dogs asunder
 While clubs and kicks from ev'y side
 Rebounded from the Mastiff's hide.
 All reeking now with sweat and blood
 Awhile the parted warriors stood,
 Then pired upon the meddling foe;
 Who, worried, howl'd and sprawl'd below;
 He rose; and limping from the fray,
 By both sides mangled, sneaked away.

The prospect in the morning was more flattering than it had been for a long time respecting the weather, but it was not of long duration - a chilly N.W. breeze sprang up and continued thro' the day.

Tuesday, May 26th Planted corn for Mr Montague in a field belonging to Mr Elijah Robinson situate W. side of the Shirkshire road on Brier-hill a few rods N. of the farm house. Beside the good man and such of his family as were fit for the service the company was composed of my father, Mr Judd and capt Ira Harwood - I said I planted corn - I may more correctly say I furrowed about half his piece, before I commenced that business and was told by him that I suit'd him better than he had suited himself at furrowing. Travelling on foot so far as well as the labor in the field greatly fatigued the whole company.

Warm. Red-plum blossoms out in full. A more backward spring was never known by the oldest inhabitants in the country. Miss Lydia Harwood and some of the other Misses in our neighborhood gave an P.M. visit to Miss Lydia House. None of those ladies had the pleasure of being gallanted by me to their homes.

Wednesday, May 27th Our sheep-shearing was dispatched - I was nut an ill performer on the stage - took off between six and seven fleeces. pounds of wool were taken from 48 head of sheep mixed with Merino. The amount of flax produced on the farm in 1811 is 234 lbs of which one half went to Mr Montague, who pulled beat off the seed, rotted and dressed it. Of the wool, flax, grain cider apples &c produced on the farm, stock and horses, according to an agreement made on the 18th inst

between father and friend Ira, one fourth part to the property of the latter. Here I will mention something characteristic of myself. After shearing, the

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flock was permitted to go into the pasture to graze awhile and if it appeared likely to rain to bring them up and lodge them in the barn. About sunset, there being signs of rain, grandfather, who had rolled and weighed every fleece and assisted some about shearing, tired and full of vexation came to me while I was enjoying the pleasures flowing from the sound of the flute and in a hard tone asked me why I was whistling there - told me to go immediately and bring up the sheep - for it would soon be so dark that I would not find them. I obeyed orders - took the flute with me - was sometime collecting them - got them into the lane - played and marched slowly - the sheep ran along and arrived on the ground before I had proceeded half way - were frightened, or on some other account, and laid their course for the pasture again - the first notice I had of it, was, in seeing friend Locke bound over the fence on my right in order to head them. Said he your father will whip you for not being more

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expeditious - Played Yankee Doodle and deliberately marched on, and assisted in securing the flock - which being done - father turned round to me and said - If you had been a boy - you would have had a fine shaking - for your nonsense I have taken cold, while waiting for you to come along. I would try to be a man or a boy - I would be one or the other. I said nothing in anger; but I think silence in this case would have been more becoming in me. This anecdote reflects disgrace on its author - Amen - says the reader or hearer.

Thursday, May 23th A most pleasing and propitious warm rain came on in the P.M. Mr Jonas Harwood went to Albany on the 26th and arrived here about midday. Said he had seen Judge Hopkins, who was in health and left his family as much so as usual. Enquired about his children - was told that they were well. Visited the halls of both branches of the Legislature, then in session. When I was there, not being acquainted with the apartments of the

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State House and having no guide - supposed when I visited the Court Chamber that I had seen the Senate Chamber - this was my mistake - See p. 98.

Friday, May 29th Preparations progressed for building a string of half wall - timber for posts was procured and stone dug in the fields on the border of which the wall was to be erected. Mr Erastus Montague, who was in our service, that P.M., was dispatched - sun on hour high - on a mission to South Hadley to procure broom corn seed for his father to plant - Carried home a pair of sheep shears I had borrowed of Mr Elijah Fay which I promised to return the next day, but in defiance of my word, did not, till this day - The old gent upbraided me for it and undertook, being cideder, to be sharp with me about it - I owed my fault and freely confessed and apologized as well as the nature of the case would permit me to - till finally he changed his mien played many silly pranks - said many flat foolish things - and treated with a draught of cider. Had some conversation with his daughter Jerusha in the meaning, who said she was

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twenty two years old in October 1811. In the evening - was at Mr Parsons - Played on the flute for Mr Locke, Miss Campbell and Miss Harwood to dance in the shop chamber. Miss H. invited Miss P. to go home with her - I was Miss C's gallant - Fine weather indeed - No storm had before cleared off mild since the breaking up of winter.

Saturday, May 30th Father drove off 50 of his sheep including lambs for
for Wilmington. Friend Ira and I went with cart
and oxen and worked for Mr Montague - in a field on the W. side of the
road - a few rods N. of Gov'r Robinson's Bridge - the old furnace
brook running along its northern border. It fell to my lot to do the
furrowing which employed me the whole day and at night not a little
fatiguedneither. My friend and Mr Blake assisted in the P.M. by Dan-
iel M. from heaps - manured the ground in the furrow - where Mr M.
was intending to plant broom-corn. The Aurora of May 26th was received

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Sunday, May 31st The weather was very agreeable, notwithstanding which
I felt no disposition wither to visit the House
of the Lord or the house of mourning occasioned by the death of the
venerable patriot, useful and industrious citizen, Thomas Jewett on the
28th inst in the 77th year of his age. Attended both to reading and
writing as usual - Visited Mr E. Waters who cut my hair - Miss Melissa
Street and Miss Polly Watkins were there - Was not in the same apart-
ment with them - Halted at Mr Montague's where I expected to meet
with company from the S. but none came - Some conversation passed be-
tween me and the lady folks - Bade them good evening, and came home.

An observation is recorded p. 155 respecting the appearance of
winter wheat at that period, which was found afterwards to be errone-
ous. On those spots the wheat was generally killed - Very little
abatement in the severity the weather happened till past the 20th.
Snow was seen on the 22nd and 24th on the G. Mountain - Grain sown
this season

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were extreme; y backward - trees and all kinds of vegetables unusually
so - except grass which has often been known to be as late it was
this year. Everyone before the warm weather commenced expressed his
wonder and surprise at the backwardness of the season - the oldest
among us could not recollect such a time. The trees in the forest did
did not begin to make a general show of green till between the 25th
and 27th.

Monday, June 1st Labored for Mr Montague. While at Mr M's in the
evening his son Erastus arrived from Sth Hadley
with broom corn seed. Said in Adams that day he saw a considerable
body of snow lying fair to the sun. Father arrived from Wilmington
(see P. 217)

Tuesday, June 2nd., In the P.M. joined the infantry company of capt
Samuel Blackmer which was warned to meet at one
o'clock in lieu of which it was between 2 and 3 before it was paraded
After roll-call the capt. drew from his pocket the Orders of the Col
to draft from

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his company his quota of 100,000 men to be raised throughout the U.S.
to be ready to march at a moments warning - and read them, after which
(the requisition being ; 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 1 fifer and 12 pri-
vates) he asked if either of the sergeants would volunteer; when they
all boldly marched out and presented themselves as volunteers - The
capt bestowed a few praises upon them, ordered them to their places
and put the same question to the corporals, of one only volunteered -
corporal Jonas Safford - who afterwards refused to stand - choosing to
run his chance with his fellows. The same question was then put to the
the privates who were allowed a few moments to converse on the subject
among themselves. Now, it was, that those who wished, could learn the
sentiments of the company respecting this business - I was not of that
class - for standing near the right (wing or) flank of the company
where few or none of them discussed the subject I had no opportunity

for it - consulted with my friend Locke and agreed

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with him jointly to volunteer. The Capt (as a signal for those that would volunteer) ordered, as we stood at an order, that at the command, shoulder arms, they should shoulder their pieces. The cap called the attention of his soldiers and said - Shoulder Arms - But two pieces were raised from the ground - Mr Harwood's and Mr N.R.Locke's - Capt B. came to us and expressed much esteem for the patriotic spirit which we had manifested - asked us if we meant to stand as we were or run our chance with the rest to be drafted. (Perhaps I do not copy his phraseology - We told him it was our choice to stand. Having settled his business thus far, the capt. putting his comp'y under the command of the lieutenant, with several officers withdrew to set down the names for drafting. During his absence the Liout performed several evolutions with his little troop - marching and wheeling by platoon - wheeling by company which was very bunglingly executed and

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for want of music, very drily relished - he likewise went through the manual exercise once or twice - Once in particular to the no small amusement of friend Locke and myself; while he was honestly engaged in performing faithfully the duty of an officer - we could not help snickering, when he counted time for us to hear him say - 1 - tow - It occurred at every motion - one - tow - We were foolish, and he for not correcting his pronumciation, was bordering on something I should call ridiculous. In the space of half an hour the capt returned and proceeded to draw for the men until he drew out the number required; those names neither are recollected or generally of my acquaintance. Mr Isaac Godfrey was one and Mr Stephen Dewey a most violent opposer of the measure of the administration, was another. Many of the democrats heartily rejoiced to see his neck placed under the yoke. This business being over - the comp'y was treated with an inferior kind of rum, drilled a little, and dismissed

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between 5 and 6 o'clock. I went on to Court House hill - Enquired for but found no letters in the Post Office - sat down in order to take minutes of the proceedings of the day - so many came in that I had to break off - went to Mr Haswell's - procured our paper and presented him and his son with a manuscript which I picked up in the office of the News Letter, concerning the people - Gov Robinson, Major Hawkes and the Editor's justice-ship, register-ship &c. for the sake of finding out the author by his hand-writing - Mr Wm H was uncertain, but tho't it must be Mr Jona. Hunt's - neither of them would venture to assert from that evidence who it was - Left the paper with them - Young Mr Haswell said he was sorry to see me stand as a volunteer, circumstanced as the case was - Not but that it was honorable and praise worthy - but he said the federalists meant to have rid themselves entirely of the burden by the democrats volunteering. He placed

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himself in a situation where he could collect their sentiments very handily and considered that to have been a prevalent scheme among that party - had it not been so, he should have turned out for one. Had I been acquainted with this design soon enough, I should not have volunteered; as the matter now stood I cared very little more about it than that I was gulled into it.

Capt Sam'l Robinson's Company of Artillery did itself honor - It paraded at 9 A.M. and was not dismissed till after sun set. Five men were to be furnished from that company - which was supplied by volunteers. Capt Stephen Robinson's Infantry Comp'y was likewise embodied at that hour in the morning and conducted in a highly respectable manner, through the day. Capt R. said he knew his company would volunteer to a man, which would oblige him to draft the requisite number - there

fore he thought he might as well do it in the first instance - did so accordingly.

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Capt Plimny Dewey's Cavalry Company were trained and performed in the usual style. - Spent the evening at Mr Parsons in the company of Mr N. R. Locke and the Misses Harwood, Campbell and Montague, of whom the two latter took pleasure in dancing to my piping - Past ten - waited upon Miss Montague home with whom while on the walk - had an innocent and lively conversation - Very warm - lightened in the evening - Began to grow cold about 10 at night - Apple trees in full blossom - In the proper place I ought to have observed that Ensign Thayer was not present - and also to have mentioned that according to law we were mustered.

Thursday, June 4th Remarkably cold - flying clouds - wind blew high from N.W. Mr Montague worked at walling with his loose coat on over his usual apparel all the A.M. Father in the P.M. wore his into the field. This piece of work was commenced on the 3rd inst, at the N.W. corner of that part of the Dr Fay farm usually termed - the five

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acre piece, so called on account of Dr Fay's having purchased it of my grandfather many years ago - this wall is on the S. line of the original Dr Fay farm and terminates at the S.W. corner of said farm. The 3rd of June was an unpleasant squally day - business did not go on very rapidly - 4th inst - Ira having recovered his health and Mr Judd being one of the hands - it went well.

Friday, June 5th No frost in the preceding night as was apprehended. Read a speech of Mr Randolph against the Embargo, in the debate concerning the Petition of the Merchant's of Albany.

Saturday, June 5th A very fine day. White oaks were not, on Mt Anthony in full leaf - Read Grundy on the Enitch Bill

Sunday, June 7th Attended closely to writing - Visited by Mr John Murphy. In the evening at Mr Montagues - in the same company mentioned - Tuesday 2nd inst - Mr Sam'l Brown joined the company - there happened a thunder shower this night - Mr Murphy mentioned his having received a letter from a friend in N. York which informed him that a vessel from Ireland with passengers to this country had been boarded by the B'sh 25 times - saved themselves by hiding.

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From the Charlestown City Gazette, April 28th., 1812

THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE.

Tune - Dovey Down -

When Adam in Paradise form'd his estate,
The labor was trifling, the produce was great;
But his sons were compelled all to handle the spade,
And to get a good living made Earning their trade.

In those pastoral days there was Abram & Lot,
And scores of old codgers whose names I've forgot,
Thro' a line of succession from Adam begun
Who were all of 'em farmers from father to son.

Those were brave honest times, for if story tells truth
They all paid their rents when their rents became due,
And the case was so rare it was scarce known what it meant,
Of a landlord compelled to distrain for his rent.

Thus for years they continued to sow and to reap
Turn'd graxiers, and some of 'em kept a few sheep;
Though as to their stock it has never been said
Whether Leisters, Merinos or Southdown they bred.

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But tho' we are certain their crops they did sow,
It may seem rather strange we have never heard how;
And we're still in the dark, it must needs be confes't
Whether broadcast or drilling they thought best.

But the farmers of Israel to Egypt must bow,
For Osiris they say first invented the plough;
The tool now-a-days would be thought rather odd
Which instead of a Wheel-wright was made by a god.

The Chinese were the lads for the plough & the flail,
For which 'em they scampered up hill & down dale,
May the Emperor himself, though in station so great
Could manage the plough just as well as the State.

When the Romand to govern the world first began,
They were farmers, as Varro says, all to a man;
And as far as he could do't, to lend them a hand
King Romulus gave 'em whole acres of land.

How they farm'd 'em you needs must learn Latin to know,
Make a friend of old Virgil and he'll tell you how,
~~Nix~~ A knowing old buck unless farms tell us lies
Who sow'd by the planets, and reap'd by the skies.

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Few things but he knew, for he got by degrees,
From the making of ploughs, to the breeding of bees;
Yet 'twould puzzle the gentleman sorely I ween
To work a tormar, and on rocks drill machine. ~~ff~~

Next the farmers of Greece our attention demand,
A deep, philosophic and dignified band;
There was Socrates, Plato, and two or three more,
As well skill'd in rustic as mystical lore.

But these frisky old farmers are laid on the shelves,
So we'll turn to the farmers best known to ourselves;
Nor shall China or Rome run away with the fame,
While Britian a Coke or a Bedford can claim.

Yet while we exult in the fame of our days,
Let us give to the Ancients their portions of praise;
Nor be it forgot that with all we have done,
We have but concluded what they had begun.

"Every year, on the 15th day of the first moon, (about the beginning of
March) the Emperor of China performs in person the ceremony of opening
the Earth." M. Pura.

#An implement of the Harrow kind, well known in Norfolk and Suffolk.

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Monday, June 3th Worked on the highway - capt Norton surveyor - had
some conversation with Mr Luman Norton about war
and found him more candid on the subject than many of his party - He

There is a great deal of talk about the
future of the country, and it is true
that we are in a very critical position
at the present time.

But the country is not as bad as
it is often represented to be. It is
a country of great resources, and it
is a country of great people.

It is a country of great wealth, and
it is a country of great power. It
is a country of great influence, and
it is a country of great hope.

It is a country of great beauty, and
it is a country of great interest. It
is a country of great variety, and
it is a country of great charm.

It is a country of great freedom, and
it is a country of great justice. It
is a country of great equality, and
it is a country of great peace.

It is a country of great progress, and
it is a country of great achievement. It
is a country of great innovation, and
it is a country of great success.

It is a country of great love, and
it is a country of great compassion. It
is a country of great kindness, and
it is a country of great mercy.

It is a country of great faith, and
it is a country of great hope. It
is a country of great courage, and
it is a country of great strength.

It is a country of great wisdom, and
it is a country of great understanding. It
is a country of great knowledge, and
it is a country of great skill.

It is a country of great talent, and
it is a country of great ability. It
is a country of great energy, and
it is a country of great power.

There is a great deal of talk about the
future of the country, and it is true
that we are in a very critical position
at the present time.

But the country is not as bad as
it is often represented to be. It is
a country of great resources, and it
is a country of great people.

wished there was some way in which England might be humbled. Mr Loan Dewoy was employed by the ladies in white-washing - Excellent weather for grass - short showers often occurred.

Tuesday, June 9th Again on the road - Heard much said about Canada in a jeering way, from certain persons - Read Mr Du-anes speculations on the Revolutions in Europe - Was at Mr Parsons in the evening conversing with Mr Locke, Miss Montague and Miss Campbell. Tarried with friend Locke - there was considerable rain, thunder & lightning that night.

Wednesday, June 10th Carried a coat to Mrs Waters - a tailoress - which was cut on the 20th Dec'r 1811 and partly made up soon after by widow Rhoda Stone and Miss Ruth Harwood - and laid away as they left it till this time, when I took a start to have it completed by Mrs Waters.

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Thursday, June 11th Extremely rainy. It was so in a less degree on the 10th. A Minis of the Gospel, Mr Buckminster of Ports mouth who departed this life at Mr Joseph Hartwell's on the 10th inst. - was interred in this town this day. Wrote a few lines and collected and laid away a parcel of newspapers

Friday, June 12th Dr Jonas Harwood was able to assist us, and did assist us about building wall. Walked thro' the mud to Mr E. Waters' to try on a garment his wife was making for me (see Wed 10) Mr E. Montague was so good as to accompany me. Fresh blossoms were seen in Mr Peter Harwood's orchard No. of his house.

Saturday, June 13th That wall spoken of - p 221 - to p 222 - was finished by father & Mr Montague - who disputed on politics a good deal. My gay coat was brought home, completed. Two numbers of the Weekly Aurora - June 9th and 10th - were received. Wet weather about this time - clouds flying from N.E. The mate to that beast which I noticed on the 16th of May, foaled about this time - Nothing promising in the appearance of the colt.

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Sunday, June 14th Having been informed that the celebrated Spaulding would preach in our Church this day I arranged my affairs so as to make it convenient to go and hear him; but, ah, how disappointed was I when instead of a Spaulding I beheld in the desk a ruddy complexioned young man who as I step'd into the Church was praying with out making the least expressive motion with his hands or body - He took his text in Job 40th Chap 4th Verse. I attempted to follow him with a pen, but I found I was not competent to the undertaking. I aimed only at a regular sketch in order to assist my memory so as to recollect the most important parts of the discourse. But I almost wholly failed in that. I think he commenced his sermon by relating what was the occasion of the words of his text, and then went on to enumerate the powers of God. Next said when we came to have a view of our sin we would cry out as Job did. Said we all inherited a depraved nature, the depravity of man could be traced from Adam who was the Representative of the whole race. Speaking of chance - he said it was a word without meaning. He went on explaining the origin and showing the prevalence of sin - producing abundant proof in Scripture of the wickedness of man - till he

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came to his third proposition, viz - we have innumerable instances transgressed the laws of God - and asked if there be any who could say they had not sinned. After dwelling on the nature of our transgressions - he said those who were guilty of one were guilty of all - Bade us examine our hearts to see whether we possessed a contrite spirit [I suppose he

said something like that)- In sincerity we must acknowledge our guilt. Gives the character of our Saviour and says - you must bring your life to this standard - To show the difference between Christ and the Devil and to give an idea of the situation of a sinner - he said - Imagine your self by a savage Indian in whose hands you are exposed to the greatest barbarities which savage brutality could inflict - from this thralldom you are delivered by a dear friend. How great would be your gratitude towards him. It was impossible to depict the condition of a sinner. His lastly was that we must feel and acknowledge our guilt or we can never find Mercy. Pride he said was a great obstacle; the way of our acknowledging our sins &c. - I followed him no further. When I came out of the meet house I heard several persons speak favorably of the minister whose name was Allen - Son of the late Reverend Allen of Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

Walked with friend Luther Smith down into Algiers - viewed the foundation walls of the woolen-factory and then went into the Algerine Mosque took a seat and began scribbling on a slip of paper which fell in my way where some scholar had commenced writing a letter, which in a clumsy style I continued a few lines. Now I would not trouble myself to notice this unimportant occurrence were it not for a particular reason. It is usually customary with me when ink and paper are placed within my grasp to use the pen, if I have leisure, and if a friend sits near me who makes a motion for it to put it into his hands - from him it passes to others - where it is of no kind of use or importance to any one - serving only to produce in their mind an opinion that I am puffed up with that foolish and disgusting passion or foible, called Egotism. I think it probable enough that those who saw what I was doing in the P.M. had that opinion of me.

Elder Thomas soon appeared, took his seat and opened the meeting (Mr Fassett at the head of the choir having sung 2 or 3 tunes) 231 with a few remarks on Psalmody which he highly extolled, and then read the 51st Psalm which was sung gracefully in Mount Olive. Previous to his addressing the Throne of Grace he spoke concerning prayer in nearly the same way that he had done on the 17th May - one observation was a little curious - He said some professors thought to storm Heaven by prayer - In another instance he compared mankind to a set of Rebels against their sovereign - With Rebels, said he, there can be no capitulation. He read the 19th Psalm after Prayer in which he particularized one verse, as positive proof of Dr Watts' being a Universalist - he, was one, he said, who believed in that unpopular sentiment which animated his soul. At last he gave off his text which is recorded in the Epistle Gen'l of St John . Chap 4th 11th verse - My minutes are so imperfect that I fear to set down his discourse as I guess it out from them - wishing not to give a false coloring to anything which I record - But if I rightly recollect - he first began to tell what some whining professors - members of Congregational and other churches would say and do - How they were guided by superstition - Would exclude from the Church this and that one because their manners were 232

were gay and lively, or wore fine dresses - flowered gowns and the like - he would take them he said - such men were perfect and all the world besides were wrong - this was far from being his opinion - He never knew a man perfect in himself - He pronounced St John to be a great Universalist - told how much he endured under the displeasure of the Emperors for acting in conformity with his profession - mentioned his being thrown into a chaldron of boiling oil - As he advanced towards the middle of his sermon he threatened striking a blow at the root of superstition. He proceeded onward till it came in his way to say something respecting mother Eve who he said very ignorantly erred in eating the forbidden fruit, and Adam, when he partook thereof, instead of his being deceived by the woman, as some people seemed to hold, into the commission of the act, knew what the consequences must be and did it on account of his affection for his Eve with whom he was certain he should

forever part if he did not take that method to go with her - I wish me now loved their wives as well - exclaimed he. He went on to show the effect produced on our first parents in consequence of having transgressed God's prohibitory Act - Adam, he said, tho't just as a great many did at this day, that God was his enemy - he ran away from God and skulked behind the trees. Said he, God, was not put out about it. Adam & Eve went and made their fig-leaf coats like our Christians - God tears them off and presents them with coats of skin - meeting them half way. This was the first shedding of blood. Elder Thomas next informed us of the assurance given, by the Lord, of Universal Salvation - to Abraham, to Isaac, to Jacob and to Moses. He exhorted us to love one another because we discover that we are the work of God who gave his son for us all - Exhorted to deeds of Charity Ran down tattlers and those who found their fame on others good names. Not reproving a man while in rude company and in anger - but take him by himself to give him advice - would have living faith go hand in hand with living works. Admonished ladies against tattling at the tea table - said in Pownal a few days before he met a man that told him that if he believed as he, Mr Thomas did, he should not care what he did. The old Elder condemned such doctrine altogether; for anything pursued short of love would lead us entirely out of the Royal Way. He loved not only Universalists, but all men - would support liberty and repel invasion from whatever quarter - it might proceed.

He had the last Psalm with the Doxology sung - Tune N. Jerusalem - performed well too - Mr T. lavished many praises on the singing, Chorister and Choir. Thanked the audience for their polite behaviour &c asking gentlemen if there were freedom - which if granted he would preach there again four weeks from that day - Mr Isaac Webster said there was freedom.

Was favored with an opportunity of perusing the Aurora of June 9th & 10th which contained besides Mr Barlow's despatches much important and interesting matter.

I was perhaps the cause of a young lady's going abroad that evening against the inclination of her mother, but the good woman did not express it in harsh or explicit terms - and I believe her daughter suffered nothing in her reputation by committing this act of half disobedience.

Messrs H. Harwood, Nathan'l R. Locke and E. Montague and the Misses Lydia Harwood, Mary H. Campbell and Theodocia Montague were together in the evening at capt. J. Harwood's.

Monday, June 15th Mr B. Harwood began hoeing his worn which was barely grown enough for that purpose (see 15th of May) I made an ugly appearance behind the rest in the field, but so fate would decide.

Tuesday, June 16th., About 7 o'clock P.M. a fire appeared on Court House hill. I joined others in the neighborhood in running to the spot to assist in extinguishing it - Did not know till arrived there what building it was - found to be Col Norton's barn. The greatest danger was over. Had time however to be active awhile in handling pails filled with water for the suppression of the flames, which was soon effected. Happily through the exertions of the citizens and a favorable course of the wind no other build

ing was destroyed, although Major Jonathan E. Robinson's barn, which stood very near was some damaged by the fire and nearly all the covering stripped off.

The villain who was the author of this horrid deed was supposed to be a young man, named Peter Jewett, an enlisted soldier. He was seen in the morning about Col Norton's shop smoking segars - making use of fire

fire in that way - was seen in other places in the neighborhood in a suspicious light - with several others was marching off for Burlington about 10 o'clock A.M. Not long after his departure fire was discovered in various parts of the Col's shop, purposely placed so as to destroy the building. Col Norton without waiting for further proof immediately pursued the rascal and overtook him in Manchester - the commanding officer, Capt Follett, was not disposed to deliver him up at first, thinking it best to try him before a Court Martial. But next morning being informed by express of the destruction of the barn he gave him over into the hand of the civil authorities without hesitation. Peter was accordingly

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brought back to town - examined before a Justice Court - put under heavy bonds and committed to Manchester jail, in the course of a few hours. It was not in Col Norton's shop only that attempts were made to set fire - Live coals were found in Mr Charles Lathrop's shop where they had not made use of that element for several days, so that it was evidently placed there by some wicked hand. It had rained in the P.M. which was a favorable circumstance for other buildings - General course of the wind S.E. Not very strong at the time of the fire. A watch was appointed to observe the fire in the ruins during the night.

Wednesday, June 17th Miss Sophia Waters came from Mr House's having served out her time there. Mr Gideon spent the eve'g with us. Talked with him about war, about which he did not approve.

Thursday, June 18th Finished hoeing our corn, the first time; four acres in the field; like many fields this season exceedingly weedy and grassy - Situate E of that range of rocks which runs parallel to the line between Peter Harwood's farm and Gen. Robison's and Amos Hinman's possess

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ions, a few rods E. thereof (Intelligible, very).

Friday, June 19th Between 2 & 3 in the P.M. Gen David Robinson's barn took fire and was instantly consumed, except such parts as were hauled out of the flames by the people, of whom a numerous assemblage was present. Worked for Mr J that day; father, Mr J., friend Ira, Mr Rich and myself as soon as the fire was discovered made haste to reach the devoted building in order to render assistance in quenching the devouring element. The barn was down when we got there and so far consumed as to endanger other buildings but little. At this, as well as Col. Norton's fire, the wells supplied plenty of water. The fire was so near the Gen house that it caused the pitch to fry out of the clapboards, and had the wind blown from the W. it must certainly have conveyed the flames to the house which would have shared the fate of the barn. Providentially the wind was from the S.

Peter Jewett was supposed to be the perpetrator of this foul deed as well as that of Tuesday evening, my means of fire concealed in punk, but this suspicion was done away on a new discovery being

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made of attempt to set fire to Col Norton's house shop which very much alarmed the whole village. For the security of the street a night watch was instituted and kept up many subsequent nights. At Gen. Robinson's, saw and spoke with Lieut Heman A. Fay who had come to town only a day or two before, intending soon to return to his station at Baltimore (MD) - see Feb 20th 1812, Feb 21st - I also saw rum carried around in large tin pails and every man invited to drink at discretion. When on my return from the conflagration, had to halt at Mr Montague's and give an account of the affair. Mr Rich happened to come along at that time and being filled with ardent spirits made many odd remarks on the occasion. If any person wishes to be told what the weather was that day I can tell

him it was warm and lowery.

Saturday, June 20th Hoed corn for Mr Judd whose field we dispatched before night. Felt tired of that business - having followed it all the week. N.W. wind blew cold.

Sunday, June 21st Did not have the pleasure of hearing Mr Spaulding this day - was occupied too much with news and writing. Wrote an answer to Miss Waters letter of April 6th - p.158 - Gave information that we were in usual health - answered in the negative a girl question - wrote an account of the late fires - Informed her that her daughter Mary Ann, the last news we had from her was in health. Told her if she wished to make it manifest that she desired to know the situation of her near relatives she must enquire after them; which she omitted to do in her letter of April 6th, and then went on mentioning the welfare of her brother and sister - Elisha Waters and his lady. Took an evening walk with my friend Erastus Montague, entered no mans house, but meeting on the hill N. of Mr Fred'k Jewett's, Mr Henry Mellen faced about and marched with him back to Harwood's lane where a long discussion was held between gentlemen joined by Mr Locke. Cold and unpleasant.

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Monday, June 22nd Began plough'g fallow.

Tuesday, June 23rd News of the Declaration of War against Great Britain, by Congress, was this day announced to the inhabitants of this town and vicinity in handbills. Walked out in the evening - the moon giving a bright light - to enjoy a little music - Heard friend Locke over in the road singing and whistling - Met him at Mr Parson's - Said he had seen the Misses Norton accompanied by Miss Campbell going S. - proposed to march with him in that direction - played coarsely along till arrived within a short distance of the Blue Hill, when those ladies were discovered by my friend to be advancing towards us - I had only a glance at them and with unusual celerity turned away myself about and with a light foot retraced my steps to Mr Parsons without giving the ladies a chance to overtake me. My friend questioned the propriety of our conduct, but I told him I did not care for that - had no uneasiness on that score. Miss Campbell said, after her return, that the other Misses had been up that evening to

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pay their respects to her and make her a short visit - that she went to accompany them a part of the way home - that when they heard my flute, being on the hill S. of Blue Point, in the hope of meeting me so as to enjoy the music the better, turned and walked back, as above stated - and did not quit her till they came to the hill E. of Tan Brook. All their pains were not lost for I did not run but walked before them and was the piper of some very ordinary music.

Wednesday, June 24th Was on the Watch in town street along with friend N.R. Locke - Heard excellent music in the forepart of the evening played by Mr Henry Robinson on the G. Flute. Learnt that a long projected Ball, commonly known by the name of "An Union Ball" which was to be celebrated this evening, had miscarried. Much ridicule and disgrace fell upon poor Mr Warren Brown who was the great founder and also it was said had given out to small and great, to respectable and disrespectable, more than 60 tickets and verbal invitations.

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Now we'll see about this watching business. At first we were to have for companions Mr J.E. Robinson, Mr Benjamin Edwards, Mr Henry Smith, Mr Bristol & Mr Fisher, but before 10 in the evening none were left on the ground except the two last mentioned. Perhaps in saying before ten

o'clock I am hardly correct - say before eleven. At first I took the E row of buildings with Mr Fisher who was armed with a loaded fussee and Locke went on the opposite side with Mr Bristol - after going the rounds two or three times we came together and changed partners, which was what I very much desired, as I did not much fancy my friend Fisher whom I tho't to be a little sprung with liquor. Nothing of importance occurred 'till past one o'clock. It was agreed upon between the neighbors should that Mr Patchin should furnish liquor (which he did bountifully, and Major J.E. Robinson the victuals which were to be placed on the table ready prepared and free access was to be granted to enter the house when we felt disposed to refresh ourselves

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But on going there for that purpose, behold the door was fast. No admittance there. Our companions, who were not much troubled with bashfulness, first tried to rouse Mr Cushman - finding it difficult - called him a damned lazy fellow and went to the Brick House and there called up Mr Isaac t. Robinson, who brought on some very good bread and butter & cold cut of which we ate, I was going to say, voraciously. However I do not candidly think we were much out of the way in that respect. He would have furnished us with cider, but had none. Our friends besides Mr Patchin, who at their request left a quantity of rum standing in a tumbler in his stoop - he not retiring till a very late hour, had another dear friend whom they called Mr Abbot that generously supplied them with the stimulating contents of his bottle. Those gentle'n were very faithful in the discharge of their duty and were rather distrustful of us; not without cause, for having performed our route with fidelity a number of times and friend Locke being an-

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well, tho't it unnecessary to go clambering over the fences and through the grass quite so often - swore he would do it no more - so when they set out on their tour we went up through the street - pretended to come out from behind the brick house as they came round from Esquire Youngs'. From what they said I thought they knew or strongly suspected our breach of duty. We visited the backside of our row of buildings but once after that. In the meantime while we were examining the buildings of gen Robinson they made up a story to tell us as soon as we should meet them again, which we soon did. They said in our absence they saw a man running thro' the street destitute of a hat or coat. We asked which way he came from? they said - from the N. On asking them a 2nd time they said he run from gen Robinson's down the road leading to gov. Robinson's. Without giving credit to this tale I told them I wished we had seen him - we would have persuaded him - past 4 came away and slept 2 hours with Mr Locke. The night was damp and cold.

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Thursday, June 25th Walked hom from the castle with that young lady alluded to - p. 234 - The latter part of the evening was fine indeed - In mentioning the multitude of people that collected when gen. Robinson's barn was burned I should have expressed myself more correctly if I had said - of whom a numerous collection were suddenly assembled. (p. 238 7th line)

Saturday, June 28th Mr Jonas Harwood gallanted Miss Sally and Miss Olivia Norton to Rowe (Mass.)

Sunday, June 29th., Read the War Documents. To know how I spent the evening and where I was, See p. 171. 29th April.

Tuesday, June 30th., (Read 27th & 28th for Saturday and Sunday) A report was industriously spread that the Northern frontier of Vermont was in danger of being invaded by the Indians - a large body of whom it was said were at St Johns - L.C. Let me not take leave

of this month without remarking that on the first day father after digging a few inches below the surface of a bed of chips before his wood pile discovered a thick coat of ice - Vegetation continued backward thro' all June. Corn small and of a sickly countenance. Few very warm days, and some extremely cold ones.

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Wednesday, July 1st., Was a cold day - Dr Worthy Waters took dinner with us. He said a good deal about operating on the eyes of the blind - in such a manner as to restore or give them their sight. Took a walk with friend Nath'l R. Locke in the eve'g as far S. as Mr Mellens whose Henry he wished to see, but finding him not at home we marched back to the old station. As usual on such occasions, had my flute with me and played along by the way. When I went out I cared very little in what direction I moved, provided I had my choice in distance. Perhaps in visiting that part of the vineyard, alluded to above, a wrong impression might have been made on the minds of some young persons who were assembled together at the house of capt. Norton; in whose (their) ears the sound of the flute spake to them thus - "I came so near that-I-went to let you know that I won't come any farther - that I wish to join you but can't on account of a particular difficulty which has arisen between us you & me." This is not the language which I intended to convey through that hollow thing,

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whatever conjecture they might form. When I speak such language it shall be with boldness and perposcuity. If I had not gone that way, then this suspicion would not have been harboured by them, and it may be now that I am jealous with a cause.

Friday, July 3rd Ploughing fallow was finished - the evening was so fine and cool, altho' there was no light from the moon that I could not resist the desire created in me to enjoy a rural march with the flute. Putting on my best hat over my spectacles proceeded down the lane in the direction of the road which when arrived to I entered and passed on N; and when beyond the little hill N. of Mrs Hinmans got very warmly engaged playing Boston March on the natural key - pitched on high C - Was not expecting to meet with any mortal being - What was my surprise when lo, I discovered a few rods in front advancing toward me a row of white gowns stretching across the whole breadth of the cart-way - at one end of which was attached a fine Beau and

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in whose rear was another Beau, with one or two more ladies. I instantly ceased playing, and as I was sneaking away, soldier like, to the opposite side of the road, one of the gentlemen bade me good evening - I returned the compliment without looking round to see who it was, hearing at the same time not a little snickering among the ladies - Went on up to Mr Montagues', playing by the way unsteadily & without producing melody, and there made a stand - Saw them as they passed by on their return to town street - whence they came. This affair happened about 8 o'clock. One of those beaux was Mr Moses Robinson 3rd. Spent the eve'g at Mr M's where all the children seemed much pleased with the sound of the flute. Was first informed of the Author - the genuine author of that sire which is mentioned p. 235, and probably of the destruction of Robinson's barn - for particulars turn to page 268.

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Saturday, July Fourth Our business was so situated at home that we could not leave it to go and participate among our Democratic friends the pleasure of uniting in the celebration of the anniversary of that glorious day on which a Nation was called into existence Warm and flourishing season .

Sunday, July 5th In the afternoon of the day visited the Church, but

was not over attentive to what was said by Mr Marsh who administered the Sacrament and lengthily harrangued the Church on the occasion. Read Voltaire's Universal History the whilst, which tho an innocent amusement to me, may be considered an insult both to the Minister and congregation. What if every person capable of reading should carry with him to church some favorite volume and sit perusing it during the time which is devoted to singing and preaching, what sort of proceeding would that be? As it respects the congregation it may be said to be a pernicious example (not in my opinion equal to other examples set and followed in the Sanctuary) plac'd before other misguided young persons inducing them to go astray.

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Tuesday, July 7th P.M. Rode to town and there transacted business of minor importance with Mr Isaac T. Robinson and Mr D. Merchant. In the store of the latter I fancy my conduct carried no great majesty in it - I thought not so much of it at the moment, as I did afterwards - Nothing criminal, but betrayed littleness and ignorance in my behaviour. Business called me to capt. Sam'l Blackmers'; where I found his lady and a young female friend whom I did not know, sitting together in the parlour. Enquired for the capt. and his son - was told that they were at work near a saw-mill about three miles off - Concluded it was too late in the day to go that distance to see them - so I proposed after spending a little time where I was, to go and visit my friends in the W. part of the town. Mrs B. brought forward a flute and a new collection of tunes, for that instrument, borrowed lately by her son, with which amused myself as

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much as I pleased. Conversed very agreeably and fiendly freely with Mrs B. and her friend. Had much curiosity to know who that young lady was - for while I was taking tea with her she seemed to discover rather more knowledge of men and things than is allotted to every person of her sex. About 6 o'clock rode to Mr Zacharia Harwood's - found the people in usual health - the old gent'n I saw in the field with his the boys working as hard as any of them - They were hoeing corn the 2nd time which did not look very well - nevertheless superior to many fields raised this season. Mr Blackmer Jun'r I was told would return that way in order to return a yoke of oxen which were borrowed of Mr Harwood and if he came soon enough - it was my intention to do my errand and return home - It was sundown before he arrived being solicited to tarry all night - Had my horse put out and marched with

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with the young man down to his fathers - communicating to him on the way my business. Being well known as a musician by him - I asked him if he were in my place whether he would offer himself as a musician in the Militia which were drafted to go and guard our frontiers - Tld him as he already knew, that I could not play the fife on the high key and that I wanted his advice without flattery - He advised affirmatively - said it would afford me a good opportunity for learning to play that instrument and offered to assist me himself with a book and instrument previous to my being called out. I found myself obliged to him for his generosity. Now the case was - at the time capt. B. drafted his men he omitted to furnish a fifer as the requisition required, because such an officer did not exist in the company - and there

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was no such officer chosen by the company at that time, therefore he returned his quota to the proper authority without including a fifer. As I was one of the number who were to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning and who expect to bear arms and at the same time possessing some skill in the art of whistling - considering the duty less fatiguing - I offered myself as such to capt. B. provided he considered me a proper person for the station. The capt. did not give

me a direct answer; but said so far as he had a voice in the business he should not object against me. Here ended the matter. Plaid the flute in concert with Mr Blackmer - and, late in the evening returned with Mr Henry Harwood (who was so generous as to come down alone to accompany me) to his grandfather's where I lodged and early

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Wednesday Morning, July 8th Made the best of my way to home, promising when invited to town to breakfast, that I would come and make them a regular visit at a future day - Called at Capt. Blackmer's to get his own fife and book as agreed on the preceding evening - I felt in a hurry and did not deal out a great measure of politeness; altho' by no means indecent - yet as he presented me the fife without the book - after a short pause thinking he had forgotten it - I said abruptly - Aint you going to let me have the book too? If Mr B. took as much notice of these words then as I did afterwards - they would have produced in his mind a very disagreeable impression, widely different from what was intended by me. He obliging ran over to Capt. Hendryx's and brought it me. That young lady whom I saw at the captings was Miss Laura Hathaway, as I was since informed - Employed in teaching a school in that district

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At the close of the month of June I have recorded, that vegetation had continued backward thro' all that month, which is not a correct statement. If I say it was late in the season when it began to show itself, I can with propriety add, that it's progress was very rapid.

See July 31st for further inf'n.

Thursday, July 9th Our lists were made up and given in (see p.) Very w'm weather - Waited upon Miss Mary H. Campbell to Mr Seth Montagues' - plaid for her and Miss M. to dance - Lodged with my friend Locke.

Friday, July 10th The Misses Lucretia Norton, Sophia Waters and Clarissa Loomis spent the P.M. at Mr Ira Harwood's. It was my intention to wait upon them to their respective homes in the evening, but by some means or other was too late to ~~begin~~ begin the walk with them, and on that account was under the necessity of chasing them the short distance of a half mile.

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Came up with them on the hill S. of Blue Point - Cheered them with music - I suppose I did so - Played till past 9 o'clock in Capt. Norton's hall - Most of the younger part of the family and Mr Hiram Bingham were present. Walked home with Miss Sophia and Miss Loomis. Our conversation pleased us, but I don't think it entitled to notice in this place.

Saturday, July 11th Mr Amos Bingham tarried with us over night and this morning before prayers read and expounded on the 44th Chapt. of Isaiah. He and Mr Levi Marks, who likewise lodged here, disputed on some religious points after breakfast. I took very little interest in it. The cannon of Capt Sam'l Robinson's Company of Matrosses was discharged in the P.M. by a few private idle individuals for the purpose of raising an expectation in the minds of people out of town street, of hearing great News. But, Oh how sorely disappointed were they on riding there and finding it, as here stated.

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Received a letter from Mr Sherman Fairchild 2nd, dated Harlem, Ohio, June 7th 1812 - in which he mentioned receiving my letter of Dec. 19th after a very short passage. Expressed great satisfaction for himself and people on hearing from us so directly - from the place in which he was brought up - adding that since his departure therefrom he had never lived in any place where the people seemed to him as they did in Bonnington, acknowledging at the same time that the people there, were kind to strangers and

civil in their manners - He could not run over to Mr Harwood's in the evening - drink cider and eat apples. ~~He~~ The only thing that he regretted leaving in Vermont, was the society of what were there termed Yankees. Said there were New Englanders scattered throughout the country - more or less - Three families were in Harlem besides their own. His brother was not married then, but expected to be the next fall - had obtained a cap

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taincy in the Militia. There had been men raised in that State to be sent to Detroit - for what purpose was not known - but it was conjectured in order to besiege fort Malden - At the former place, an Indian attack was expected. The Indians in O were making preparations for war but had at that time committed no outrages on the inhabitants - and it was his opinion that they would not, for the frontiers of that state were tolerably well guarded. The Gov'r of Michigan Terri'y the last week had sent a Proclamation to the Sandusky tribe - with the Olive Branch in one and the sword in the other - giving them their choice - Either War or Peace - How they determined he had not learnt. Mentions a prospect of salt being about to be manufactured from a salt-lick in their neighborhood. The winter had been severe with them, had had good sleighing during a great part of it. At the time he wrote the weather was warm. - grain was in a flourishing state

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Had set 100 apple trees and 50 peach trees - Said his Mother wished to let us know that she had spun 100 yards of linen cloth the previous fall - Wished me to write again how things went with us and some of our neighbors. Was sorry he had not something more interesting to inform me of - His Mother (aged) and all the family were in good health. Sent their compliments to our family and all friends. I likewise had a letter, per Mr Sam'l Brown from Mrs Anne Waters which I only mention on account of its showing the displeasure of the writer at a paragraph in my letter to her of the 21st June which hinted to her that if she desired to hear from her friends who might reside near me, she would do well to (en) notice them enough to enquire after them. She understood me only so far as to resent the charge - otherwise the letter was friendly and smooth enough. She was not blameable on the score on which I took it she was, for when she wrote me in April she forwarded one by

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the same mail to Mr Elisha Waters which lay in the P. Office a long while before it came to his hand - which occasioned me to suppose she had either forgotten her relatives or meant to treat them with pointed neglect. The appearance of this and subsequent letters took away the ground of this supposition. (1000 stand of arms were brought to town by Sam'l B. Young, Comm'y.

Sunday, July 12th Read History of Bonaparte - Had a most agreeable walk in evening with ladies and gentlemen from Parsons to the hill. I. Blue Point and vice versa to Parson's. Unusually cold - cherries began to ripen. Waited upon a young lady gone - alluded to page - 234 -

Tuesday, July 14th Third time of hoeing our corn completed. Took a very elaborate walk in the evening to the house of Mr Nathan Mellen. It afforded me a degree of satisfaction to converse with one of the young ladies as I was gallanting her to her residence - Comp'y mentioned, p.170 Ap'l 27 Exceedingly warm. Want of rain felt.

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Wednesday, July 15th Was employed by Tho's C. Parsons to hoe corn for Mr Henry Blake, whose field is situate E. Mrs Hinman's great meadow below her house. Mr B. had hoed his corn twice most faithfully, and there being only about 1/3d of the piece which was not of a

pale, sickly countenance, low and slender - tho't it did not need hoeing again; - but his land lady as well as Mr Brown required its being done the third time, which was far from pleasing him - and he said he wanted I should make the motions used in hoeing - that was all - for he never should receive pay for the labour he had already bestowed on that field. When he came to a row of poor corn (and every row contained such) he would say - I shall name this - Only give it the name of hoeing and let it go.

Thursday Evening, July 16th Read Bennington News Letter at Mr Montagues. It contained the commencement of an address of the minority of the H. of R. of the U.S.

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to their constituents (Gov) Gov'r Griswolds Proclamation for a Fast - a letter from a government-forgotten man in Swanton - Much spurring under the Editorial head, and so on forth & Etc.

Friday, July 17th Hoes corn for Mr Judd. The first hay in the present season was embarked by the laborers of Harwood Castle. A load of 500 cwt of Vermont Wool passed us while at Mr Judd's for Connecticut. The gentleman who owned it said he lived within 20 miles of Humphrys ville.

Saturday, July 18th A Republican Meeting, which was to be holden at Mr Charles Cushman's, was notified in the Green Mountain Farmer of July 15th. Past 4 in the P.M. four of the Harwood's including myself, rode (finally I walked) up to see what were the proceedings of that meeting and to take an active part therein. It is my intention whenever present at such a meeting to bear in mind that its doings so correctly as to be able to give them a place in my

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book of remembrance, but with respect to that of which I have just spoken, I arrived too late to witness its commencement, and too carelessly attended to occurrences which succeeded my appearance there, to adhere to what I would establish as a general rule. Therefore I refer to the G.M. Farmer of July 22nd.

I was among those who did not think Committees of Safety were necessary at this time, because I considered the constituted authorities competent to the fulfillment of their duty and an adequate safeguard to the public. I thought appointing these committees was saying to the world that our government was too weak to withstand the shock of war. - my opinion was that we had not reached that extremity and considered myself and others as safe without as with them. On one account I esteemed them beneficial to the Democratic party - it would be better organized before September elections and thereby be enabled to act in concert like the opposite party who had filled every town and village in the Union

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with the Washington Benevolent Society. I voted against celebrating the 16th of August on economical grounds, but after it was carried, which rubbed hard, it appeared useful and necessary notwithstanding scarcity of cash and the busy season of the year.

Sunday, July 19th Read History of Bonaparte. At Capt Harwood's in the eve'g surrounded by that little comp'y noticed p. Vide 2 last times of July 12th. Cold weath'r

Monday, July 20th 12 o'clock at noon, it was announced to us that one of our neighbors, Mr Thatcher, who arrived in this neighborhood from U. Canada on the of March, and took up his abode in Mrs Hinman's Wm Norton's house, had on the evening of the 18th with fam-

ily, effects and 70 lbs of wool which they had agreed to spin for Mrs Hinman, absconded to parts unknown. No mourners for him or his landlady.

Tuesday, July 21st or rather I would say

Wednesday, July 22nd A timely and well accepted shower of rain happened in the evening - the first rain of importance from the 11th of June up to the present time.

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Thursday, July 23rd. Was at that house mentioned p.171. in ordinary habiliments, perhaps hardly decent to go among ladies.

Did not think of seeing Misses Harriet Mellen and Rosanna Weaver there - served as musician for them without fear of spoling my marketable qualities. Returned home in a lady's company spoken of July 9th - Was advised by father not to go abroad this evening - because it would endanger my health and unfit me for business the next day - I hearkened not unto him but pursued that course which accorded best with my present desires promising not to make a long tarry, which was in measure fulfilled. Such occurrences became much more frequent with me in these days than when I was in my 20th year. Does this not look like degeneracy ?

Friday, July 24th Great was our anxiety about rain - we desired it but wished to be prepared for it. Thursday had been fair A large quantity of hay was made and raked together - hopes were entertained till evening of its not raining during the

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night so that early in the morning we might be permitted to push it into the barn without ,but, alas, these were blasted - a black cloud rose in the N.W. and ere nine o'clock it rained. However the damage was trifling - but would have impeded our subsequent operations but very little had the succeeding morning been fair - instead of which it exhibited a threatening lowering aspect with slight showers of rain which caused heavy denunciations against us from my Hon'd worthy & respected grandfather because we did not exercise more than human prudence and sagacity in foreseeing future events and making preparations to meet them. He said it was owing to laziness that the hay was not got in the preceding night Never was so wearied yet but that if occasion required it he could secure his hay. Although there were many deceitful turns in the weather, and our hay not in that complete state of preparation which it was our wish it should be - yet did we tumble it all in. Had it salted.

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Saturday, July 25th That venerable revolutionary patriot, who fought and bled on the immortal heights of Walloomsac, August 16" 1777 - Mr Peter Harwood, this day entered his 78th year - His son Jonas was 47 years of age July 24th. It was wet dull hay-weather thereby affording me leisure which I might have turned to much greater profit than I did. It is true I spent some time with my books, too much however of that all-important and that fleeting limited gift of our Merciful and Great Father of the Universe, I flung away in indulging myself in the pleasures of music.

Brought over from Page 269.

The perpetrator of that infamous act, or to speak more to the purpose those horrid and infamous acts recorded p.235,238 proved to be a young apprentice boy in the service of Col. Norton. I will not attempt a regular statement of a series of particulars. That day, July 3rd., sometime in the P.M. he pretended he smelt something that was burning - appeared much alarmed - ran

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up stairs and took from a cask of tow coals which he had a moment before put there in order to burn the house. He had previously been suspected by a few, but without sufficient proof to condemn him - Now, he was

immediately apprehended and arraigned up before a Justice Court who at first could get nothing satisfactory out of him; but through the means of Dr Carver, late a citizen of N.Y. they got him to own all that was alleged against Peter Jewett - except burning gen Robinson's barn which he pretended he had no hand in. Said he was not incited to the commission the above atrocities by anyone - I understand his excuse for burning his master's barn was to renege on his mistress with whom he was at variance. He was one of the most faithful fire watch-men - was up 2 nights in succession. Was secured for trial in Manchester gaol. The name of this unfortunate youth is Worthy Beeman - between 16 and 17 years of age. What

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renders his last attempt at burning more awful is the fact that there were then 2 of Col Norton's children in the chamber asleep.

Sunday, July 26th Busy with the History of Napoleon. Abstained from going abroad in the evening.

Thursday, July 30th On the 29th about 4 in the P.M. suddenly came up a violent shower of rain which lasted 2 hours - surprising many farmers with large quantities of hay down - Our misfortune probably was less than was generally experienced and that was enough - 2 tons or more being in an unprotected state during the continuance of that shower and more rain that followed it. Early this day (30th) it rained - father was ill - business at a stand - after reading sometime concluded on going to Church with the ladies - A fact having been notified in the G.M. Farmer of July to be kept on this day. The forenoon was consumed in getting ready - In spite of rain past 12 o'clock we reached Mr Black's

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and there tarried till the shower passed away. Before entering the Sanctuary went on to Court H. HILL on business. At Mr Young's office was Bigland's View of the World, 5 Vol's - a title highly pleasing to me - At first paid attention to the preaching but having a Philadelphia paper with me which contained a great many sentimental toasts I fell to (reading) reading that. So much I can say however respecting Mr Marsh, that he was reading the 85th Psalm as I entered the house and that his text is recorded in 4th verse. The evening was employed like that mentioned p. 266 at Mr Montague's. Was well suited with what took place there.

Friday, July 31st At this time 2/3rds of our hay had been cut - most of it put together in good order. Some days had been unusually cold - generally pretty temperate - hardly so warm as it many times is during this month. A draught of many days standing had begun to pinch vegetation badly from which we were happily relieved by the rains of the 24th and 30th. In other parts

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of the country the drought had been more detrimental to crops than it was here. It was pretty well ascertained that corn would come in light indeed, its progress having been extremely slow since its first coming up, which was in all parts much later than usual. No hopes could be entertained of its yielding anything like a middling crop. This is a general remark. There were some flourishing fields which wore a flattering aspect. Strawberries came to maturity so late as the 20th of June. Apples were small - plums and all kinds of fruit were late in their growth - which serves to prove what sort of a season we had in 1812.

Saturday, August 1st Began harvesting rye.

Sunday, August 2nd Finished reading the History of Napoleon Bonaparte
Was among ladies & gentlemen in the evening at the
house of Th's C. Parson's - Waited upon a lady whose name is recorded
p. 6th.

Monday evening, August 3rd Mr N.R. Locke had borrowed a drum upon which
he played - I played the whistle for him - but
thought as Solomon says - all was vanity - after spending an hour or
two in that way reading or sleeping would have profited me much more
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Tuesday, August 4th We'll pass to Wednesday.

August 5th Rye harvest was finished, which was far from being
a medium crop; was very thin - it grew on 8 acres
- was heavy eared.

Thursday, August 6th Were haying - John Duncan, Esq mowed among'st us.

Friday, August 7th Began harvesting wheat.

Saturday, August 8th The same - vigorously pursued - Mr Montague, son and
Mr Judd were our fellow laborers.

Sunday, August 9th I was early prepared to go to Church but did reach
there till after Mr Marsh had collected his flock
and was performing pastoral duties in the midst thereof. In conformi-
ty with a bad practice which I had indulged myself in too much, I car-
ried 2 books in my pockey - Moses's Geography Abgd and Polite Learn-
ing - The latter I perused on the road - the former while Mr M. was
speaking the former part of his discourse. The good man took his text
in Proverbs, 15th Chap'r 11th Verse with which he got along very nicely
so far as I followed him
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To impress more forcibly the minds of his hearers with the im-
portance of the subject he read the whole chapt'r previous to the be-
ginning of his Sermon. Now how strictly did I keep this Sabbath '
At Mr Montague's I agreed with his eldest son to walk a mile N.E. the
Church to visit a field of broom-corn (p. 213) and what added still
more to that strictness was my inviting with great earnestness - Mr
Henry Harwood - a Church member to join us, when I knew it was contra-
ry to his principles to indulge himself in such perverseness. I
knew too it was as easy for him to deny, as it was for me ask, and more
than that, he had a fine opportunity to lecture me sharply, which, how-
ever he did not improve. My conduct in this instance, was not influ-
enced by boyish roguery - but through a wish to show to him that I
desired his company and friendship. Mr M. and I about one o'clock
marched off for the field
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either of us being provided with a book in which we read as we paced
along. A part of the field - maybe 3/4 of an acre and some particu-
lar spots looked tolerably well but in general it, the corn, was low,
without a prospect of its turning to any profit. That day was very
warm which induced us to tarry under a shade so long that when we
were returning from the field we met the good folks on their way home
In the evening a small collection of young people, who behaved with
great propriety and decency were at the Harwood Castle - Mr L. Jewett,
Mr J. Bowditch and Mr H. Mellen, and the misses Montague, Campbell, Mellen
& Cutler were of the party.

Monday, August 10th Rainy in the P.M. which put a period to our reaping that day. I had leisure to make out the following state't for 1811-12

Wheat produced	1811	119	bhls.	Disposed of	66	bhls	11/o	\$21.00
Rye do	do	48	do	do	25	do	25	18.75
Corn do	do			do	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	do	3/6	2.4
Oats do	do	75		do	9	do	33	2.97
Potatoes do	do			do	37	do	33	12.21
Cider do	do	170	barls	do	140	barls	1.33	185.90
								\$ 443.87

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Thursday, August 11th Rainy the whole day. Father purchased of Mr Atwood a female swine, one year old, having seven in family - aged one month - for eight dollars - and brought them home. Mr Sam'l H. Blackmer, a kindred musician, was so good as to pay me a visit which was by no means unwelcome.

Wednesday, August 12th No weather for making hay but we harvested wheat nearly all day.

Thursday, August 13th Our winter grain harvest was finished early in the day.

Friday, August 14th Unfavorable weather for haying - being cloudy and lowery notwithstanding which we put up four small load in a stack - rather green, without being much wet. - ready for attending the celebration of the anniversary of Bennington Battle.

Saturday, August 15th Joined the Democrats in their celebration which was in every respect conducted with that decency harmony and dignified display of republican principles which the occasion necessarily called for. The procession formed about o'clock at the Court House

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and marched to the meeting house, where, after taking seats the audience formed itself into a meeting over which a chairman was appointed, and a Secretary, who read an address to the citizens of Vermont which was unanimously adopted. Hon'l David Fay, Chairman, O.C. Merrill Esq Secretary. An Oration followed spoken by Theoph's Herenton Esq'r.

He first called our attention to the object of our meeting - enquiring whether it were proper for commemoration - stating the objections thereto - adding - Shall we on account of the imprudent behaviour of some men, give over our commemoration? Speaking particularly of the Battle - said he, if only a few hundred or thousands of men had got together, killed and wounded a few, it would not be worth celebrating. Many he thought were in mourning for the success of that day. He took a rapid view of the events which preceded the year 1777 - prefaced by a few remarks on the fundamental principles of the social compact - holding forth that at the age of 21 and 18 years every male and female were free - to act for themselves as

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as might appear most conducive to their interest and happiness. Government was necessary. A compact might be entered into between one man and twelve others, by which the former would be empowered to rule the latter, but it would be binding only on themselves - and not on their children. What right had he to step upon the stage and contract for his children and childrens children? After adverting to the deplorable situation of our ancestors of 1620 he observed that there were two grand points in government - Protection & Subjection. He then stated with Historical precision the circumstances attending the peopling of N. England by the English in 1620. In his opinion after they had organ-

ized themselves, chosen a gov'r &c - they were entirely independent of G.B. Indeed, said he, they received no protection from the mother country until shear-time. Related in what manner the B.gov. proceeded to lay taxes on their Colonies and how they were nobly resisted by our patriotic fathers

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When he came to that part of our history which is distinguished by the commencement of the B.War he reviewed the distracted condition of our country. In those days the Tories magnified the resources of G.Brit'n and in speaking out that great name they would draw it out as long as they could cound Great Britian. To this he opposed the language and conduct of the Whigs which was resolute and manly as is well known to all those who read American History. He very justly styled the war a most cruel one - exceeding Savage Brutality. Those who were by some called the protectors of our religion were guilty of buying the scalps of our citizens - Here the orator depict'd the scene of the progress of the arms of Brit'n - the flight of our soldiery and northern settlers - the brave stand made at this place - the patriotic sentiments which pervaded all classes - especially the ladies - before and after the battle - in language so expressive and so affectionate - that not a few of his hearers could refrain from tears.

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Having brought us to the conclusion of the war he brought into view the form of the B.Gov'mt - inferring from thence what must be our situation were we still under it. Mentioned the law in England respecting suicide which goes to confiscate the property of him who is guilty of it - Likewise the priest-tax, which amounts to one-tenth of every man's income or whatever his labor or lands produce - Compared the English and U.S. Govern'mts together, after showing in what a wretched condition the English Commonalty is placed - holding out to the audience on the one side a hideous picture of profligacy and woeful oppression prevailing among them, and on the other an accurate portrait of Freedom, Independence and the industrious habits of our countrymen. He proceeded to relate the proceedings of the Convention of in 1787 - in which he said there were two great interests in opposition to each other - Agricultural and Commercial, the nature of which he explained in appropriate terms.

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The orator closed with a severe lashing of the Washington B. Society, a description of the character of the British Spy - John Henry, which in the estimation of the speaker applied to many of our countrymen, - and an exhortation to educate our children as the principal means by which our liberty and independence would be preserved.

Owing to want of education Judge H. delivered his oration in a rough style, tho' it was easily comprehended - and what greatly injured his speaking was, his adopting what is usually called the Baptist Tone.

Religious exercises were performed by a gentleman from Pownal, Mr

The procession returned to the Bower and ended the day in festive joys.

The proceedings of the Day were published in the Green Mountain Farmer of August 17th-19th

At Mr Cushman's previous to the formation of the procession - had the exquisite pleasure of hearing the Clarinet & Violin play

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ed most gracefully by Messrs Cross. The weather was not so favorable as could have been desired, being cloudy and somewhat rainy, it however did not break in upon the pleasures of the day.

Sunday, August 16th Geography engrossed much of my attention. Our little Band, which was wont to meet on Lord's day eve'g was this evening assembled at Mr Montague's.

Monday, August 17th

The Washington M. Society met at Arlington to celebrate the 16th - very rainy in the morning - but held up during the P.M. Continuing cloudy - no hay weather.

Tuesday, August 18th Haying was prosecuted with spirit, although the weather was extremely inauspicious. John Duncan, Esq was a brave assistant.

Wednesday, August 19 Thick cloudy weather still continues - our hay was thrown into a large stack erected in that pasture noted, p.129 - March 23rd.

Thursday, Aug. 20th Bad hay weather cont'd

Friday, Aug. 21st A very rainy gloomy day.

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Saturday, Aug. 22nd A company of military exempts was organized in this town. A meeting of the martial Band of the Regiment to which I belong took place on the 21st. On account of the wet weather many were absent. I should have attended had I supposed it would have drawn together no more than it did.

It ceased raining past 10 A.M. of this day; but there was a hard shower in the P.M. attended with thunder which ended the storm. These rains were highly detrimental to hay and grain exposed to them

Mrs Mercy Hall, widow of Mr Na'm Hall arrived from Williamstown (Mass) and made a, particularly my mother, a most agreeable visit. Appeared much engaged in religion and conversed sensibly on that and other subjects. She appeared to be a person of agreeable manners and good information. A niece of my mother. The lady started for home this P.M

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Sunday, Aug. 16th Read geography, spent the evening among my young friends at Mr Montagues.

A very awkward repetition has here occurred.

Sunday, Aug. 23rd Is the day of which I ought here to speak. The rains having subsided we considered it necessary to improve the favorable opportunity in drying our winter wheat - which was considerably injured. In the evening - was at the house of a certain Washingtonian where I conversed and read till 9 o'clock. Politics and Religion were the topics. Borrowed a Shaker book called Christ's Second Appearance. Had the pleasure of seeing a book, before leaving home, in which I learned a part in the play intituled - The Male Coquette - Capt. Flash - Acted at Mr Joseph House's - March 1803 - H A Fay, preceptor.

Aug. 24th, 25th and 26th Our winter-grain was dried as well as time would permit and carted in. In the P.M. of the 26th worked for Mr Judd in haying. That evening I was requested to appear at Mr Parsons amongst gentlemen and ladies from the S. part of the town. Being under the operation of a violent cold

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I had no desire to visit company, but to please them, in regard to music, I went. They were in gay apparel, and I in my duds.

Thursday, Aug. 27th Engaged in business which is suited to the season. Ploughing.

Friday, Aug. 28th In the P.M. again in neighbor Judd's service. It was now well understood that Capt. Sam'l Blackmer Jun'r did not mean to order out his company on the 3rd and 4th of September according to Gen'l Orders.

Saturday, Aug. 29th Ploughing was urged pretty hard with 3 teams.
Excellent weather.

Sunday, Aug. 30th Wrote a long letter to Widow Anne Waters of Stock
bridge in which I explained away a misunderstand-
ing which had taken place between us. - informed her that my mother
and grandfather were out of health - wrote a hurry concerning my suc-
cess and opinion amongst, and of the fair sex with observations on mat-
rimony. Requested her to pay us a visit, which she had promised in the
Fall - Gave sketch of Mr Fairchild's letter (page 258) and closed with
a few remarks on the Bulwark of our Religion.

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Monday, Aug 31st., Worked another P.M. for Mr Judd. Mr Montague's
people invited me, Mr Locke and the Misses Lydia
and Mercy Harwood and Mary H. Campbell to come in and see their cousin
Calvin Montague of Williams College - which we did - and were introduc-
ed to the gentleman whom we found to be agreeable and well bred.
News of Gen'l Hull's defeat was rec'd. This year English grain in
these parts came in light - corn poor - Grass very good. To the drou-
ght, complained of July, succeeded a very wet time in the present month
which damaged grain, stacked in the field, materially.

Tuesday, Sept 1st., In the P.M. attended the Poll and put in Democrat-
ic votes, but nevertheless had the mortification to
see my party out-voted in choosing Representative. Wm Henry Es. was
the Democratic and Capt. Elijah Dewey the Federal candidate. The lat-
ter was carried by two votes only. Galusha had Chittend'n
votes. I had an impassioned political discourse with my friend John
Norton Jun'r. Great joy was manifested by the federalists when it was
known how the election had turned. Conversed a few minutes with John
F. Billing of Charlestown, S. Carolina.

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Wednesday, Sept. 2nd., Our wheat ground had been ploughed over the 2nd
time.

Friday, Sept 4th., Very early in the morning, my father, Messrs Jonas &
Ira Harwood, myself and friend Locke, set off for
Sunderland where we arrived about 8 o'clock at the house of Mr Ezra
Whipple with whom we breakfasted. He appeared extremely pleased at
seeing us and was very sociable on the subject of war - making use of
many sailor phrases to illustrate his ideas.

About a mile N. of his house was the field in which the Brigade of
Gen Roberts had maneuvered the preceding day, and to which they (the
different companies) were marching from their respective encampments
in the morning. After breakfasting we walked down to the field where
the military made a very handsome appearance, particularly the Masses
Manchester and Rupert Artillery who performed several evolutions with
elegance & alacrity. The Brigade was formed in a hollow square while
the Reverend Mr Failey addressed the Throne of Grace, which was done in
so low a tone of

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voice that those who were at a distance could not understand what he
said.

The Military Exempts of Manchester embodied and march into the
field with great honours - A salute was fired by the Artillery - Echoed
by the drums and fifes. The Rupert band, whose performance was exquis-
itly pleasing, played for them. Gen. D. Robinson, Gov. Galusha and Judge
J. Robinson severally addressed them. I was present only when the lat-
ter gentleman spoke. Gov G's speech was firm, mild and patriotic.
Judge R's was more spirited and animating. He thought our situation
very alarming, more on account of intestine divisions than anything else

We left the field about 2 o'clock P.M. and reached home near sunset. Two fine days for training. There were two bands of music - of which that called the Rupert Band performed with the greatest accuracy. Mrs Anne Waters arrived from Stockbridge.

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Saturday, Sept. 5th With no inconsiderable degree of pleasure I worked with my team in the furrowed field - Perhaps I never relished that employment better, because I soon expected to be called in to a field far less pleasing to me - and one which produces a certain imaginary vegetable that every farmer cannot reap - and rather doubted my ability to perform so difficult a task - however as I had volunteered could see no reasonable way or honorable way of backing out. Received Orders from Sergt Green Blackmer to march to Henry Huntington's in Shaftsbury on the 10th inst.

Sunday Sept 6th., Moved the pen slowly.

Monday, Sept. 7th Preparations by my mother and others of the family were made for my departure to the N. While I was getting ready to visit town the venerable Mr William Mellen, one of the worthies of '76 came in and spoke with me respecting the situation of my mind - I answered him that it was regular and serene - the old

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gentleman then related some of his own military experiences. He said he never had the fortune to be in battle, but had been in such a position as to expect nothing else less - at the taking of Burgoyne. Hearing the firing not far distant he and those who were with him on seeing a parcel of red-coats present themselves over a small eminence after the cessation of the firing, prepared to receive them warmly - he said he cast his eyes around him and witnessed many pale faces among his officers. But to their joy they proved to be prisoners of war. Agreeable to a request of Serjt Blackmer went to McEwens - saw many of my old acquaintance who asked me if I intended to march - answered that I did. Felt rather too serious for a brave Volunteer and had not muscular government enough to prevent some bad passages being read in my long fiz. Held a conversation of some length with my old friend

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and former school-fellow, Mr Elisha Smith, on the business which I was now about to undertake - in which I owned how reluctantly I should leave home but tho't it were as proper to be me as any other person. Marched up to J.T. Robinson's where I saw a number of Democratic gentlemen who were rejoicing to hear how well the Dem. Ticket had run in such parts of the State as they had heard from. Most of the men drafted in this town met this P.M. on Court House Hill to consult on the grand expedition which they were soon to undertake. Bought blank book for the purpose of keeping a Journal during my absence. Deposited in the Post Office a letter to my cousin Abijah Harwood of Albany - from his sister Ruth. In the evening had the pleasure of gallanting a young lady of the neighborhood from capt. Harwood's to her place of abode.

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Tuesday, Sept. 8th Having spent the day most agreeably in the field, attended a ball at Mr House's in the evening. The following list comprises the names of most of the gentlemen and ladies who were, Messrs John Billing - John Norton Jun., Elisha Smith, Buckley Squire, Luther Smith, Henry Mellen, Jesse Loomis Jun'r, Runroy Smith, Gideon House, Erastus Montague, and Nath'l R. Locke - likewise Mr Levi Jewett and Mr Sam'l Loomis and his lady expectant spectators. The ladies were the Misses, Lydia House, Sophia Billing, Triphony and Lydia Jewett,

Clarissa Barney, Sally Loomis, Harriet Mellen, Clarissa Norton and her sisters Lucrotia and Laura, Mary Campbell, Lydia Harwood & Theo's Montague - quite a scrumptious Ball with two fiddlers - Cal Sharp and Dan Case,

Wednesday, Sept 9th The ball had continued till past mid-night and I growing sleepy and being tired of looking on went to bed and rested about an hour and then rising early set my face towards home.

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which I hoped to reach ere the rising of the sun, but how surprized was I when I found Mr Parson's waggon in which Locke and Montague were conveying two young ladies, near Mr E.T. Locke's with the gearing broken in such a manner as to separate; the hinder from (forepart) fore wheels Did not stand long to view the wreck but walked on - had not gone far when I met my two friends returning with their horses (having seen their ladies safe home) to draw home their broken waggon.

Went back with them and assisted about putting it together and without further trouble we all reached home about 9 o'clock in the morning.

Four hundred Massachusetts regulars marched into town that day and encamped in Judge Robinson's meadow - under the command of Col Larned - on their way to Plattsburg.

Many people in town presented them with presents of provisions, vider, &c.

To preserve the continuity of Mr Harwood's narrative the 'blank book' purchased by him on September 7th (page 301) for the purpose of keeping a Journal during his absence, is here inserted, its first 21 pages are numbered; the remaining pages are not numbered. In their copying the separate pages can be determined by the space left after each page.

Edward L. Bates, Sec'y
Bennington Battle Monument and
Historical Association.

June 21st., 1923

The Property of

Mr Hiram Harwood

Bennington, Sept. 7th., 1812

Thursday, Sept. 10th., 1812 For three or four days preceding this I was ¹
in a melancholy frame of mind, but now became
more cheerful, thought as little as I could of parting with my friends
and dilligently joined with them in preparing for a six months cam-
paign. Gratitude forbids me ever to forget the kind assistance I re-
ceived from my Mother, my eldest sister, cousin Ruth, and all my rela-
tives and friends - especially my father - on this occasion. Every-
thing being in readiness for my departure I took an affectionate leave
of my

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aged Grandfather who dropped a word or two of advise, adding it is not
likely you will ever see me again. I wish you well. This scene caused
me to struggle with all my might against a torrent of suppressed tears
which I was determined should not fall at this time. Therefore I
avoided shaking hands or looking the others directly in the face, but
ran off as fast as I could. What tried my feelings almost equal to
anything that took place that day was seeing my eldest sister bathed
in tears just as I turned my back to go out of the house - A sight
which I have very rarely witnessed on any occasion since she arrived
to years of discretion. Friend Locke and I rode off in a waggon with
my father. We had to make a halt on C. House Hill to accommodate the
select-men about carrying a few articles of the military kind to
Shaftsbury. During which period I sat in the waggon pondering rather
too much on the business before me which gave

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my countenance a worse appearance than my feelings would sanction.
Some of my friends would pass compliments with me and say you feel
heart-whole, don't you - Yes, I would tell them when they read very dif-
ferently in my fore-head. A soldier of the U.S. Army rode with us till
we came to one of their baggage waggons in the S. part of Shaftsbury
which broke down. There we set him down. He was a noisy rattle
brained fellow, Bartlet by name. At Mr Z. Harwood's we made a short
stop - took some boiled cider with them and bade them Good Bye.

Arrived at Huntington's between 1 and 2 P.M. A great part of the
P.M. was spent in preparation and collecting the company - those detach-
ed from Pownal did arrive till near sunset. Previous to that Lieut
Lacy paraded, march his men into Huntington's orchard - every man hav-
ing his knapsack slung, and there mustered them. We

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were marched from Huntington's to the meeting house and back again -
treated and dismissed - I was accepted as fifer by Capt Sam'l Cross -
commander of the company. Never played for a company in my life till
this P.M. The Pownal detachment brought with them a drummer and fifer.
Numbers detached from Bennington brought forward substitutes who were
accepted. Many of the citizens of that town were present this P.M.
News was industriously circulated that there were in Canada in the
neighborhood of Montreal twelve thousand regulars Portugese troops.
In the evening I formed some acquaintance with my brother fifer,
Nehemiah Hines Russel, and with him and others lodged at Mr Oliver Whip-
ple's whose hispitality afforded us a good supper. Mr Rus'l and I
played the flute together and other gent'n and two ladies present sang
Psalms during the evening.

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Friday, Sept 11th Breakfasted along with my Bennington comrades on

boiled or baked fresh mutton and messling bread, the cover of a meat barrel served as a table. About 10 o'clock A.M. the Company was paraded and remained on the ground for sometime. Before we marched friend Russell took his hat and collected cash to the amount of \$1.60 cents from the spectators for the purpose of giving a treat to the comp'y which was in part furnish'd them on the spot. When we moved from Huntington's a little ceremony was observed on the part of both soldiers and spectators. The Company marched a few rods from H's down the road - wheeled to the left - Major Elihu Cross at our lead - and advanced toward the meeting house between two rows of spectators on both sides of the road - the music playing - or rather making attempts to play to the Gen'l's Salute as they passed (by) thro' them.

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Friday, Sept 11th We proceeded on our way till we passed the gov'r house, where the music badly executed the salute - wheeled to the left - repassed the gov'r house - wheel again - marched till in front of the mansion house and then halted. Here his Excellency delivered a short but patriotic address calculated to soothe and prepare our minds to meet whatever obstacles might be thrown in our way - and then brought on his bottle with the contents of which the comp'y was well served. Some hearty toasts were given by several of the spectators - Mr Young hoped we should execute our business speedily and successfully and return with our faces shining as Moses' did when he came down from the Mount.

The Company once more moved forward parting with most of their friends, who returned home, except a few who accompanied them to Arlington where we dined - and others that went on to Manchester - where we arrived between 7 and 8 in the evening. I never was so far

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N. as this before. About a mile S. of the village a gentleman fell in and walked with me to Roach where the company took up their quarters - I had considerable conversation with him - found him to be Burton, the High Bailiff - he likewise enquired for my nativity and parentage, which I correctly gave him. He appeared greatly encouraged about taking possession of the Canada's - said they could not raise over 10 thousand regulars - and I think he said including Militia - not more than 30,000. Great bustle and confusion pervaded all parts of Roache's house. After taking a soldiers supper I retired my lodgings on a load of hay in R's barn. All our neighbors and friends when we left them and strangers on the road, friendly to the cause, heartily wished us success and a safe return. The gov'r went with us to Arlington - Sam B. Young to Manchester - From this day till I arrived in Burlington I was

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separated from my friend Locke who with Mr John Knapp formed a guard over the baggage-waggon of Thomas Abell Jun'r.

Saturday, Sept 12th The preceding night seemed long owing to a new way of lodging - however I reposed myself tolerably well. A detachment of U.S. Regulars encamped in the village & who had marched from Boston sometime before - these I went to view in the morning just before they marched off - tho't they appeared well. Capt Hopkins of the Artillery belonging to the 1st Reg't detached Militia, with a considerable part of his comp'y - fired a Salute as he marched off - his music playing Yankee Doodle in a lively strain. Capt Cross when he marched out ordered his music to follow their example, but unfortunately it was not in their power and their attempt at it was worse than if they had (I was going to say) dissolved disobeyed orders. One man was discharged at Manchester as unfit to go through the campaign. It happened to be my friend Isaac Godfrey of Bennington

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We halted at Raymond's in Dorset where was collected a large number of citizens and drafted soldiers - among whom was Col Martindale, his son & other officers - saw some of the Harwood's of Rupert and shook hands with them - All conversation was on war - nothing else could be heard among the crowd. The greatest satisfaction I could find was in retiring to the back part of the house where I seated myself by a well of excellent cold water of which I drank freely and amused myself playing the flute. I happened to strike up Gillicrankie which appeared to suit the ears of the by-standers extremely well - among these was a youth not far from my age - a musician and student in physic - who was very anxious to learn the piece - asked the notes of me - with which I could not oblige him as I had not a copy of them with me. I promised to take them down from memory when I should arrive at Head-quarters. Asked his name so as to know to whom to direct them - He said it was Walter Shumway - expected shortly to come to Burlington to practice physic.

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This young gentleman whose manners were winning and pleasing showed great fondness for music and dancing, and with others persuaded Mt Th's Manchester, our fiddler, to take his instrument into the Ball chamber where soldiers and citizens promiscuously joined together and shuffled away all their heavy thoughts. About 2 in the P.M. we took up our march and proceeded as far as Freeman's in Rupert where a short halt was made. The Canada Hymn sung - tune Mortality - a treat rec'd from some of the citizens, and then we went on - to Fitch's in Pawlet. Friend Whipple & I obtained lodgings at a private house S. of F's - the owner of which is a lawyer named Harmon - a young man lived with him that played the Clarinet. I practiced some with him, but not with a great degree of pleasure. His lady sang agreeably. Our boys were lewd and noisy on the road - too much so to be within the bounds decency or candour.

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Sunday, Sept 13th My generous host would receive nothing of my friend or me for good lodging, for which we returned him our sincere thanks. We left Fitch's at 8 in the morning - passed Capt's Hopkins & Straights companies on our left cooking or perhaps eating or I will say breakfasting near the Meeting House. Halted at Roberts in Granville and refreshed. Bought me a dinner of bread and butter, crackers & cheese with cider - for 1/0 York after which my spirits were revived having been fatigued on the march. Another halt was made at Hyde's in Poultney, here I saw a couple of fine girls. At night we made a stand at Beaman's in the same place a mile or two farther N. Supper was prepared as soon as time permit - being obliged to cook our food in borrowed utensils - oven fires struck up in the highway - One lady I know was very kind to us - let us have as many potatoes as we desired - a plate full of pickled cucumbers and directed us to a lady who supplied us with green ones. I and (and) a number more lodged at her house that night (which was dark and rainy with

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out being taxed a cent for it. I ought to mention that there were two families in this house. I slept well except being disturbed sometime by two or three young bucks in an adjoining shoe-maker's chamber who were fixing off one of their companions to join the Detached Militia. Before going to rest I had the pleasure of hearing a good player sound the flute. The Company behaved themselves with great propriety on the road for which I will give them credit. The road in which we performed this day's march passes through an unpleasant rocky and in some parts sandy country.

Monday, Sept 14th This morning the Company was drawn up for the purpose of choosing an Orderly Sergeant - two methods of doing this was proposed to them - one was by vote and the other by lot - They de-

cided it should be by lot - and accordingly it fell to Sergt Chafee. We left Beamans' about 7 in the morning. After marching a couple of miles or thereabouts we came to a house where the women presented us with as many

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wild plums, apples and cucumbers we could wish for and likewise cold water in abundance. Except taking a draught of water I partook of none of the bounty but was pleased to see how merry the young lads were while conversing with the ladies who were far from being bashful. Between 12 and 2 we halted and refreshed at Carver's in Castleton - from thence our march extended along a very dreary dreary and lonesome road to Hyde's in Sudbury. I am a rather too fast. I ought to notice our halt at Meeker's in Hubbardton. - where we ate dinner - I am not correct in saying it was late when we halted at Carver's - perhaps it was not far from 10 in the A.M. In (Hub) Sudbury not far S. of Hyde's friend Sam'l Whipple and I called at a private house where they gave us a dish of bread and milk - the Old Man felt spirited enough in the cause. Talked like a hearty Whig. We thanked him for his generosity towards us and pursued our journey.

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Whipple and I sought quarters at a private house half a mile N. of the Inn at which our companions tarried. Here we met with a very lively sociable lass named Susan T. Percy who appeared to be greatly interested in the fate of the young drafted soldiers - seemed to be anxious to do them every kindness in her power. Mr W. obliged her and a neighboring young lady with the new Canadian hymn, and I gave them a few pieces from the flute, which carried my thoughts swiftly back to Bennington., where I had so often played them in undisturbed solitude. - those who have experienced sensations of that kind can more easily conceive than I or any one can describe them - the state of my mind at this time - At the usual hour we retired to very decent and good lodgings.

Tuesday, Sept. 15th On taking leave of our land-lord we offered him pay but he would accept of none. We thanked him and went our way. The morning was pleasant but very

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cool which was highly favorable to us as we were obliged to march five miles before taking breakfast - which was did at Walkers in Whiting. Here a few of our heroes ascended a stair-case between the sign-posts, which led up into a bower - and sung the Canadian hymn with peculiar accent. At this place we obtained apples which we fried for sauce. In Cornwall I met and spoke with Mrs John F. Billing who was on his way to Bennington. Saw Capt Dimmick Nrainard with whom I had been acquainted when quite young - appeared to be in high spirits and hearty in the present contest between America and G.B. At Foote's in Cornwall Mr Jonas Billing, another old acquaintance, shook hands with me. He expressed great great warmth in the business of taking Canada, and with a great many more expressed violent indignation at the conduct of Gen. Hull. Within about 3/4's of the village of Middlebury we halted & rested awhile under a shade. Some commissioned officers belong

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to the Regiment assembled that day in the Village - came to our capt. and arranged the business respecting his entry into the place. The company was formed and conducted to within 1/4th M of the town where we were met by a handsome band of martial music - good players and handsomely dressed - in whose rear followed in files the commissioned officers of the Reg't in full uniform. Capt. Cross halted his company. The music and the other officers wheeled about - Capt C. and his officers - falling in with them at the same time - the whole with music in front entering the Village in that order. I never desired more in my life be away from any place than I did from this, for beside being in the midst of strangers, a

considerable distance from home, I had the mortification of being placed by the side of friend Russel in front of all the music - who were handsome performers and elegantly dressed, while I was a mere scholar in the art and but meanly and dirtily clothed. Our halt lasted some time in this place during which

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my spirits sunk to a low pitch. During our march with the Middlebury music I touched not a single note - was as whist as death. Before marching again Mr Billing came forward and present'd the company with a handsome treat. The end of this days march brought us to the S. Smith's house near the falls in Weybridge. Here I lodged rather coldly on a hay-mow. Some of our boys were so foolish as to suffer a violin and a few ladies to rob them of nearly a whole night's repose. For my part I felt the effects of the march so much that I had no sort of relish for amusement of any kind.

Wednesday, Sept. 16th Cold & foggy during the early part of the day.

Breastfasted at Phippeny's in Weybridge. From thence put forward to Vergennes where a halt was made about 11 o'clock - lasting perhaps an hour - Visited a book-store and viewed the falls. Held some conversation with some folks opposed to and disheartened about taking the Canada's. Was informed in what house Dr Hopkins, late Secretary of State of

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Vermont resided. From Verg's tax we marched to Peter Wheeler's in Charlotte. At a large house near which turns off the road leading to Hinesburgh - being much fatigued I called in, and requested a young lady to oblige me with a bowl of bread and milk. She immediately brought on a fine wheaten loaf, plenty of milk, good biscuit with excellent butter and cheese on which I fed bountifully. She likewise gave me some very good apples - the only ones I ate all the way from Bennington to Burlington. I felt greatly revived after taking this meal and was willing to pay for it, but the lady refused to take a single cent for it. I enquired of her concerning Mr Ethan A. Fay with whom she was acquainted and informed me that he and his family were in health. The name of the gentleman of this house I was afterwards told was (C) Barnes. Returning many thanks for the kindness shown me by the lady I travelled forward and joined my companions at Wheeler's. Never saw L. Champlain till this P.M.

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Thursday, Sept 17th During the preceding night I lodged in a neighboring barn without a single companion by me - Walked in the morning into Mr W's kitchen where I soon heard his lady enquiring if Ben Harwood had not a son among the drafted men. I answered that that he had, and that he stood on the hearth. She seemed surprised at it and wondered how my mother felt about it. I told her I presumed it tried her feelings powerfully but that she would bear up under them with firmness. I was rather downcast here, and said very little. I could discover that Mr W. entertained a very hostile disposition towards the present movements. He asked how they stood. - Affected in Bennington in respect of fighting - told him some were for it, and some against it. Breakfast being disposed of we proceeded forward until we arrived at a large brick house at some distance S. of Shelburne Meeting house and there halted - formed and marched onto the common fronting that edifice where we

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remained two hours waiting for all the companies in the Regiment to come on and form with us, but they not arriving in due season Col Martindale concluded to move on slowly, making another halt previous to his entry in Burlington. Accordingly we advanced to a public house about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles S. of that village and halted till those companies joined us. Before re-

suming our march the Col. Ordered every man except officers and musicians to sling his pack. The Regiment entered the town in that way - marching by platoons - about sun set - amidst a crowd of spectators. The first person I saw with whom I was acquainted was my good friend Nath'l Locke. Being dismissed - followed him to his quarters in the Barracks and there deposited my knap-sack. The next business was to seek the quarters of Capt Cross' company in order to obtain some refreshment, but failing in the attempt and being extremely hungry I sought supper

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and lodging at the house of a frenchman - was disappointed there - went to another small house where my ends were completely answered. The Hon. Judge Law was my landlord who was not within when first we entered his habitation, however toward the close of the evening he came home, a little intoxicated & very musical. An Oath was no vexation at all to him. His discourse was not barren of many bright ideas with regard to various subjects.

Friday, Sept. 18th Highly satisfied with what I had received I parted with the good woman of the house who taxed me only 12½ cents. Locke had his lodging gratis. I found my comrades at Mrs Susan Fay's. Spent sometime this morning on the square near the Court house. View'd a dismounted iron 12 pounder which lay in front of Sawyer's Inn. Many spectators tried, but few succeeded, in lifting the muzzle of it. Wrote the greatest part of a letter to my parents, but afterwards when I finished it the contents savoured so strongly of melancholy, that I suppressed it. This is a fine acknowledgment for a brave Volunteer to make, I must confess. Mr Joseph Houghton, a private from Pownal, requested me to indite a letter

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for him to his lady, with whom he had left 2 sick children. I obliged the man in the best manner I knew how. When I shewed it to him the bold hero shed tears, not because the style or words were artfully expressed, but his mind was carried back into the midst of his dearest and most tender connexions on this side the grave. I could not resist the impulse of nature sufficient to keep the tears from stealing down my cheeks, altho' I had no family of my own. Had been at wid'w Fays two or three hours before she recognized my features - having formed some acquaintance with me at my father's when on visits there. Being a musician I felt the necessity of having some standard to go by, and for that purpose purchased The Fifer's Companion for \$1. - was fearful then of paying too dear for my whistle which afterwards proved to be the case. Only so small a quantity of cash in a situation like that of a soldier goes a great way in procuring small and necessary articles of provisions.

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Saturday, Sept. 19th During the night slep't very cold in Mrs Fay's barn In the morning addressed a letter to my eldest sister detailing some occurrences of our march &c.

Dictated a short one for Ensign Noble to his family. Breakfasted on mouldy bread which was brought from Bennington - none could be obtained at the bake house. Capt Cross marched his company onto the parade about 11 A.M. - two or three hours spent there doing little or nothing - Saw some young people from Williston of whom I gained some information respecting an uncle in that town. Col Martindale marched his Reg't on to the common in front of the College, from which place each Capt marched his company to their respective quarters. Our company had never been separated into messes; in consequence thereof no small confusion prevailed during meal time. To prevent this evil in future the Orderly Serjeant divided them into messes of six. That to which I belonged consisted of

Messrs Wm Pengra, Robert Wandall, Nath'l R. Locke, Olney Patt of Johnston Rhode Island, and Hezekiah Bullard. Our fare was what it generally continued to be, good wheat bread, fresh beef which was well

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prepared by our cooks. Wrote a letter for Mr Isaac Hurd, a substitute from Shaftsbury - between fifty and sixty years of age - to his wife & children, only stating that he had permed his march without injuring himself and was in health. When I seriously surveyed the old man's case the tears stood in my eyes I was so affected. Capt Stevens who conducted the Pownal baggage waggon and Capt Jesse Blackmer who conducted the same from the town of Shaftsbury, returned to their respective homes. A hail storm happened in the evening.

Sunday, Sept 20th Spent much of the day in writing - Dictated another letter to my father not so much tinged with gloominess as that which I first wrote. Rainy and chilly the whole day.

Monday, Sept 21st., Mr Zachariah Harwood, having returned from Plattsburg on a visit to his son Hiram - belonging to 11 Reg't stationed at that place, left Burlington for home this day. It was he who conducted the baggage from Bennington. My letter went by him.

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Went down to the shore with my friend Bullard, and Locke, to assist in washing the clothes of our mess. Discontent haunted me too much for my comfort, I however shook it off in the best manner I could toward the close of the day, playing the flute, conversing and hearing songs in the evening. Was absent from parade - no ill consequences ensued. The Lake was rough - Wind high & chilly, from N.W.

Tuesday, Sept 22nd., Capt Cross ordered his men to sling their knapsacks and march down to the parade - a handsome piece of ground on the bank of the Lake N.W. of the village containing an area of acres in front of the barracks. Here it was understood tents were in readiness to receive us - when in fact everything was yet to be done. Finding the business thus situated the Capt gave us counter orders and conducted us to the old stand again. Gen Orms first made his appearance,

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on parade this P.M. On this occasion all the militia present were assembled. Their appearance shewed strength and determination. I did not march with the music, but carried a sick man's gun. The music performed very well.

Wednesday, Sept. 23rd Took up the fore-part of the day in writing. P.M. we removed from Mrs Fay's to our tents. At first these tents were viewed in a very bad light and by me too among the rest, but after being in them a few days - it was found much more comfortable lying (in) them than in barns, although at best it was rather chilly lodging.

Thursday, Sept. 24th Major Bullard of the music began to organize and drill his corps. Being dismissed by him - visited the wharf to which was fastened the largest Sloop on the Lake. Went on board of her and took a bucket full of water with which I filled a canteen, preferring to well water for drink. On the as we go down to the wharf stands a

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brick building in the under part of which Mr Judd of Bennington once carried on a pottery now occupied by a baker in the service of the U.S. I step't in and entered into conversation with the old baker respecting the cause of Mr J's leaving the place. He said he was universally re-

spected - had more business than he could perform - did not owe so much but that he could have soon cleared out - and was steady and industrious. His, the baker's, opinion was that he was owing to his wife and mother-in-law that he left the place. After returning from this excursion addressed a short letter to my father which was a burlesque on the happiness I enjoyed when first going into my tent. Dr Shumway of Dorset visited me, to whom I played his favorite tune, Gill crankie.

Friday, Sept 25th Was not in health - in the morning - saw the regulars embarking on board

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of the steam-boat, a vessel I had never placed my hand on before. In gratifying my curiosity I disobeyed orders in not being on parade betimes. - lost but little time. At noon went to the Capt's quarters at Wid'e Fay's and obtained a dose of pikery which seemed to revive my drooping spirits a good deal. Mrs F. conversed with me about my folks &c.

This P.M. Capt C. informed us that he could have but one fifer according to law to his company and had drawn a gun for one of us - asked me which I would rather do carry a gun or fife - told him the latter was my choice. He said he wished Mr Russel and I to agree between us (between us) respecting this matter. Mr Russel stated he knew nothing how to handle a musket and turned out as a fifer, which was not the case with me - Having consulted a moment with his officers - the capt decided that I should carry the gun which I cheerfully

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submitted to. We were drilled till six o'clock P.M. and then dismissed

Saturday, Sept 26th Wrote a letter to my eldest sister which I concluded afterwards not to send. The business performed on parade was facing and wheeling at which we were pretty awkward. I o'clock P.M. being dismissed, obtained the Capt's leave to be absent till Sunday night. Having prepared myself - set forward for Mr Ebenezer Harwood's in Williston, distant 5 miles. A waggon overtook me in which I rode $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles passing the one gate on the Montpelier Turnpike. The waggoner I found was determined not to pay toll - had informed the gate attendant when on his way to market that he was going to mill and a little while before coming in sight of the gate on his return, he carefully piled his bags in a little heap close up under his seat so as not to have them observed - pretending on going thro the gate that he could not get his grist ground. He was excused by a young lady who gave a sly grin as if she understood it all. I found by this man's conver

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sation that he expected me to treat him at the next tavern, but I handsomely got rid of it for it so happened that they at that tavern had taken down their sign and could sell no liquors - thanked the waggoner and told him altho it would not be probable that I should have an opportunity to do him a favor of the kind, yet I would endeavor to render it to some one of the great family - he bade me welcome and I went on and by enquiry found my uncle's abode which I reached about 6 o'clock in the evening or perhaps earlier. Was introduced to the family and treated in a courteous and friendly manner.

My old aunt expressed great surprize at my being a soldier and leaving so good a home as I possessed - wondered how my mother could consent to it - believed if one of her sons should be torn from her in that manner that she should certainly run crazy.

She could not bear with the principle of war - it was altogether wrong and unnecessary - hoped the whole nation would be cowards.

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Socrates one of my cousins lay ill of a fever - it happened that his physician - Dr Corny - was on a visit to him - He let loose all his federal artillery against the war, saying among other things that 300,000 men would not be sufficient for the reduction of Canada - said every man who crossed the line would certainly be killed. Everything in the hands of the present Administration tended directly to ruin - Monarchy would soon be in the place of our Constitution - if a change of men did not speedily take place. The man I really believe thought better than he spoke, but let his aim be what it would, he did not intimidate me in the least. My mind was in such a situation then that I did not feel disposed to dispute much on politics - However, taking a dish of bread and milk, tea &c in a family circle in a great measure removed that camp gloom which had been preying on my mind for several days. Had my flute with me on which I played one or two pieces with which the Dr seemed well pleased.

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In the evening there came on a cold storm of rain - thought myself fortunate in being under a good roof instead of lying in one of those tents - Pitied my poor comrades who were obliged to spend the night in them.

While Capt Cross had his company under arms an elderly gentleman stepped forward and delivered a short pithy harangue in which he came so near the tender and sympathetic feelings of the heart that I could not refrain from tears. He said his father was the first man who ever drove a team into Vermont - the place where he first broke the wilderness is now called Halifax - the old gentleman at present resided in Massachusetts Aged 85 years. His son the speaker, had witnessed some of the trying scenes through which Vermont had passed - Exhorted us to behave like men, and preserve the characters of Vermonters, and so forth.

Sunday, Sept. 27th The day passed away very agreeably while at my uncle's. But lodging in tents at night was extremely cold.

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Monday, Sept 28th A cold frosty morning to bite our noses. Spent a part of it at Mrs Fay's reading a small book called Tablet of Memory. Saw Capt Follett, Sergt Hiram Harwood and others of that company. The Reg. performed wheeling and other manouvers.

Tuesday, Sept 29th The Throne of Grace was addressed in due form in presence of the Brigadier gen. All officers of inferior grade and the whole Brigade. Was dismissed after this - nothing of consequence ensued. Wrote a letter to Miss L. Harwood which I would never forward to her. Gen Orders was that no man should fire a gun within 1 mile of the parade unless unless permitted so to do by an officer. Experienced great uneasiness of mind with respect to the business in which I was engaged and forwarded a letter to my father expressive thereof requesting him to procure a substitute for me.

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Wednesday, Sept. 30th The letter mentioned above was written Oct. 1st.

U.S. Laws, regulating her Armies, were read to Gen Orms Brigade. On hearing these I felt a keen itching to return to my citizenship, willing at the same time to acknowledge the necessity of their existence and being closely adhered to in armed associations. Considered the cause to be just but concluded I possessed a bad genius for the Military - and knowing it to be possible to obtain a substitute I thought I would gladly return to my "Vine & fig tree", never again, unless imperious necessity should call, abandon them, to live the most honorable soldiers life that was ever lived. Col Martindale marched his regiment a few rods off the parade - maneuvered and treated them with rum.

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When marching them back he humourously observed that they hated to go home

so bad that he was obliged in order to gratify their wishes, to return again to the parade. Commissioned officers attended a Court Martial (I am sorry to commit so many blunders - Col M's R. marched and man'vd as above stated, Oct 1st.

Thursday (Sept) Oct 1st A battallion of Col Fifields R. arrived from the S.E. part of V.T. Mr Ellis Doty drove one of their baggage waggons. Conversed with him the next morning. He asked how I liked my situation. I answered without reserve in the negative. - enlarged on the subject considerable - requested him as he was going directly to my father's to use his endeavor to make

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known my case to him. He spoke very kind and friendly to me, saying he would lend me 10 dollars in cash if that would be of any service to me - observing before the interview ended in terms something like this - An't you a Democrat? Did you not volunteer, &c which he uttered with a hearty (a) laugh. I joined with him in the laugh - granting it all to be true, however, as my mind stood affected then, I cared very little for what might be said provided I could return home once more.

Friday, October 2nd Spent some time in the morning with Capt. Doty. Nothing important happened on parade.

Saturday, October 3rd Reflected on what I had communicated to Mr Doty & what I had written by him to my parents, considering it as a total departure

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from that dignified station which a faithful and true soldier ever preserves, be the circumstances under which he is placed ever so disagreeable (ag) and perplexing. Looked upon myself as a degraded being in the estimation of all my friends - but still had not patience to submit cheerfully to a soldier's fortune. Not performed on parade. At Mill's Book-store - spent considerable time examining his books - found none which attracted my attention more than Ashe's Travels in America, 1806. Not divided into chapters but is in the pleasing style of epistolary correspondence. Rained during the whole night. Our Chaplain told us in the morning that he should deliver a Discourse next day at 11 o'clock.

While at the book-store I envied the (pleasure) those

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whom kind fortune placed by their books instead throwing into the Military ranks as she me and many others - tho' it may be said that I would not wait her decision - precipitating myself into the business by an act of my own - still, I say it was my fortune to do as I did. It was a satisfaction to me, even in my present unsettled state of mind, to be in the B. store, but could not help thinking how much greater my pleasure had been when I had visited such places in smoother times - with cheerful and inviting prospects - when instead of (being) of occupying the great Stage of Bustle and Confusion I was an obscure and calm spectator. Read Gen Hull's letter to Dr Eustis.

Sunday, October 4th Very rainy, which occasioned me to be in lower spirits than usual. Dictated four letters for as many of my fellow soldiers to their families and friends -

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No preaching on account of bad weather -

Monday, October 5th The Chaplain having finished his prayer - made a short exhortation respecting the character of our officers and the subordination due from the privates to them - and then went on to explain his ideas of inlistments out of the Militia into the Regular Army - which he did by a curious simile - comparing the two

kinds of troops to two sets of barracks - one of which he denominated Barrack A. and the other Barrack B. saying that to strengthen Barrack B. the builders were taking away the studs & braces of Barrack A. which would soon be stripped of everything except its bare posts. He thought the better way was to go into the forest and collect the materials from the stump to repair or to build up Barrack B. &c - I should like to follow him tho' the

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all his observations on this subject though I do not think as he did Perused Colo Cass letter to Dr Eustis.

Wheelings and facings were performed in the P.M. in which I enjoyed the same pleasure that a lazy ox does driven before the plow

Saw an old literary friend - Mr A H Avery to whom I said among other things that I did not much like my business - Well, said he, next time volunteer in a good natured tone - adding that six months was but a short time. I'd better stick to it and not give not back.

The air was chill and searching.

Tuesday October 6th Visited the PostOffice along Sergt Breakenridge - found no letters - After prayers the regiment was dismissed till 2 P.M. I visited Mrs Fay - wrote journal and a letter. Dined with Mrs F. It being pretty cold in the morning & wishing to take down a few articles on paper - thought

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no harm in going into the officers barracks and asking the privilege of a seat there, but I found the poor private would have done better not have presumed so much and kept where his company was more desired 3 P.M. on Parade. So cold as to bring snow in the morning.

Wednesday, October 7th On fatigues - unwell - high & chilly wind from the S.

Thursday, October 8th Received letters from Messrs Ira, Jonas and Abijah Harwood. Freely communicated the state of my mind to my friend Locke - Visited the Hospital where there were a few of Capt Cross's men sick with the measles but doing well. Spent an hour or two in the printing office writing. Brig Gen Bloomfield from Plattsburg came over and inspected the Militia of Vermont. There began to be some noise among the soldiers about drawing pay - thinking it erroneously

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due monthly. Continued cold.

Friday, Oct. 9th Much guessing about our destination - Some wished to go to Swanton, others to Plattsburg. - others cared not where they went provided they could get wood enough and plenty of provisions. The morning was severely cold - Mountains to the N.E. covered with snow. Orders were given out for us to prepare for a march. Gave half-a-dollar to a shoe-maker for tapping a pair of shoes, which was the last cent of money I had. The air was still chilly but more clear than it had been. Heard many fine songs in the evening.

Saturday, October 10th Lieut Lacy was making preparations for returning to Bennington in order to bring on delinquents from that quarter - by him I wrote a billet to a Mr Elijah Bullard living in the N.W. part of the town to go to my father and make a bargain with him about taking my place -

This letter I told my mess-mates was my deathwarrant. Orders were officially announced for Colo Martindale's Regiment, exclusive of Cavalry, to move to Plattsburg on Monday next.

Sunday, October 11th After signing my Death Warrant I had reflected seriously on the subject and concluded rather than back out of the business in such a manner, to endeavor to console myself as well as I could, and, although placed in a situation highly disagreeable, to hold out to the end. Therefore, I lost no time in preparing a long penitential letter to Mr Ira Harwood in which I requested my father not to procure me a substitute. Amidst a shower of cold and heavy rain I carried this letter to the P.O. - Lodged at Mrs Fay's - it being so dark, rainy and muddy that I could not well reach camp.

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Received letters from Misses Lydia and Ruth Harwood - read them with pleasure - I think it probable had I received them previous to Lieut Lacy's departure I should not have signed the D. Warrant.

Monday, October 12th It was intended to cross the Lake this day but the wind was so high from the N.W. as to render it impossible. Extremely cold. Sergt Breakenridge invited me to his lodgings - here I found the mistress of the house agreeable and sociable - gave me a long account of Mrs Judd whose husband is noticed.

Tuesday, October 13th The tents of the 1st Reg't began to be struck about 6 in the morning, but before that business could be accomplished a (w) (viol) Violent squall of snow came up from the N.W. which lasted the space of half an hour and put a stop to our

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embarkation that day. Those who had struck their tents found an asylum in the Barracks. Slept at Widow Fay's. The snow lay all day on the N. side of houses and fences.

Wednesday, October 14th The first reg't went on board of the Steam Boat, & sloop Champlain by means of Batteaux, the wind blowing extremely high and keenly chilly from the south so as to prevent their coming alongside the wharf. Our voyage was short, and as to anything that happened to the vessels, pleasant, but with regard to the men extremely unpleasant - there being scarcely ten men on board who were not seized with vomiting, more or less violent. Capt Cross and most of his men sailed in the Champlain. Never in my short career had I experienced sensations like those caused in this most un-

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pleasant situation - Half the men on board were puking at the same time and I had to yield to the malady sometime previous to the completion of our voyage. When arrived in the Bay before Plattsburg the Lake was so rough as to (ren) render it extremely dangerous landing that night - therefore everyone sought the best lodging the cluttered state of the vessel would afford. I and a great many more descended into the hold and piled ourselves on heaps of tents, chests, and other camp equipage, and although indisposed obtained a few hours repose amidst singing, hallooing, groaning, dog-barking and cock-crowing. While curled up in a very uneasy posture on one side of the hold, I could not but reflect on the means by which it appeared to me I was bro't there - Only one motion with my gun and a few fatal words uttered to my

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captain on the first of June - I conceived to be the reason of my being abroad in a manner so disagreeable to me - when perhaps if I had left the matter to chance some other poor devil would have been drawn out instead of me - I know there is nothing like patriotism in this, but I

not

Think it is/amp;probable that other people placed as I was deampt the same noble dream. More than all this, I could see (away) a way by which I might have kept clear of this Military business, which in all probability had I been drafted would have kept me snug at home. Such were the unhappy reflections of A vermont Volunteer who instead of suffering his mind to dwell on topics so unprofitable ought to have gloried in his sufferings and hardships which should he survive would load him with

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immortal honors. Military pride was not enough in me to inspire my mind with such elevated sentiments.

Thursday, Oct. 14th To the catalogue of military achievements acquired by me I shall in this place add one grand article. After getting on board I took off my knapsack and placed it near me on deck. In the course of the voyage Ensign Noble seeing my countenance begin to look like others who were "casting up their accounts told me to throw my pack into the Cabin and lie down in a birth and perhaps prevent being sick. With the latter part of his proposition I complied - leaving the sack lying near the on the quarter-deck, neglecting in the evening to take it with me when I retired to that happy lodging which is spoken of above.

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Early in the morning I made diligent search to find my treasure, but could find nothing of it. Besides (sides) the clothes and the thing itself which were worth at least \$12 I lost a good flute and "The Fifers Companion" worth to me four Doll's. This loss was as mortifying as it was unfortunate. Had no other resource left than to go without or write home for more clâthes. When sufficient time had elapsed to to ascertain the fate of my sack I adopted the latter expedient. To insert such a brilliant paragraph in a letter must have afforded great consolation to a soldier.

About 8 o'clock A.M. the troops were landed (on) in batteaux. Lake still quite rough - near a U.S. Store then building. Everything being landed and the Regiment formed, Col

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Col Martindale proceeded at is head to the ground on which we encamped about 3/4 of a mile S. Plattsburg Court House. The land had been partially cleared but still wore the appearance of a forest, which employed our men 2 or 3 days in preparing a spot on which we made a permanent stand. My health was so much impaired by our late voyage that I neither assisted in fatigue parties nor marched down to the Regular Encampment to witness the execution of an unfortunate culprit.

From this period I became low-spirited and (o) dull from being much out of health & a great dislike of the business, nothing went right - In such a mood I would keep no minutes - except on Sunday, October 25th when Joseph Day Jun'r substitute for Mr Luther Smith from Bennington brought a letter from my friend Ira Harwood.

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Within the time I have specified I became so discouraged and uneasy as to solicit my father a second time to send on a substitute. Mr Day having money - and on that account only - was admitted into our mess. A more rough savage ill-bred Devil never existed in an onlightened coun try. He however was for convenience in his tent and as far as he had the means for providing good provisions. I now began slowly to regain my health.

Somewhere about the 30th of October Capt Hopkins of Rupert (A) capt of Artillery and Lieut Lacy arrived with the delinquents of Col Martindale's regiment. Among these were Mr John Crawford and young Mr Sam'l Thayer Jun'r from Bennington. The former was appointed

to the Company, being an elderly gentleman serving in his son's stead, having no other duty imposed on him - He used to say some good things to to cheer my drooping spirits. By Lieut Lacy had a letter from my friends by which I learned that Mr Elijah Bullard had, previous to their receiving my letter of Oct. 11th been to my father and agreed to take my place for 20 Dolls. I was now sorry that he had not come on with Lacy as was his intention if the letter alluded to had not prevented him, for, at that period, I made but a Ghostly appearance in camp. Notwithstanding my gloominess I was not so destitute of sociability but that there were some intervals of pleasantries during my residence at this place. There were many in the company in whose society

I enjoyed many happy moments - particularly Messrs Ariel Denio, Stepha Rico, Barnet Dixon (a musician who lamented the loss of my flute very much) - especially N.R. Locke, Ezikiel Huntly, Story Brown and several others whose names will not soon be erased from my memory. While in a camp at Plattsburg no very important event happened. An Expedition composed of Volunteers from the Militia of Col's Williams and Martindale sailed in batteaux, accompanied by an armed sloop, down the Lake in order to go and destroy a sloop which was building by the enemy in Missisco Bay, but they returned without effecting anything. This affair happened before Lieut Lacy reached camp. On the third of November I was visited by an uncle from Bennington, whom I was extremely rejoiced to see. With

friend Locke accompanied him to Robert's Tavern in the western part of the Village where we spent the evening very agreeably talking of domestic affairs &c. Slept with my brother soldiers on the kitchen floor by the fire. The next day in the A.M. Ensign Noble, uncle Jonas, some others, walked down onto the Grand Parade - viewed the regular encampment, saw the relieved guard discharge their pieces - viewed the heavy artillery - saw the horses which belonged to the flying Artillery - standing in open air made them appear rather poorly. The scene which some people delight so much to be spectators of, and even in which so many like to be actors, at this place excited no pleasant sensations in me. For my part I should have been vastly better pleased in viewing a well cultivated farm,

or fine well regulated and flourishing garden. Perhaps a Church-yard would have raised my spirits to as high a pitch as all the military grandeur which I saw displayed at this camp. An hour being spent in this manner we drew off and returned to our former position - and my relative to his quarters, where I slept with him that night.

On the morning of the 5th of Nov., my uncle being on his way to Hopkinton, was in haste to push forward on his journey, but however condescended to write before leaving town a short letter to my father, stating his opinion to be that it would be best to send on a substitute for me. The tone which he gave to this epistle caused some disgraceful consequences to ensue in regard to myself. My parents having learnt the fate of my apparel in crossing the Lake, by my uncle sent me a pair of boots, a pair socks

and a shirt, of which I stood greatly in need. As I wrote no minutes at that time many occurrences which I might here notice have escaped my memory. In general terms I shall observe that I enjoyed very few agreeable hours. It is true there lay near our tents a large pine tree which had been a few years since turned up by the roots - alongside this log a great fire was built every evening, during almost the whole time of our being encamped there, around which we used to sit and hear anecdotes & songs which were in some degree entertaining, but withall this I could not forget where I was and how easily I could have avoided

being there. It used to afford me some pleasure to visit the Printing Office where I saw a few books and papers, of which the latter I perused the little time I spent there. Amongst the books was Thomas' History of Printing - price six Dollars in boards - (56) -

There was a time which lasted only a few days, that our Militia Regiments were obliged to furnish large detachments to go on Picket Guard which was divided into two parties - No.1 and No.2 - one of which was set over the boats and the other was marched to a post about a mile, or mile and a half in advance of the Grand Parade. But either on account of the murmurs it occasioned amongst the militiamen which caused their officers to complain to their superiors, or for some other reason, a part of this duty was dispensed with, retaining only the Boat Guard. Fortune should so have it that I should never be one of this guard, except on the day preceding the day of our departure from Plattsburg, and then it was relieved about noon, so that I was never a sentinel at that place only in Camp guard. As the time drew near when our two months wages became due not the softest threats were uttered by the soldiery in case they it were not punctually paid; And with regard to clothing, as it began to be the prevailing opinion that we should be held till late in the season, a measure was proposed and adopted by the Col - to detach 2 persons from each company to go home and procure that article for their respective companies, but before it was put in Execution Gen. Orders were given out for us to proceed to Champlain. (57) -

Notwithstanding what had been said about pay &c only two instances of desertion occurred in our Reg previous to our breaking up at Plattsburg - and these from the comp'y to which I belonged. Much irregularity in camp prevailed at this time, more particularly in respect to fixing or discharging guns in every direction of the parade without orders. I do not think it an exaggeration to say that not less than thirty such unauthorized discharges were made in a day, during four or five of the last days that we remained in that camp. (58) -

This conduct was said to be owing to remissness in our Col who began to show great indifference toward his men who in their turn imbibed a very unpopular opinion of him. He was illy spoken of by many both officers and soldiers throughout his Reg. In attempting to dispose of some blankets which he brought forward for sale an addition was made to the odium which he had already drawn down upon himself, for besides the unmilitary conduct he had already displayed, he began now to betray a mean speculating disposition. I never saw the blankets but was told by those that did see them that they were, in extension miserably contracted things. (59) -

The truth being (as I am told) that when purchased by him, they were just as large again as when brought forward for sale, having been cut in two. However I am one of those who do not form their opinion of a man's actions and motives (fr) altogether from hearsay evidence. Col Martindale's behavior was I think (less) far from being praiseworthy, but he ought not to be condemned unheard - popular favor and popular resentment are never tempered with candour - therefore all that we hear alleged against him we must rationally conclude cannot be true. (59) -

If I be correct it was on the 13th of Nov that we decamped at Plattsburg and embarked on board of batteaux bound to the mouth of the Big Chazy in the township of ~~Chazy~~ Champlain. The first day - there being a strong head wind - we gained Point Rush - only 8 miles by land from the Village. Here I came very near going without my supper as well as some of my messmates, the provision boats having separated from us, but through the generosity of Lieut Lacy were prevented from it. Besides Capt Cross' company one boat load of Capt Straits' company landed there (perhaps I may mistake the company to which they belonged) and having on board - 60 - a barrel of pork destined for the whole Reg - some of the clever fellows undertook to be their own commissaries or rather stole some part of the

provision which it rendered it necessary to set a guard over the beasts, the command of which ~~was~~ was assigned to a sejeant implicated in the business - having 'Pork' for the countersign - slept in a poor man's cottage before a large fire on the floor in company with Messrs John Crawford, Wm Pengra, N. R. Locke and Hezekiah Bullard. A little piece of ill-luck, which serves to exhibit the stamp of my character as a soldier - and in fact it is no flattering omen as to my being a man of business, occurred at this house. I had the precaution to lay my fife on a shelf just before retiring to rest - fearing the tube might get injured by lying with in my pocket. On going away in the morning the fife was not thought of till I had got off a mile or 2 from the house

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In such a manner was an instrument of mine abandoned which had cost me \$1.50 - had had that sum and another fife worth 50¢ at least placed in my hands at Burlington, but foolishly refused selling it - thinking I should join the music again in which case I should want it more than its worth in money. Now see how nicely I 'got come up with' for it.

It was a dry, cold freezing m'g and the following was sour & cloudy inclining to be squally and stormy towards night. The wind blowing heavy from the N.W. Quite early we pushed off from the shore where (wa) we had been so hospitably lodged during the night and after rowing about 3 miles we hauled up on the W. side of Vineyard Island, a short distance from its S.W. point - made fast our boats (our) and went into a private house to warm and take some refreshment. Here we found another party of Militia belong

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another Reg. - who had just taken breakfast there - about half of our company sat down to the table and myself among the rest without a cent of money and without knowing of whom I could borrow. A more delicious meal I never ate although it was the 2nd table. Besides what is common to every table they had pumpkin pies with an upper as well as a lower crust - which to me was a singularity, and instead of foreign tea they had that which was very good produced from the decoction of the sage plant. When I paid my bill I was indebted to the generosity of that musical genius, that persevering and honorable soldier Barnet Dixon who lent me ten cents which was the full price per man - some paid less because the people were so drained of cooked provisions that they could not provide so as to serve up whole meals. At Plattsburg Capt Cross, Ensign Noble and 2 or 3 pri

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others started off by land for the place of our destination and at Point Rush Lieu't Lacy and John Wright left the boats and proceeded by land - leaving the men and boats under the control Serjeant Chaffee who ordered those who had taken refreshment to reembark; the boat's crew remaining behind to prepare their breakfast from provision which they had with them

We saw no more of that party till Sunday evening - having been weather bound - Our boat, of which Serg't was steersman, arrived in the mouth of the Great Chauzy near sunset - having encountered a strong head-wind and rough lake through the whole voyage, which had considerably increased during this P.M. The business of rowing was new and far from being agreeable to a plowman like me - add to this the threatening aspect of an angry set of clouds from which a few flakes of snow descended, and the black and

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and foaming surface of the Lake, on which our tottering boat slowly advanced, and it will not appear strange that a person like me, unskilled in navigation of any kind and inexperienced in the difficulties and dangers which attend a sailor, or soldier's life, should entertain now and then a gloomy thought. We landed on the north side of the river and pitched our tents (of) a few rods from the water's edge on a dry side in the rear of which was a marsh covered with wood which grew quite down to the bank of the river both on the right and left of our encampment - so that as it respected wood & water we were well supplied. The opposite bank, except a small clearing, is covered mostly with a thick growth of hemlock for a

mile in length. Here we lay till the - our chief (chief) employ
ment being to boat provisions from vessels in the - 65 -
the Lake up to Champlain - distant 5 miles. During this interval some
small occurrences happened which I shall relate - many of the messes
built chimneys to their tents - I assisted in erecting one to that to
which I belonged - the mason was an ensign who belonged to another com-
pany - but would take no pay for his labour. By the means of the fire-
place in our tent it was rendered vastly more comfortable, however, I
found myself obliged to quit it because on account of the disgust I had
imbibed against Mr Day whose manners and behavior were so rough as not
to be any longer tolerable with me - therefore I left my original mess-
mates with whom I had always been on friendly terms and went into the
sergeants tent to which my friend Locke had previously resorted on the
same account. I had the privilege of remaining - 66 -
in this mess till the arrival of serg't Breakenridge who was left at
the house of friend six miles from Plattsburg sick of a fever, but re-
covering the last news we had of him.

The names of my new companions were - Serg't Daniel Welch, Serg't
John Gilbert & James Angel, of whom the latter was cook and possessed
of a most amiable disposition full of the ardent feelings of a soldier.
In my new situation I found much greater satisfaction than in my former
one - except in the article of fire which I sought in log and brush
heaps abroad.

On the evening of the 18th or 17th of Nov'r when the quota for Capt
Cross company for guard was called for - Mr Day happening to be included
in the number - peremptorily refused with an oath - going on guard.
Complaint was immediately made to the capt. who put the affair - 67 -
into the hands of Lieut Lacy who ordered the gentleman under guard, but
finding this to be neither an inconvenience nor a mortification to the
wretch, he ordered him to be seated in the open air on a stump near the
bank of the river (5 or 6 rods from the fire around which the camp guard
stood); from which he could not move more than one pace without permis-
sion from the officer of the guard - and in order to not increase the
duty of the camp-guard the Lieut requested volunteers to form a separate
guard over the prisoner, who immediately presented themselves and gladly
seized this opportunity to humble the audacity of the refractory pris-
oner. During the whole of that freezing night he kept his station at the
stump without visiting the fire more than three or four times. He was
wrapt in his blanket, and to keep himself warm walked or ran round his
stump an hour or two at a time, - 68 -

The fellow would sometimes scold with all the strength of his lungs -
with equal vehemence he would yell out the most horrid oaths against
Lieut and others, and again sing a verse or two of some bawdry song in a
very loud strain. He was not allowed to give full scope to his indig-
nant and (boul) boiling rage.

Being myself on camp-guard I had a good opportunity to observe Mr Day
through the whole of this odd and humiliating scene. The effect which
it had on Day's conduct was beneficial, because he became much more pli-
ant and obedient afterwards, but it unfortunately only lasted a few days.
It was so natural to him to act out his satanical disposition that he
could not govern himself, but must permit it to boil out on all occasions.

It is worth remarking that while encamped at this station the wind
was remarkably variable which caused us to change position very frequent-
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ly while standing by (over) our fires, and after all be nearly stifled
with smoke. To face the sparks and smoke I was allowed to be as good a
soldier as anyone on the ground, for I am one of those curs who delight
in warming their noses.

Now at the time we left Plattsburg Col Martindale after seeing his
men safely embarked, abandoned his Reg. and went to Burlington on pri-
vate business, leaving it to the care of that faithful and much esteemed

officer - Maj'r Elihu Cross of Shaftsbury whose attention and exertions unremitted - Our 2nd Major - Williams of Rutland likewise absented himself about that time & was seen no more. Stephen Martindale, son of the Col, was with us, but had been home - was Serjeant Major or Quarter Master Sergeant - and strictly performed his task - and was generally respected, but his father had heavy curses laid on him by many of his men, who hoped

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never to see him in the command again.

On the morning of Nov. our camp at the Chazey was broken up, the men and baggage transported up to the Village of Champlain which was now full of regulars and Militia with every appearance of being bound to a more northerly clime.

Gen. Dearborn had arrived with (as I afterwards learned) 2800 men. Not a very flattering picture was this to an eye so unmilitary as mine.

We landed our effects and scrambled up and down over uneven ground which had a clayey soil that had been frozen during the night, and slightly thawed by the morning sun, carried them on our backs nearly half a mile to a piece of woods back of the Village where we pitched once more our warm and delightful tents - Our new position which was chosen by Maj'r Cross - was a good one

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the wood affording us both a shelter against piercing winds - and a plentiful supply of such.

My being called from home on the loth inst occasions a blank in this Volume of about three months which I shall never take the pains to fill up nor have I any desire to see it done, for previous to that period nothing in these pages had occurred but that I had as lief exhibit to the eye of some reader who might accidentally take them into his hand, - (as to any stigma or reproach they would cast upon me) as not. So, therefore, I shall commence with

December 6th Drove a waggon to Hoosick with Mrs R. Stone and her youngest daughter in it - Spent the evening at Mrs Seth Parsons - slept there with a young man named Warren - Saw Junius Letters - the author of which was the Tho's Paine of his country - When (com) going out, in the morning met a few men of Capt Cross's company, of Pownel, on their way home, viz:-Theodore Blinn, Tho's Manchester, David Ellis and another gentleman.

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Monday, Dec'r 7th I arose so early in the morning that I could not well distinguish one object from another and in consequence thereof took a hat which was not my own - and after getting a few rods from the house perceived my mistake and returned to correct it. Well, who should I find there but my friend Hial Parsons who had just arrived from a visit at the habitation of his mistress. Mr Bishop treated me very handsomely and warmly urged me to pay him and his people a visit in the course of the winter with my eldest sister and cousin Ruth, which I promised him should take place if I could make it convenient. Came from the fells about 9 in the morning - had been very cold the preceding day - and now - the wind was S. and the top of the ground being thawed rendered it much easier travelling. Dreaded to meet my friends in town this day which I knew must take place if

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I would perform the duty of an independent citizen. However disagreeable the task might be, I drove into town with a heavy heart and manfully stepped forward and added to the number one vote for the Democratic ticket which notwithstanding was lost in this place by a majority of 36 of peace votes. I had the pleasure to see some of my late companions in camp - Messrs James Angell, Cephas Dunning, Wm Pergram, Ezekiel Huntley and Stephen Rice 2nd. Soon after giving in my votes withdrew for hom - Not very pleasing sensations passed thro my neddle at this junction. Winter seemed to be setting in about this period. Some snow fell.

Thursday, December 8th Continued to be stormy weather. Visited the house of Mr Montague. They shewed me a very nice piece of cloth which they had manufactured this year from common sheep's wool which I thought greatly exceeded a piece made

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by one their neighbors which they exhibited along with it - notwithstanding its being wrought of part merino wool.

Friday, December 9th Took a sleigh ride with father and Mr Parsons into town street, but so much did I dread meeting my former friends and acquaintances that I avoided stepping into any public or private house or store - and after walking to and fro a little while bent my course for home - leaving the sleigh to them that rode with me - chosing rather to walk home than to wait their motion. Sleighing extremely bad, and the weather cold.

Saturday, Dec'r 10th In company with friend Locke, that gallant and pat-

riotic soul - early in the evening visited town and of Mr Young procured the 2nd & 3rd Vol's of Biglands

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View of the World for which I had bargained in August.

Sunday, Dec'r 11th Read Bigland - Gallanted Miss Sophia Waters' to Mr Houses' - and spent the evening at Capt Norton's playing the flute. Miss Clarissa, when first she saw me, very cordially shook me by the hand, heartily glad, no doubt to set her eyes once more on a disgraced and humbled Democrat who had for a long time been an object of merriment with her and her colleagues. I was politely treated at Capt N's - said little and played the more. Miss Laura N. rode home with me in order to live a few days at Mr Ira Harwood's whose lady was then out of health.

From Monday Dec. 12th to

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Saturday, Dec'r 18th worked alternately at getting wood and threshing. The weather was mild and steady - Assumed more cheerfulness - had some pleasing chit-chats with Miss N.

Friday, Dec'r 17th News came in the evening that Zacharia Harwood Jun departed this life on the 3rd inst at Plattsburg in the 26th year of his age. He was a substitute in Capt Hopkins' company of Artillery - Col Martindale's Reg't. An amiable young man of easy and winning manners, always cheerful and gay without levity, having ever supported a fair and spotless character, - and was an undeviating patriotic Republican. The loss of such a son or brother is incom

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parably great. One man who belonged to Capt Cross's Militia company died at Burlington - aged 44. Mr Joseph Houghton, from Pownal.

Sunday, Dec'r 19th Went on in the old way of doing business.

Monday, Dec'r 20th to Thursday Dec'r 24th Nothing worthy of mark occurred excepting a report that the soldiery at Plattsburg and Burlington died off very fast in consequence of there being copperas lodged in the casks from which they drew their whiskey - people in general supposed, those that credited this report, that the poor soldiers were designedly poisoned by this means, however this rumour soon subsided and it was found that the fatal sickness which unfortunately visited our camps originated from some more latent cause.

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During the period under consideration I really felt a great dis-relish for manual operations, occasioned by dullness and depression of spirits, which however were in some measure revived after spending a few agreeable moments in conversation with Miss Laura N.

Friday, Dec'r 25th Mr Perez Harwood came to our house on business - invited me to come to his home and pay him and his people a visit - adding that we were all made for society - promised him I would. Cold and but little snow.

Saturday, Dec'r 26th Father felt greatly apprehensive about his Hay - bought straw of his neighbor Montague.

Sunday, Dec'r 27th Cold and spent in the usual manner - pass

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ed away the evening at Mr Parsons' reading Biglands' View. Mr P and lady absent to attend the wedding of his brother Hial who that evening was joined to Miss Patience Kinion in the Hymenial bonds - long and happy may be their lives. Miss Laura Norton went home to her fathers.

1812

Monday Dec'r 28th to Dec. 31st

Made it our principal business to get up wood from scattering elms in the meadow. Moderate weather. Snow thin.

Friday, January 1st., 1813

1813

Assisted about drawing rails from one fence and erecting another with the same. A damp chilly wind blew from the S. Unpleasant travelling. A Ball was celebrated at Hohse's Assembly Room - ~~but~~ was invited thither - but attended not.

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Saturday, Jan'y 2nd Dark and almost impervious were the clouds of melancholy which hung over my heathenish soul this rainy unpleasant day. Went to Mr Montague's to see if he would not come to fathers' and settle accounts. The man was absent. Endeavored to cheer my drooping spirits by conversing with friend Erastus, but found little or no consolation that way - came home and took up a musical instrument hoping thereby to charm away the hateful phantom, but this only seemed to make bad worse for it carried back my thoughts to a time in which I had enjoyed as much felicity as this world (in my opinion) can ever afford. When my

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was free from such unhappy reflections as now crowded themselves into me to it - At last (later) by consulting Bigland's Historical View of England, these horrors were in considerable degree allayed.

Monday, Jan'y 4th A great red oak, standing in the open pasture - NW of the Castle, was felled by me and friend Ira.

Assisted in settling accounts between father and Mr Montague, by which it appeared that the latter owed the former 5 dollars & 48 - but there was a mistake which when rectified turned the scale so as to bring father in debt about \$2. News came to town that the war-ticket was carried by a small majority. No snow on the ground.

Tuesday, Jan'y 5th Passed off in not the most profitable manner. Visited my friend Luman Norton's

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shop where I enjoyed conversation (very) sometime. Visited Parson's shop likewise. Father went to town to inspect the new fashioned stove, having an intention of building one.

Mr Erastus Montague and his eldest sister, Mr Locke and Miss Sally Stone paid us a visit in the evening. Perused Bigland notwithstanding company.

Wednesday, Jan'y 6th An elm which grew in the NE part of the young orchard was felled this day and drawn home - making 3 pretty good loads - aged years.

Thursday, Jan'y 7th Made friend Luman Norton Esq an evening visit. Messrs Luther Smith, J. Loomis Jun'r, E. Smith, H. Mellen and Sibley were likewise in the shop. I was not a little delighted with the odd dancing of Mr E. Smith and drumming of Mr Norton

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A sudden change happened in the weather, from mild to very cold.

Saturday Jan'y (8th) 9th About this period Mrs Phoebe Waters was dangerously ill - Sickness prevailed much in Pownal and in many instances proved mortal; the nature of the disease new to physicians. Dr Towner had died of it when on a visit to the house of a patient - and the life of Dr Caleb Gibbs was despaired of.

1813

Sunday, Jan 10th Wrote a few pages and read Bigland's Views of the World with which for sometime previous to this date I had been pretty closely engaged.

Monday, Jan'y 11th Mr Hiram Harwood, a Serg't in the 11th Reg't U.S. Infantry paid us a visit this P.M. So did his Reverence Daniel Marsh - and I recollect well

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how he shook hands with me and asked after my health - and what I said while he stood scraping his feet - loud enough for him to hear - had he listened - Thus said I to cousin Hiram - I have not heard the good-word since my return from the northward - supposed the priestly man had gone into the house - or I should not have said so.

Tuesday, Jan 12th Was at a neighboring house a little while in the evening, but could not be contented without Bigland's in my hand - the 3rd Vol of which I had now commenced reading.

Wednesday, Jan' 13th Rather lazily passed off the time - Prep

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arations were made to receive Mr E. Locke - Mason - next day.

Thursday, Jan'y 14th Mr Locke came on and performed a small job in his line in a highly satisfactory manner.

When cousin Hiram was at our house on Monday it was agreed on that I should wait on the Misses Ruth and Lydia Harwood up to his father's this P.M. - Communicated the affair to Mr N. Locke - who consented to accompany us on our visit. But what rendered it quite unpleasant was the dilatory manner in which I went about to get ready. In fact there were some very strong objections in my mind against going - these I felt very forcibly so that I could hardly persuade myself that it was

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best for me to go. However at last I saw that there was no get out in the case - therefore I hurried away as fast as I could - refused putting off a part of my every day dress - retaining my over-alls and coarse boots which could not be removed from me by the most earnest entreaties of all who were present - I persisted in wearing them - and am still of the opinion that my humble fame was not in the least marred in so doing.

Our visit was an agreeable one, made principally at Mr Ariel Denio's where a number of young persons of the neighborhood were assembled together who were gay and cheerful. No gee sleighing - good wagg, dry, clear and cold.

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Friday, Jan'y 15th S. wind & snow. No English grain remained in P. Harwood's barn to be threshed after this day. What is written above is meant for Saturday, Jan'y 16th.

Sunday, Jan'y 17th My old friend Sam'l H. Blackmer called on me this day - paid me a friendly visit and borrowed one of the Volumes of Gordon's America. I ever found entertainment and amusement in this gentleman's company, for the sake of that I walked with him half a mile on his way home. He laid his hand lightly on that wound which I received in my late tour to the N. - a wound which can never be healed. Moderate weather.

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Monday, Jan'y 18th - Assisted in the settlement of accounts between Benjamin Harwood and E. Waters, which amounted to about \$53 a piece of nearly two years standing. Mr Luman Norton and his lady paid an evening visit to Capt I. Harwood and lady. Mr John Crawford - 2 sheets in the wind - called - took cider and supper - crazy nearly, and very sociable on the subject of the late campaign.

Tuesday, Jan 19th No more threshing of any kind remained in P. Harwood barn to be done. A violent S. wind blew up.

Wednesday, Jan'y 20th A very indolent day with me - and for that reason perhaps I ought to omit setting it down.

Thursday, Evening, Jan'y 21st Mr Locke, Miss Stone, and Miss Harwood - Mr Harwood & Miss Montague made a very agreeable visit at the house of Capt Norton. Mr E. Smith in a very friendly and familiar manner discoursed

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ed aside with me on celibacy and matrimony - Plaid on the flute much.

Saturday, Jan'y 23rd The first regular entry into the wood lot was this day made - Plenty of of the last years supply of wood remained on hand at the door of the great castle. Variable Weat'r

Sunday, Jan'y 24th As usual spent in writing - thawy and exceedingly slippery. Mr Locke and the Misses Rebecca Cutler & Sally Stone were at Capt L. Harwood's.

Monday, Jan'y 25th Rainy - Did not perform anything extraordinary - Worked for Erastus Montague - assisted him in threshing wheat - Had very agreeable and cheerful conversation with him The surface of everything exposed to rain was covered with ice which occasioned very slippery walking.

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Tuesday, Jan'y 26th A considerable quantity of snow fell about this time which made the first permanent sleighing we had this season. That evening a sleigh-ride was projected and executed by me and Mr Locke - the Misses L & R Harwood - S. Stone - S. Waters and T. Montague rode with us to Mr J. House's - Misses Lydia House, Ruth and Persis Smith can bear (testio) testimony of our visit there that evening. Mr E. T. Locke and lady were likewise there, as well as Messrs J. Gates, E. Smith and H. Mellen - Not a little dancing and piping prevailed during the principal part of the evening. The cold was most distressing returning home - which was late as between 11 & 12. That strange sickness alluded to Jan 9th seemed now almost universally prevalent and began to make its appearance in this Town not far from this date.

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Wednesday, Jan'y 27th Walked with Mr E. T. Locke to Dr Swift's in the evening. Read books on various subjects at the Shop of Th C. Parson's Esq'r. A very cold night preceded this day.

Thursday, Jan'y 28th A settlement of accounts took place between father and Mr E. Doty to their mutual satisfaction at last. Rode about town with Mr D. in the P.M. on his return to my father's, Mr Weeks' one of his old friends overtook him and invited him to take a glass of grog with him at McEwen's - Not feeling in the most gay and lively spirits, I begged to be excused attending their meeting, which was reluctantly granted by him - He bought rye at 8/8 pr bushel.

Friday, Jan'y 29th Mr Doty went home and Mr Jonas Harwood arrived from Hopkinton (N.Y.) very lame. Tedious driving winds from N.W.

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Saturday, Jan'y 30th So cold that we ventured out only to get one load of wood for the school. Wrote in part a letter to Mr John Norton Jun - Charleston, South Carolina - a considerable part of which related to what the Misses L. Norton and S. Waters wished to communi-

cate to him - I dictated the thing in as friendly a style as I was master of - giving him all such information as I supposed he would enquire for - thought it would not do to let my northern expedition go untouched, judging that he would certainly be possessed of information in full on that subject. Rode home a beast of Major Hawks' which he kindly permitted Mr Jonas Harwood to ride from his house home on the evening of the 29th.

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Sunday, Jan'y 31st Finished writing my letter to Mr J. Norton Jun'r
In the evening visited the habitation of S. Montague Esq'r

Monday, Feb' 1st Assisted a gentleman about getting his sleigh re-loaded - having spilt a load of Stafford (Conn) stone over the bank below the road, within a rod of the Blue Hill, N. of it Was conveying his load to Timmouth furnace of which he was a proprietor - Said it was pretty sickly below and in the place to which he belonged it was so - had four of his workmen taken from him by the King of Terrors in one house

Tuesday, Feb'y 2bd Clear and cold - was drawing wood with friend Ira. Mr John Murphy made us a visit. French Bulletins from N. 23 to 25 were received by our papers. Mr Readheffers Perpetual Motion blown up not long previous to this time

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Friday Eve'g Feb. 6th Was at the house of Capt John Norton. Mr Lorenzo Fassett abd myself alternately played on the flute - Mr F. in a very lively and agreeable manner. A young nephew of Capt. N. and his sister from Goshen (Conn) were on a visit. The young lady's figure and countenance accorded well with my notions of good looks. On my return home found my Mother dangerously ill of a most violent cough which caused us to be considerably alarmed.

Saturday Morning, Feb 7th Mother had passed through a most dreadful night - could get nothing that would clear the phlegm from her lungs which greatly distressed her in breathing or coughing. Went immediately to Dr Swift's who without delay came to her relief else no doubt she would

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shortly have been numbered with the dead.

Saturday, Feb'y 7th Capt Ira went with a load of guns to Woodstock, V.T. Had been drawing wood all this week. Fine weather and good sleighing.

Sunday, Feb'y 8th Wrote a few pages in Jour'l and read the Shaker Bible a few. Great thaw & rainy evening.

Monday, P.M. Feb'y 9th Mr Heman Harwood, Mr Perez and his lady, paid us a visit - Said their brother Silas, John his son, and Sergeant Hiram Harwood were sick of the strange fever, but were thought to be getting better. Paid a visit to neighbor Parsons'

Tuesday, Feb'y 10th In the morning over-set a load of wood, which piece of misfortune with others of the kind was typical of my fate for some years forward - said I to Mr Judd who worked with me.

Rode Wednesday, Feb' 11th in a cutter with Mr Jonas Harwood to Williamstown - that he might get Dr Porter to set his hip which was dislocated on the 9th of Nov'r 1812 in falling from a bridge 20 feet high across the E. branch of St Regis river in Hopkinton, N.Y. Called at the Doctor's - not at home - found him at a neighboring Inn - dealing out medicines - greatly hurried in his calling - many people sick of the prevail

ing epidemic - Promised to attend Mr Harwood in a day or 2 - Drove on to Messrs Smedley's - was courteously received - found them not all in health Miss Electa, daughter of Mr Elijah Smedley worn down to a skelt'n by the consumption - and Mr Adna - her brother - quite unwell. Others except Mr E's lady in usual health.

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I carried a flute with me but without intending to use it at that house knowing their circumstances before going from home, but it was soon found by young Henry and bro't to me with a request that I would play, which I did, to those who were in health, for awhile, and afterwards being invited into her apartment - played a few solemn pieces to Miss Electa whose visage on my first entering the room gave me unpleasant feelings, to observe the ravages which disease had made on her fair figure - Proposed going home, but was strongly solicited to tarry by both young and old, which I consented to do at last. - Busied in playing and writing music. The young people attended singing school. Warm and thawing.

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Thursday, Feb'y 12th Young Harvey was extremely engaged about learning to play - already possessed a good fife - wished to purchase a flute which I put it in his head to borrow of Mr Shattuc. - one of their neighbors. He was really obliging () in borrowing books for me out of which I copied a few tunes - Saw in one of them Scale and instruction for the Violin. Fixed Henry out with a gamut and tune for the flute and came away about 11 o'clock A.M. - reached home past 3 P.M. Passing Mr Frederick Jewett's barn was hailed by Mr Jewett and Mr Loan Dewey who were standing near the road conversing together - had passed the usual compliments with Mr J, but had no intention of stopping, knowing that he had a large fund of

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blackguardism which without favor or affection he would pour upon me concerning a late event of my life - But what made the business appear more droll - seeing Mr D. run out towards me, thinking as I supposed to get hold of me - my horse or cutter in order to make me a prisoner so as to enjoy the sport of hearing Mr J's oration. I put up my beast vigorously - laughing heartily to think what a blessing I had escaped from the old man. Dewey, however, over-took me in a short distance - and rode home with me - he had nothing in view but the ride - was much pleased when I told him the cause of my flight from Mr J's. Sleighing growing bad. Bare ground on the low lands in the great road.

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Friday, Feb'y 13th Was drawing wood - Friend Ira arrived from Woodstock to which place he was bound on the 7th.

Saturday, Feb'y 14th High winds - snowing in a measure & pretty cold. In a sluggish and dull mood.

Sunday, Feb'y 15th Very cold - Did little else but write.

From Monday the 18th to Saturday Feb'y 21st - Dull and melancholy during this period. -19th- Mr B. Harwood, daughter Lyd'a and Ruth his neise arrived from Troy. Br Brown & lady, relations of Mr Judd, came on a visit from Cambridge, N.Y. On the 16th Mr Greene from Petersburg, N.Y. with his niece, Miss Margaret Harwood, and Miss Sally Wells paid us a visit over the Sabbath. The news of Winchester's defeat was this week received - and likewise the capture by the Constitution of the Frigate Java. Good.

Sunday (March) Feb. 21st Had my hair cut which caused my (hair) head to ve cold at Church - cast a handkerchief over it perhaps made an odd appearance. Miss Wells and Miss L. Harwood with me and

and Mr Locke attended Church. In the evening waited on Miss Stone to Capt I. Harwood's - had a pleasing conversation with that lady.

Monday, Feb'y 22nd Came very near having one of my legs broke in drawing out wood. Mr Sam Loomis and his lady made an evening visit at Mr J. Harwood's.

Tuesday, Feb'y 23rd A fine day, but nothing done in the woods. Father sick and I lame.

Wednesday, Feb 24th The whole family was out of health - Only visited the Post Office and did the chores. Mr N R Locke went in a cutter and brought Mr Jonas Harwood home.

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from Williamstown. Dr Porter had set his hip. the assistance of about 20 men - was not able yet to help himself but very little. Mr Zachariah Harwood, who had but lately risen from a sick bed, and lady tarried at our house this night. Mr Locke, Miss S. Stone, Miss Lydia M Harwood, and her brave brother, visited the house of Mr Seth Montague.

Thursday, Feb. 25th That portion of the Vermont Militia which marched from Shaftsbury, Bennington and Pownal to Burlington - Sept 1812 - this day received their pay - privates for 2 months and days received \$19.74 Most of Capt Cross's company were together at Cushman's Hall. Returning from town called on Dr Swift to come and see mother - said he intended going to our house immediately - invited me to sup

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with him which I did - said he never knew so many people sick at one time in this town as there were at that time. S. wind blew up a thaw.

Friday, Feb'y 26th Made ill work of it getting out flax with Mr Montague. Very cold.

Saturday, Feb' 27th Extremely cold in the morning. Mr Ira Harwood arrived from a journey to Essex, Clinton county, New Y. - 110 or 15 miles, whence he had carried a load of household furniture for Mr William Beeman - late of this place.

Sunday, Feb'y 28th P.M. Mr J. House, daughter Lydia and Miss S. Waters came up to see mother. Between 2 and 3 walked down to Capt Norton's - Saw Elisha Smith fiveling away with a lumber sleigh - asked him

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where he was going, said to Pownal, to a meeting there. Seeing him regularly dressed supposed there must be something of an odd nature ahead, which was the reason why I made so bad a use of the joke when I walked into the house, as to say to the Misses Norton - then you are going to 'Pound-well' to meeting - I dare say no small degree of merriment arose from it - So much for one of my fat bulls. These good people regretted my not having a flute with me. Had a few moments conversation with Miss Laura as I was coming away. As I was on my way (home) home - called at neighbor Parsons' - Had a few jokes pass between (to) me and Miss S. Stone respecting a visit to York State. Wait

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upon that lady to Capt Harwood's in the eve'g. Dr Porter tarried here that night.

Monday, March 1st Dr Porter rode home in a bad rainstorm. Worked a little at my old employment - writing music - Put

down Bennington Assembly &c.

Tuesday, March 2nd Drew wood in company with friend Ira. Fastened a harrow on to hind end of the sled to hold it back in descending the hill - the chain broke and my harrow ~~sa~~ stayed behind. This was our winding up of the business of drawing wood for the present season. A Mr Gibbs on his way from Williamstown to Hinesburgh, V.T. tarried during the P.M. & night with us. Played a little music for him. Good sledding & fair weath'r

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Wednesday, March 3rd., Snowy that day.

Thursday, March 4th Lost one young calf. Rev Dan'l Marsh bought a good cow with a calf by its side, of father, for \$27. I might be rather more correct - this day Mr Marsh came to purchase and had his pick out of three cows - one with her calf at \$27 - another single \$25 - and another at \$18 - but did not say which he would take until he sent his boys to fetch her home, which was within 2 or 3 days, and then he took the \$27 one. Mr Arials Donio and lady paid us a welcome visit this evening.

Friday, March 5th., Stormy in a measure. Drew a quantity of straw from Mr Montague's which we had purchased of him for

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fodder - believing our hay not sufficient to hold out. Mr M. seemed to enjoy himself tolerably well - sitting by his fire-side, drinking cider and talking on politicks. Friend Ira went with his team onto the G. Mountain for his neighbor Kinion drawing coals - had a rough job of it.

Saturday, March 6th Indolent indeed was I this day, excusing myself on account of the severity of the weather; the air being clear, no clouds, and very cold - Said about an hour in the morning at Parsons' - hoping it would grow warmer as the sun grew higher, but on going home could not perceive much alteration,

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and about 11 o'clock pushed for Mr Montague's, at whose house I tarried till 4 o'clock. 2 o'clock P.M. assisted about foddering Mr Browns' cattle, poor creatures not having had anything to eat before that day - Mr B. being so lame as to prevent him going to their relief. When I came home Mr M. accompanied me - Called at Mr B.'s to know how he did - found him confined to his house - not so but that he could walk. Mr Ezra Whipple and his lady from Sunderland came down to pay us a visit.

Felt some degree of mortification when I saw the wood father had chopped in absence. I had performed very little bus's the whole week.

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Sunday, March 7th Made poor-gress in writing - turned my attention mostly to reading. Fixed up all so fine in the evening to take a walk somewhere, having no particular place in view - wished after being ready I had contented myself at home, but being so fine must leave home - spent the evening at (Mar) Mr Parsons'. Talked politics with Mr Mollen. Sour chilly weather, very cold.

Monday, March 8th Light flakes of snow, and very chilly. Pursued business in dilatory manner. There was talk about going to the north part of the town (lower vl) however the people whom we were going to visit, being some of them

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sick and I being so imprudent as to invite a neighboring young lady to go with us to a house which we supposed would be illy prepared to receive strangers, the affair was given up - and Mr Locke, Miss S. Stone, my-

self and Miss Lydia Harwood took a very pleasant sleigh ride to Mr Timothy Munson's - Pownal - Saw a stranger there whom we took to be a Minister of the Gospel. He was reading the description of Hackensack R. and falls to the old gentleman when I first entered the room - I think he was a tolerable reader. Rath'r cold - Got home 9 o'clock.

Monday, March 9th Rode out with Mother who had recovered considerably from her late illness. Good sleighing.

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Mr Asher Prentiss' remains were this day interred - formerly resided in this neighborhood. Capt Ira and lady went out for an evening visit - left Miss L. Harwood to take care of the house in their absence - Went to Mr Parsons' - invited Miss Stone and Mr Locke to walk to the captings - the former declined - the latter ~~de~~ complied - went to Mr Montague's - no better success - did not come away immediately - made a short visit - the house was full - came home and found Miss L. House, Miss S. Waters and Mr Hiram House making a visit - They staid until past 11 at night

at

Wednesday (April) March 10th Talked religion ~~to~~ Mr J Parson's with wid'o Campbell

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Thursday, March 11th Sowed hayseed - a part of the evening spent at Mr Montague's. A Mr Avery from Wilmington was there.

Friday, March 12th Too indolent for honor or profit - Wrote a letter to Lieut Heman A. Fay, U.S. Artillery, Annapolis, Md. Making him acquainted with Mother's health, and that of the rest of the family - likewise the accident which had happened to his old friend Jonas Harwood. Asked him to transmit to me his music-book thro' the Post Office. (see p.)

There had been a thaw and this evening the clouds rode from the N. and brought on a storm of snow. Rode to Dr Swift's to have him visit Miss Diadama Harwood, who had the measles - Neither

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he nor his partner would come but sent down medicine, promising to come if the patient got no relief - Happily she became more easy ere I returned.

Saturday, March 13th There was a cold N.W. and I worked with a poor stomach. The Misses Sabra Doty and Harriet Mellen were brought to our house on a visit this P.M. Went to town a little before sunset with Mr Locke, put the letter to Fay into the Post Office. Borrowed Capt Hicks' flute.

Sunday, March 14th A distressing S.W. storm of wind and snow beat against our dwelling this cold day. Visited Mr Luman Norton in the evening and practiced music with my old friend Elisha Smith. Saw Mr Buckl'y Squires at Capt N's. Mr L. Shewed me a very large 'W'd cat skin which he killed in Pow'l

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Cousin Ruth Harwood had a letter from her brother Clark of Whitestown, making known to her the death of her brother James who died in his country's service at Sackett's Harbour, in year of his age.

Monday, March 15th Dressed flax and talked politics with Mr Montague. Mr Locke, Miss Stone, Miss Doty, Miss Harwood, Miss Montague, and the Misses Norton, Mr Smith - fiddle and Mr H. Harwood were assembled this evening at Mr H. Mellen's - Tolerable sleighing.

Tuesday, March 16th The relics of the venerable Samuel Safford Esq were deposited in his grave - this day - in the 77th year of his age.

Wednesday, March 17th Rode to Griffis' Tavern, Petersburg, in a cutter with Miss Ruth Harwood for the purpose of depositing a letter there

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directed to her uncle, Mr Mansur Greene, Living about 9 miles distant - to inform him and her sister Margaret of the decease of her brother James. We had promised ourselves a pleasant ride in the morning, but were disappointed in its raining soon after getting under way. $\frac{3}{4}$ Were detained sometime at Griffis' by the rain, during which we tarried chiefly in the kitchen with the Landlady and her daughters, one of whom was a handsome figure but of a melancholy look as though something sat heavily on her mind - perhaps aged 17 or 18 - not inclined to sociability. Our landlady was quite the reverse - Entertained us in no small degree. In the Br Room there were two mighty Peace

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Characters - finding fault with the State & U.S. Administrations in a wonderful dextrous manner - making a great many fine prophecies in favor of their own party. Mrs G. gave alms very cheerfully to a poor woman who solicited aid at her hands. Wrote down the song Galley Slave.

About 4 P.M. started for home and arrived there thence at 6. Good sleighing for the seas'n. Went out through Pownal and came home by the way of the Goat Tavern - 4 Corners and Maple Town. Found Mr Hipocrates Smedley - Hinesburgh - a nice young man - of agreeable and unaffected manners - A friend to this Nefarious, Unnecessary, Horrible War although he has an

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only brother engaged in the service.

Tuesday, March 18th Extremely rainy - attended to papers and writing chiefly - Wrote a letter to John Fay, Burlington, V.T. - another letter to Walter Shumway - Dorset - enclosing the tune "Gilliecrankie". With Mr Locke, who was about separating himself from his master, to Mr Montague's - Saw Mr Bliss there - Invited me to enter the new Army - Refused. Thaw - Thundered in the morning - Snow going off fast. The Prince Regent's Manifesto was received about this period.

Wednesday, March 19th Mr John Locke took up the Indenture which bound his son Nathan's R. to Mr Thom's E. Parsons - Was at Capt Norton's in the evening playing the flute.

March 18th & 19th should be Thursday and Friday.

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Saturday, March 20th Sour weath'r

Sunday, March 21st Wrote Journal and pricked tunes - Young folks at Mr Montague's - Miss Stone in low spirits.

Monday, March 22nd Mr Locke and I chopped together - Mr Parson's when I visited his house this evening threw out some warm hints which however as I was innocent, hit me not.

Tuesday, March 23rd A fine day. Spring-birds began humming their Notes. Paid a visit to neighbor Norton's - Elisha Smith Esq plaid the Violin. Judge James Bennett lodged at Capt N's.

Wednesday, March 24th Laboured in company with Mr N.E. Locke chopping

wood. He was extremely anxious that two young ladies of the neighborhood should come to our

house on a visit - they came in the evening. Unpleas't and cold

Thursday, March 25th Messrs David and Isaac Stone - sons of Mr Elijah Stone, late of Hoosick, N.Y. now of Lower Canada. Quitted their late residence, these young men did, to avoid going into the B. service to fight against their countrymen. Mr E.T. Locke's lady paid us a visit.

Friday, March 26th Endeavoured to find a place at which the youngest of these gentlemen (Isaac) could live during the season, but failed. A Pleas't cold day.

Saturday, March 27th More unsuccessful trials were made for places for my kinsman to work at. In my way talked politicks with Mr Elisha Smith who highly ridiculed the idea

of sending an army into Canada - Pruned our Orchards at this time. D & I Stone were very kind in assisting about it too - Went to town with them and called on J.E. Robinson to see if he did not wish to employ a man on his farm - he did, but his wages were hardly high enough - Borrowed Col Fay's Violin. Mr Ellis Doty arrived from Wilmington. Dry walking for the times.

Sunday, March 28th Rained all day. Mr Doty tarried and told stories and talked politics. Miss Lydia Harwood had the measles.

Monday, March 29th Mr D. started for home - rode with him to Mr Montagues - there he had over some of his drollery.

Messrs David and Isaac departed for McEowen's and Hubbell's, went from there shortly to Hoosick. In the evening Mr Loan Dewey tuned and play'd a few tunes on the Violin.

Tuesday, March 30th Went up early in the morning and called Dr Swift to visit Miss Lydia H. who had been some time ailing without knowing the cause. Dr S. said it was measles. Saw Mr Elisha Smith who had been on the same errand for the Misses Norton who were like wise ill of that disorder. Fine weather.

Wednesday, March 31st Town Meeting - Isaac Tichenor Esq Moderator; Aaron Robinson, Clerk - Daniel McEowen - Selectman - Middle T'n James Henry do - N.W. part of the town

Aaron Hubbell; W-Oliver Abell; E. and Samuel Blackmer for the N. part. David Henry Collector and first constable - Erastus Young second constable Denio - all that precede him - Fed. Solomon Safford, Treasurer, Asahel Strong First Lister, Stebbin Walbridge, 2nd, Andrew Wood, 3rd, David Walbridge, 4th and Johna'n Wheat, 5th - Past 7 in the evening - Meeting adjourned to Saturday, April third. - Soldiers, most of them voted federal. Great freedom in respect of this privilege - Majority on the federal side for Council of Censors - 17 - for town officers between 20 and 30. Raw chilly winds from N.W.

Thursday, April 1st The flax business went well, and likewise politics

Friday, April 2nd Reflected much on the past, but to what did it amount? - did it clothe folly in a more comely garb - did it blunt the edge of keen remorse or any other unpleasant feeling occasioned

in the same way - did it do away anything that had been done. No - it produced nothing of the kind. Then, I ask, where is the profit in meditations of this cast? I must frankly own, there is none. Then why deal in them so much. Why, sir, do you not know that whatsoever we undertake and perform honorably and faithfully, although many serious difficulties are at the same time to be overcome, do you not know that when the task

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is ended it gives pleasure to the mind to review the scene. And Vice Versa if badly executed is it not ever a gnawing canker to the poor soul that shall have so conducted.

Saturday, April 3rd Subsequent to this day no more flax of the last years growth remained to be dressed.

It all amounted to lb.

Adjourned Town Meeting was holden - P.M. - did not attend - understood that there was much warmth in their proceedings. Charles Wright made a grand speech to the meeting; his opponents were so disgusted with it that before he finished speaking, so much scolding and jabbering proceeded from their lips - he was obliged to stop and say no more. A great fuss was made about choosing jurors.

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Almost every Democrat that had been nominated by the Authority of the town was thrown out and federalists put in, in lieu thereof. In some instances so far did party tyranny over-ride honest sentiment that men voted for candidates in opposition to Democrats, less fit in their own private opinion than them they voted against.

The Misses Clarissa & Lau'r Norton paid Miss L. Harwood and Miss Waters a P.M. visit.

Sunday, April 4th Walked with Mr Jonathan Rogers into the woods to a place there where I had lost a fife in the winter and found it without its being much injured. Mrs Hannah Harwood was extremely ill at this period of the prevailing Fever.

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Saturday, April 10th Had been quite a fiddling week with me. Mr Smith and Mr Mollen, one evening, paid me a visit - the former brought up his violin. Returned the visit on Friday evening. Messrs Whitney and D. Hubbell came also - but were of another party - Mr Smith attended upon me very handsomely notwithstanding other company - when I came away - heard his Viol in the N. room.

We had split and piled our wood - got the flax out and so forth - had some old wood still left - were about ready for spring work - Extremely warm about this time. The letter on the next page was occasioned by my letter of (Apr) March 12th p

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Received the following letter this evening - dated

Annapolis, March 25th., 1813

Dear Hiram.

In marching to the P. Office yesterday, I was presented with your Noble Bulletin No. 1, by which I was pleased to learn the general good health of all hands in your neighborhood (poor unfortunate Dr Jonas excepted) - tell the Doct'r to give immediate orders to have all the bridges mended; beginning at Uncle Leonard's bridge & keeping the direct main road to his farm in Hopkinton - let him order that there be no pole bridges, or as they are more genteely called

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Corduroy bridges - Tell the Dr I hope to hear soon of his entire recovery and that I here throw down my pen on purpose to join him in wishing all the bad bridges at the devil - I wish with all my heart you had the music you much desire - it would give me pleasure to send it, but must wait for some private conveyance because I am confident you have not an idea of the amount of postage which you would be obliged to pay - it would amount to several doll's & would in fact be paying music by the pound.

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Henry Robinson has promised

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to call and see me before he returns to Vermont. - if he does I will send the ed Music music book by him. - Inform Aunt Demia that if the Peg strains too high, I cannot accommodate anything better than to give it a counfound ed thump or two & knock it down to its proper level.

I was doubly pleased on receiving your letter - Ist., because it reminded me of old times, such as going to the school-house, sometimes finding an excellent fire, and at other times none at all - ordering a better to be made, giving one a cuff side o' the head turning up an eye at another & lead

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ing a third by a small lock of the hair, besides a thousand pleasant circumstances, anecdotes &c &c, which need not be written as they will readily occur to you - & 2nd'y I was pleased because it was the only letter I have received from old Bennington these six months. What a noble and faithful band of correspondents I have ' I have written to O.C. Merrill D. Robinson Jun'r, Col Fay & others, and cannot obtain an answer. I expect they have formed a new club, called called the Dumb Club, and it must be confessed they are excellent members - tell

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them that I say they are a pack of dough-heads, without fellow feeling, friendship or affection.

I need not tell you that the War on the Ocean has been successful beyond the most sanguine expectation - his Royal Majesty's Ships, so far, have received a terrible drubbing - but his Majesty's "friends in and out of Congress" declare it is owing altogether to the British guns being "crooked" and to "rotten masts" and that their shot are all "powder post", having been unmercifully "eaten by worms". - we have been rather unfortunate on land, but I look with a degree of confidence to a lucky turn in those affairs - there is (Mr Fay forgets gram'r)

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Eleven 74's & 15 Frigates in our Bay - within two hours sail of us - we are preparing to receive a visit from them, as they have said we might expect one in the course of the spring - if they come, you shall learn that I am as expert with a great gun as with goose quill, altho' one is a more dangerous weapon than the other.

Our best respects to all within the circle of Uncle Peter's good old mansion, & believe me to be, Very cordially, your old friend and preceptor, H. A. Fay

P.S. present my best respects to Capt Norton and lady, Luman, John, Clara'a, Lucretia and 50 others comp'sng his family. H.A.Fay.

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Sunday, April 11th Under a melancholy impression took Bigland's 2 nd V and marched into the woods and there spent a portion of this clear and rather cold day in pensive solitude, to which such d.....l's ought to be banished without the benefit of Clergy. Wrote a letter to Mr Isaac Hopkins on the 7th or 8th inst., congratulating him in an ironical style on the result of our late Town meeting - as to politics it partook of that kind of composition from beginning to end and as to purity or its intelligibleness, I should pronounce it a most miserable thing. Almost the only parts where the language and sentiments agree is in saying that I regretted my own humility and Tim. Pickering's elevation to a seat in Congress, which perhaps it would have been as well for me to have left out.

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Monday, April 12th Lieut Smead with between 50 & 60 recruits for the 11 R. U.S. Inf marched for headquarters - Bennington Burlington.

Tuesday, April 13th Fiddled and wrote music, because it was rainy - liked that in preference to any other amusement.

1813

Wednesday, April 14th Pleas't again - made an evening visit at Mr Parsons with the Viol.

Thursday, April 15th Messrs A. Denio, Serg't - Hiram and Nathan Harwood paid us a visit this P.M. Black squally weather .

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Friday, April 16th Plowing was attended to - Freezing uncomfortable weather - Read Judge Woodworth's report concerning the Indian cruelties at the River Raisin founded on the solemn testimony of several persons residing in the neighborhood in which those Hellish deeds of Savage Brutality were perpetrated.

Saturday, April 17th Capt O. Waters moved into the neighborhood. Continued cold.

Sunday, April 18th Early in the morning went after Dr Swift for my mother. On my return called at Mr Montagues and talked with Mr M. on politics - wished to introduce me to his new heiress but I declined accepting the invitation - 11 A.M. walked out with newspapers in hand, cross lots to the J - strolled as far as Mr Loomis' - intended going in to visit Mr L. Loomis, but meeting Mr Elisha Smith in the door yard, I concluded on steering another course - being invited by him to walk to Mr House's. In stepping down across Mr Jewett's woods and all the way along to Mr H's, we were busily engaged in conversation on the situations of children as they come onto the stage of active life - some inheriting large estates while others are forced, friendless upon the

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world to seek their fortunes, they know not where or how - This train of reflections occasioned his relating to me a few particulars respecting the visit which he and his friend, John Norton Jun'r (being now in Charlestown S.C.) paid to Boston and its vicinity in 1809 - the most remarkable of which was his being taken ill of the typhus fever within a month after having entered into a gentleman's service during the season - This sickness brought home almost to the grave - his friend J, paid the most scrupulous attention to him, till he recovered which was till the end of about 60 days, at which time he had spent all his money - upwards of 50 Doll's and was obliged to borrow a few

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shillings to bear his expences to Boston - being then in Waltham, but what I am going to remark is the generosity of the people at whose house he went through the course of his illness - being as was Mr N. an entire stranger, but nevertheless paying the closest attention possible to him, and afterwards to Mr Norton whose fortune it was to be taken with the same disorder at Boston, but fled from thence to take shelter under this benevolent roof where he received all those acts of kindness which he might have expected at a father's house. The name of the gentleman of this hospitable mansion was Hawze who with his dear and amiable partner I should class among the worthiest of the human family.

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Mr S. and his friend continued to receive proofs of their noble generosity to the moment of their departure - with a request that they would from time to time correspond with them, but which they shamefully neglected after reaching home (Mr H. and his lady had no children) Many parts of their tour - which Mr S. detailed to me are interesting, and would be a graceful addition to my records - had I room to insert them.

At Mr H's was introduced upon by a talkative and tolerably intelligent squaw. Was invited into an upper room where a short time was passed with the Misses L. House, E and L. Jewett in desultory conversation. Returned home about 4 P.M. - accompanied as far as Capt Norton's by Mr & Gd House.

